The Athena Press

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
F. B. Boyd, Publisher

Subscription Rates.
One copy, one year.....$1.50
When paid in Advance, (otherwise, $2.00
One copy, six months..... .75
One copy, three months..... .50

ATHENA, OREGON, DEC. 14....1917

In the greatest campaign of its kind ever undertaken, the American Red Cross is asking for 10,000,000 new members, and expects to enroll them between December 16 and December 25. The magnitude of this drive is commensurate with the magnitude of the need in which it is conceived. We all know the tremendous demands on the good services of the Red Cross at this time. We all know that this demand is going to be vastly greater before it grows less. We all know that there is only one way in which the unbounded suffering caused by this war can be alleviated systematically and on a scale proportionate to its extent. That way is through cooperation with the Red Cross. There are more than 10,000,000, persons in the United States who are not members of the Red Cross largely because of thoughtlessness. Are you one of them? In this drive you may become a member for one dollar. Can you weigh a dollar against the war-created misery and suffering that exists and hesitate an instant? The Red Cross service flag, indicating the number in the household who are Red Cross members, is already to be seen in thousands of homes. Before Christmas these thousands will grow into millions. Do you wish your flagless home or office or store or factory to be flanked by Red Cross service flags? If you cannot serve in the trenches you can serve at home.

Athena's Red Cross drive for membership begins Tuesday morning, December 18. Join the push and be the one to get the greatest number of new members.

Country roads were never better than in their present condition. Systematic road work is beginning to show up.

Athena's tobacco fund for the boys of old Troop D is growing daily. It cannot be too big, as compared with the appreciation with which it will be received by the soldiers.

23 Years Ago.

[From the Press of Dec. 14 1894

The Misses Rush of Helix, were in the city Monday.

Wm. Parsons, ex-editor of the Alliance Herald, was an Athena visitor Wednesday.

Chas. Sharp has accepted a position as salesman in L. D. Lively's general merchandise store.

The Misses Sadie and Mattie Foss and Beth Thompson, Normal students, made the Press office a pleasant call Saturday.

The literary entertainments at the Stamper school house every Saturday night are largely attended. The question debated at the last meeting, "Resolved: That a high-tempered, neat housekeeper is better than a good-natured, slovenly one," was declared in favor of the affirmative.

People in Mountain Valley did a good deed in observance of Thanksgiving. The house of W. Ray was destroyed by fire, the loss being $750, and all his neighbors turned out and rebuilt his house. Such charity covers a multitude of sins.

James Moss and Maggie Purcell, both of Milton, were married in this city on Saturday.

Born, near Athena, December 5th, 1894, to the wife of Ad Pinkerton, a boy.

A monument erected to the memory of Patrick Maxwell, by David Taylor, is the finest in the cemetery.

A young married woman recently called at C. A. Barrett's hardware store, and asked for a jack pot. "Till" Taylor, the clerk, asked her what she wanted it for and she said she had heard her husband talking about it in his sleep and she thought it would be nice to have one in the house. When told they did not keep them in stock, she asked what they cooked in them to which "Till" responded, "greens, madam; greens."

Scribbler remarks: The Board of Trade meets every evening. Their operations are not confined to speculating in futures, but the present receives their attention as well. They are doing considerable towards advertising the town, their motto being "Hew to the line, let the poker chips fall where they may."

A number of Normal students are enjoying a special vacation, this rare privilege being granted them by the Faculty as a slight testimonial of their appreciation of the students' ability to trip the light fantastic to a finish.

Samuel P. Purdy Dead.

Word reached Athena yesterday of the death of Samuel Purdy at his home in Medford, at noon. No arrangements have been announced for the funeral, but it is presumed that interment will take place at Weston, from the fact that the Masonic lodge of that city has been notified of the death. For many years Mr. Purdy resided on a farm south of Athena, selling the place to Henry Koepke when leaving here for southern Oregon. His wife, three sons and a daughter survive him. Mr. Purdy was an uncle of D. H. Mansfield of this city.

Farmers' Meeting.

A Farmers' Meeting will be held at the Athena opera house next Wednesday at 1:30 p. m., to consider the building of grain elevators. All farmers are requested to attend the meeting.

FATHER'S LITTLE JOKE.

The Way It Does Not Impress His Wife and Daughter.

When a man hears a joke which his primitive sense of humor classifies as "the funniest thing he has ever heard" he hurries home to bear the glad tidings to his wife. Father produces his great discovery, but mother's countenance remains untroubled by so much as a smile. Nine wives out of ten will gaze blankly into that interesting emptiness to which woman's eyes are continually traveling over her husband's shoulder. The tenth and cruelest creature will wither her spouse with a penetrating stare which registers "I see nothing—absolutely nothing—funny in that."

Disgusted and baffled, the husband tells the same joke to his daughter. Her only indication of amusement is a pitying uplift of the eyebrows and a subsequent absorption in her knitting.

With his finger on the last unbroken string of hope father approaches his nearest masculine relative. At last success is his, for his son or his son-in-law or his uncle roars, applauds and slaps him on the back. Father bows to imaginary audiences and compliments his fellow man on his perspicacity and his fortunate possession of a sense of humor. He pities "those women, those poor, defective women." — New York Evening Sun.

THE OLD STARCH DOES IT.

Why Collars Crack In Laundering and How to Save Them.

In laundering collars and shirts the first thing to be done is to get the old starch out of them. No amount of washing in water, hot or cold, will do this, for water does not dissolve starch. Cracked collars are due to the old starch being left in the fabric and new starch being put on top of it.

In the words of Wright Van Deusen in the National Laundry Journal, "the old starch remaining in the goods crystallizes under the heat and pressure of the ironing machine and puts the fiber in a brittle condition; hence when bent for pressing through the finishing machine it cracks. Remove the old starch, and, with the uniform consistency of everything that is good in new starch, the collar will be so pliable that it can be bent between finger and thumb with little danger of damage."

The remedy is very simple. It is that used by most of the largest collar manufacturers—the dissolving of the old starch with a liquid malt extract called diastase. This turns the starch into sugar and takes it out of the fabric. One laundry in Troy handles 275,000 dozen collars a week and has so few broken collars that it pays its inspectors a bonus of 2½ cents for each one found.

The Anthracite Jehu.

The coal cart driver is nature's most wonderful dialectician. He knows all the profane branches of his mother tongue. When a coal cart driver obstructs a motorman it is fifty-fifty which insults courtesy most. The papers never mention it because cold print cannot reproduce fervor.

The coal cart driver treats diamonds with disrespect and has no favors for millionaires. Why should one kotow who sits upon a dusty fortune? Never! And he tosses coal into your cellar as if it were worth no more than Irish potatoes or automobiles.

Still, for the coal cart driver we have some veneration. At least he is not uppish, at least he is democratic, at least he mingles without pride and does not wear a wrist watch.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

A Waiting Game.

"By the way, old man, how is your suit with Miss Roxley progressing?"

"Slowly. I'm playing a waiting game just now."

"A waiting game?"

"Yes; I'm waiting for her to change her mind."—Boston Transcript.

Its Location.

Bladys Roxton—And the duke is so brave, papa! Why, he declares he intends to become an aviator. Papa—H'm! He does, eh? Wants to visit his castle, I suppose?—Puck.

Who is able to help is not yet poor; who is able to love is not yet old.

NEW SLANG WHICH IS OLD.

Chaucer Said "Come Off," and Shakespeare Wrote "Good Night."

A new slang phrase is sprung and sweeps the country. It it is apt and pat you will hear it on the street, from the pulpit and in the schoolroom. Then, apparently without reason, its vogue vanishes, and it is added to the world's collection of antiquities.

Perhaps one reason why a new slang expression is short lived is because some investigator finds that it really is not new, but merely a revival of a phrase which in its day was not slang at all. It has remained for Professor R. P. Utter in Harper's Magazine to throw light on the expression "Good night!" meaning finality. The vaudeville entertainers who first used it, thinking they were originators, should be a trifle crestfallen to find that it belongs to one William Shakespeare. Get out Part I. of "Henry IV." You will read there:

If he fall in, good night! Or sink or swim.

But that isn't all. "Come off" and "Go sit down" have had their day, but we all thought they were new until Professor Utter found them both in Chaucer.

And "Not in it" and "Cut it out," both striking American slang phrases, come from English literature of the highest type. Shakespeare used "Not in it," and Richard Brinsley Sheridan incorporated "Cut it out" in one of his plays.

Wise Tommie.

"What are you looking for in the dictionary, Tommie?" asked the parsimonious aunt, finding her little nephew in her house.

"I'm looking for pie, auntie," replied the boy.

"Loking for pie in the dictionary, Tommie?"

"Yes'm. Somebody told me it was the only place in your house it ever could be found."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Diagnosis.

Doctor—Your daughter, madam, is suffering from constitutional inertia. Fond Mother—There! Poor thing! And her pa declared she was simply lazy.—Baltimore American.

A Matter of Policy.

"There's only one thing I ever do for policy's sake."

"What's that?"

"Pay my premiums."

The Same Argument.

"I don't see why you complain about the size of my bill," said the doctor. "It is not as big as it might have been."

"That's all right," replied the man. "I wasn't as sick as I could have been either."—Detroit Free Press.

The Churches.

The Christian Church.

"Stewardship," and "Christian Service," will be the respective themes at the Christian church Sunday. They are worth while topics for the day. Bible school 10 a. m., led by Mrs. Nellie Taylor's class. Come and see the little folks conduct a Bible school.

The new furnace has been installed and the house will be comfortable. The floor is under way and will be a model of roominess and convenience for the week days and special social and other occasions. There will be the usual good music by the church choir and congregational singing. You are invited. D. Errett, Minister.

At the Baptist Church.

Prayer meeting and church services are growing in attendance and interest. Many expressed themselves as pleased with the addresses of last Sunday. Topics for next Sunday: 11 a. m., "Good and Faithful Servants;" 7:30, "Conviction for Sin." This address centers around the general thought, "Around the Cross." A hearty invitation is extended one and all to enjoy the splendid fellowship with us. Strangers welcome. If you are seeking help we can give it to you; if you are seeking work we can furnish you. We have a place for all. Come. D. E. Baker, Pastor.

NOTICE.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Athena, Oregon, for the election of directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before it, will be held in its office in Athena, Oregon, on Tuesday, January 8th, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m.

F. S. LeGrow, Cashier.

December 7th, 1917.

For Sale.

3 new style 3-bottom 16-inch Flying Dutchman plows, only been used a few days; also several other 2- and 3-bottom plows, 14-inch.

4-section spring-tooth harrow, practically new.

6-section spike tooth harrow.

1 3 1-4 inch wagon and rack.

1 3-inch wagon and rack.

1 8 foot rear axle and hounds for side-hill hayrack.

1 mower and rake.

1 set stock scales. Chas. Betts, 5 1-2 miles southwest of Athena, 3 1-2 miles southeast of Adams.

Notice to Creditors.

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

In the Matter of the Estate of William R. Scott, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given to all persons whom it may concern that Ethel Garfield Scott and W. R. Taylor have been appointed joint administrators of the estate of William R. Scott, deceased, and have qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them with proper vouchers according to law to one of the said administrators at Athena, Oregon, or to Homer I. Watts, their attorney, at his office in Athena, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, on Friday, November 23, 1917.

Ethel Garfield Scott,
Administratrix,
W. R. Taylor,
Administrator.

Portland Residence for Sale.

I am leaving city and will sacrifice my beautiful $14,000 home in Irvington for $8000. Best residential district in city. Strictly modern, three-story brick, gas heating system, also furnace and two fire places; two baths, very best fixtures; hardwood floors; two story garage, all in first class shape. Terms or cash. Call or write for information. J. H. Tillman, 449, E. 24th St. North, Portland, Ore.

Notice to Creditors.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Luke H. Read, Deceased.

Notice is hreeby given to all persons whom it may concern that I, George W. Gross have been appointed administrator of the estate of Luke H. Read deceased, and have qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present them with proper vouchers according to law, to me at Athena, Oregon, or to Homer I. Watts, my attorney, at his office in Athena, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, on Friday, November 23, 1917.

George W. Gross,
Administrator.

Notice of Final Accouut

In the County Court for Umatilla County, Oregon.

In the Matter of the Estate of A. Kinnear, (Alexander Kinnear,) deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed her final account and report as executrix of the estate of A. Kinnear (Alexander Kinnear,) deceased, and that the above entitled Court has fixed Saturday, Dec. 29, 1917, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m., of said day as the time, and the County Court room in the County Court house at Pendleton, Oregon, as the place for hearing said final account. Objections to said final account should be filed on or before said date.

Margaret Kinnear, Executrix.