

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Briefly Sketched for Information of Our Readers.

Motor car service is to be restored between Pendleton and Umatilla, July 11.

Residents of Western Lane county have voted to establish a union high school at Florence.

The census bureau gave The Dalles a population of 5807; an increase of 927, or 19 per cent.

The First National Bank of Clatskanie opened its doors for business in temporary quarters.

Baker coal dealers are receiving liberal supplies of coal, removing any fear of an immediate shortage.

Exports from Portland for the month just ended amounted to \$7,753,555, the highest June record in the history of the port.

A charter has been issued to the Columbia Trust & Savings bank of Astoria. The institution is capitalized at \$100,000.

Funeral services for James Rice, a prominent banker and farmer of Malheur, were held in the Elks' temple at The Dalles.

The census bureau announced the 1920 population of Baker City, Or., as 7729, an increase of 987 or 14.6 per cent since 1910.

The lumber mills operated by the Booth-Kelly lumber company at Wendling and Springfield closed Saturday, July 3, indefinitely.

The Albany Ministerial association has elected Rev. J. C. Spencer, pastor of the First Methodist church, president for the coming year.

Frank Barnes, engineer at the plant of the Eugene & Western Lumber company, Eugene, was killed when a main steam pipe exploded.

Based on the present registration of motor vehicles in the state it is predicted that more than 150,000 persons will apply for drivers licenses.

Harvey G. Starkweather was elected president at the annual meeting of the sons and daughters of Oregon pioneers at the Portland public library.

Responsibility for the gasoline stringency was laid to the oil companies in a report published by the committee of the Dealers' Motor Car association of Oregon.

That the lumber industry is slack in Coos county is indicated by the number of loggers drifting into Marshfield. Two mills have shut down for an indefinite time.

According to Labor Commissioner Gram there would be no shortage of labor in Oregon if unemployed persons would take work outside their regular calling.

The contract for construction of the dam for the diversion of water from Rogue river to irrigate 10,000 acres of land near Grants Pass has been let to a California contractor.

The public service commission issued an order permitting the St. Helens Lumber company to discontinue steam heating service to its few remaining patrons at St. Helens.

Governor Olcott has, in company with governors of other states, issued a proclamation urging enlistment in the United States navy. The quota recommended from Oregon is 500.

The public service commission issued an order allowing J. F. Daugherty to cease business as a public utility at Yoncalla. Mr. Daugherty has been providing a domestic water service.

Contracts have been signed by the Oregon Dairyman's league for the purchase of ten cheese and butter plants in different parts of the state. The deal involves more than \$200,000.

L. G. Hullin of Eugene has resigned as cashier and director of the First National bank of Springfield and his place has been taken by Lloyd C. Martin, who has bought Mr. Hullin's stock in the institution.

The Eugene Chamber of Commerce has taken up the proposed development of hydro-electric power on the Willamette and McKenzie rivers as a means of attracting manufacturing interests to the city.

The Carlton school budget for next year, carrying appropriations for the salary of one more teacher in the high school and for increased pay for all members of the staff was passed by a narrow majority, 48 to 42.

The state irrigation securities commission has been asked to certify another \$134,000 block of bonds for the Grants Pass irrigation district, this being a part of the \$290,000 issue originally authorized by the district.

The state land board decided to exchange 50,000 acres of what is known as state section, and which is located in various sections of Oregon, for a compact body of 50,000 acres of federal lands in the Santiam forest reserve. The lands sought in the Santiam forest reserve would be used for forestry purposes.

According to the report of the postmaster at Salem the revenue of his office from the sale of stamps the past fiscal year was \$7392. Second class mail matter brought \$6654 and matter from the state offices \$14,260.

In reply to a query from the district attorney of Grant county, Attorney General Brown has given the opinion that no official or person has authority to suspend the enforcement of the statute prohibiting minors from playing pool.

One of the largest deals closed in

Baker for some time culminated when final arrangements were made by the Cornucopia Mines company for the issuance of a \$300,000 mortgage to the Guaranty Trust company of New city.

Captain Jacob Speier, Portland harbor-master, has issued an order requiring all vessels entering from foreign ports to obey the provisions of the new city ordinance requiring adequate protection against the introduction of plague.

Apparently the finances of the young men of Lane county are better than they were a year ago. County Clerk Bryson issued marriage licenses to 59 couples during June this year, as compared with 36 for the same month last year.

As a result of action taken by the apple and pear growers of Oregon, practically the same regulations relative to grading the fruit and the size of boxes for shipment will prevail this season in Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Montana.

Twenty-one voters determined the fate of a \$105,640 budget it was ascertained when the count on the Bend special school district election was announced. The budget carried by a vote of 12 to 8, one ballot, improperly marked, being thrown out.

The grand jury at The Dalles, after examining 10 witnesses, found indictments against Oles Brown of Pensacola, Fla., charged with the murder of Otis Mayes, O-W. R. & N. brakeman, and Council Oliver, Norfolk, Va., as an accessory. Both are colored.

O. P. Hoff, state treasurer, is barred by law from purchasing improvement bonds issued by the city of North Bend, Coos county, for less than par and accrued interest, according to a legal opinion given by the attorney-general. The opinion was asked by Mr. Hoff.

Pioneers from all parts of the west assembled in Portland last Friday for the 48th annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer association, whose membership includes only those who arrived in Oregon or were born here before 1859, the year Oregon was admitted to the union.

Construction of a paved highway extending from the southern Willamette valley to Salem and thence north of Salem to connect with the paved road on the west side of the Willamette river is the purpose of the Capitol Highway association, which was organized at Salem.

The West Coast Lumbermen's association is installing a display of Douglas fir and hemlock lumber in the state exhibit room on the ground floor of the Oregon building, Portland, that will make it one of the best educational showings of the kind that has ever been arranged.

Request for the assignment of two men in Portland from the United States health service to take adequate steps to prevent bubonic plague entering Oregon, was made by City Health Officer Parrish in conference with Major Richey Vaughn of the United States public health service.

Members of state and congressional central committees who are elected by county central committees shall not necessarily be members of the county committees, according to a legal opinion handed down by Attorney General Brown. The opinion was asked by E. B. Tongue, district attorney of Washington county.

No petitions of aliens who desire to become citizens of the United States will be received by the circuit court of Multnomah county after August 1. Aliens must hereafter apply for citizenship papers through the United States district court, but in other counties in the state where the applicants would be inconvenienced by the fact that the only federal court in the state is in Portland, the state courts will continue to hear naturalization cases.

A bomb was thrown into the plans for the annual mobilization of the Oregon National Guard when a ruling was received by Adjutant General George A. White from the militia bureau of the war department requiring a minimum of 52 men per company in order to draw federal pay. Under this ruling no transfers of men from one company to another in order to meet the minimum requirement nor the consolidation of companies will be permitted. This means, Adjutant General White states, that with two or three exceptions, none of the companies of the Fifth Oregon Infantry regiment will attend the camp unless a special dispensation is secured modifying the ruling so as to permit the consolidation of companies as heretofore.

OBJECTIONABLE

By JACK LAWTON.
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Parkville was in a state of agitation. Summer after summer, the sleepy, pretty village had gone on its peaceful way. Parkville maidens, clad in crisp muslin frocks, sat upon well-ordered verandas or porches, awaiting the companionship of Parkville's single, young men—still the proper, worthy maidens waited—with the difference, the young men failed to arrive as usual, to pay their bantering, attentive calls.

And the trouble of all this lately had arrived and registered at Parkville's one hotel. That a young and unaccompanied woman should have the publicity of the corner hotel, had before been unheard of. And that she should in addition waive all conventionalities aside and freely talk and laugh with men whom she had met only in their various places of business was—in Parkville—no less than scandalous. And the stranger's offense, which overshadowed all others, in the eyes of the village maidens, was the glowing beauty of the girl and the new and daring charm of her.

William Thayer, the admired and important young lawyer, had boldly escorted Miss Ginny Tyler—such was the frivolous name of the newcomer—down the broad walk of Main street in plain view of almost the entire population of Parkville, when she had called at his office upon some foolish pretext. At least, William's mother assured the girls that this "Ginny" had made a trivial excuse to visit the office, she was sure, for William refused to explain the reason. Thereafter, William, in defiance of anger or ridicule, was often seen at Miss Tyler's side, while a former supposed sweetheart made bitter remarks concerning his new allegiance. Doctor Jim, son of old Doctor James, was the stranger's next victim, and though Doctor Jim's repeated presence upon the obnoxious hotel veranda was followed by a prompt falling off of invitations elsewhere, Doctor Jim continued—in the hotel keeper's words—"to beat Bill Thayer to it."

Paul Thornton was an estimable man, and young Parkville maidens evidenced a new and admirable interest in the church of their fathers.

"The right man at last," said old Everett Fairfax, the wealthiest man of the town, to which Ruth, his daughter, silently and smilingly agreed.

Paul Thornton was a frequently invited visitor at the pretentious Fairfax home, and it was from these parties that Ruth saw the thing which threatened at its beginning the young preacher's success. She had fairly glimpsed with animosity the strange girl's approach, when the Reverend Paul, leaving the parlor door, could be seen hurrying eagerly after. Ruth caught her breath in shocked surprise as that admired young man not only took quick possession of Miss Ginny Tyler's hand, but drew it protectively through his own arm, and the two went strolling up the hill toward what was known as "The Lovers' Walk."

Events following this episode caused Parkville itself to hold its breath in shocked surprise. For the shepherd of this worthy flock might be seen at almost any hour of the day devotedly and openly in the street's company, while Billie Thayer and Doctor Jim waited sulking upon the deserted hotel veranda. And as Paul Thornton persisted in his rashness, old Fairfax decided upon Ruth's promptings to take up the matter with the great Doctor West, of the city.

Doctor West's fame as one of the best preachers of the time was broadcast; astonishingly and unexpectedly, the aged man sent reply that he would prefer visiting Parkville and discussing the case in person. The Rev. Paul had been accepted in the Parkville church upon Doctor West's own request.

A committee was waiting to receive him when he arrived at the Fairfax home in an automobile, and with regretful and serious face Parkville's wealthiest citizen arose to voice the complaint of his people. "We can't keep a man whose actions are questionable," he finished, "and Paul Thornton is openly devoting himself to a questionable character. A girl who won't tell where she came from or what she's here for. Who lives by herself in a hotel, and dresses like a actress. Who don't mix in with our girls but carries on with the men."

Doctor West considered. "I would like," he said at last, "to have you send for Paul Thornton and the young woman of whom you speak, and bring them before me."

It was Ruth who flew to the telephone and Ruth who admitted the gully two when they answered the summons. But in the girl's lovely face there was no embarrassment of guilt, while Paul Thornton rushed forward joyfully to shake his superior's hand. But the breathless, shocking moment came, when Ginny Tyler, all unabashed, ran straight into the great man's arms. Over her lovely head he smiled at them.

"My daughter?" he announced gravely, "who came under her mother's maiden name to stay among you, and try to find welcome. It was her wish to visit you, and find friendship for herself before coming to stay here permanently as your pastor's wife. Paul Thornton and my daughter Virginia have been for some time, and with my complete sanction—be trothed."

Decline in Refusal.

When you do not intend to pay a bill there is nothing like being decisive in your refusal. The other day a book-seller had an "account rendered" returned to him with the following reply scrawled across the billhead: "Dear Sir: I never ordered this beastly book. If I did, you didn't send it. If you sent it, I never got it. If I got it, I paid for it. If I didn't, I won't. Now go and hang yourself, you fat-head. Yours very respectfully, John Jones."

THESE DAYS.

How many years ago did he live? Who? The man who said that two could live as cheaply as one.

REASON ENOUGH.

"Why don't you want to sit on Auntie's lap?" "Cause every time you breathe you push me off."

DO YOUNG MEN COMMIT MATRIMONY?

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all young, none over six years
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FIFTEEN HEAD OF CATTLE
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12-foot Champion hay rake Fair supply of chain, double trees, stretch rs, etc., and other items too numerous to mention.

Sale begins 10 a.m. Free Lunch at Noon

TERMS: Sums under \$20, cash; sums over \$20, five per cent discount for cash, or approved note due October 1st, 1920, at 8 per cent interest.

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FORGETTING

By MARJORY E. WEBSTER.
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Betty's heart was broken—never, never to be mended. She had quarreled with Tom, broken her engagement, and come up to visit her aunt in this little village among the hills, in order to forget him.

"If you weren't quite so selfish, you could forget yourself for five minutes at a time, you would be a little bit happier, Betty," her aunt said one day, her voice softening her words.

Betty didn't even turn from the window, where she was gloomily looking down the road. Everything looked even more dismal than usual in the grayness of a drizzling rain.

A little later her aunt called her out into the kitchen, where she was packing some jelly in a basket.

"Betty, I wish you would take this jelly down to Mrs. Emery—she lives in that white house near the cross-roads, you know. I was going myself, but my rheumatism is troubling me, and I'm afraid it would make it worse to go out in this rain. The jelly's especially for her son—he nearly died with pneumonia this fall, and is just beginning to sit up now. I thought perhaps you could cheer him up a little. You don't mind, do you?"

"I don't mind taking the jelly down," Betty replied, "but I'm not going in, because I don't want to see him. I don't feel like trying to cheer up anyone, anyway, especially when they're men."

Betty trudged down the road moodily. At the Emery place Mrs. Emery herself opened the door, and greeted her in such a warm, friendly way, that she was ashamed of her crossness.

"I made some pumpkin pies this morning, and I want to send one up to your aunt. Come in and wait in the sitting room, while I wrap it up," Mrs. Emery said, drawing Betty in, in spite of herself, and pushing her into the cozy, old-fashioned living room. "Here's someone to talk to, Don—Jessica's little niece, Miss Southall. You must entertain her until I get that pie wrapped up."

"My, but it seems good to see someone from outside," he said. "You're all wet; sit down near the fireplace."

Betty obeyed. He didn't look anything like Tom—she was glad of that. He was sitting in an armchair, all bundled up in a red and white check quilt. His face was very thin and drawn—until he smiled, and then he looked surprisingly bright. He asked her about her trip up and about herself—not a bit like Tom, whose conversation was always mostly about himself—and by the time Mrs. Emery came back, Betty had promised to come down the following afternoon and play cribbage with him.

In the weeks that followed, while he was convalescing, she went down often. Sometimes she read to him, sometimes they played cribbage, or roasted chestnuts or popped corn in the fireplace, sometimes they just talked. When he grew stronger, and there was no longer any excuse for her to visit him, he began to call often at Aunt Jessica's house. Later, when he was quite well again, they snowshoed and skated together, and he took her sleighing behind his new and favorite horse, whose name he changed from Dolly to Betty, because it sounded so much better. Betty soon forgot that she wasn't happy, but she was too busy to notice the way her aunt's eyes twinkled at times, when she looked at her.

It was some time later that Betty answered the doorbell one afternoon to find Tom Rollinsford standing on the doorstep.

"What a forsaken hole of a place to hide away in," were his first words. "I couldn't get anyone to bring me up from the station and had to walk all the way." His voice was somewhat irritable, for he was very cold.

"What a shame!" Betty sympathized, as she led him into the living room, wondering to herself what she had ever seen in him.

When she had closed the door, he seized both hands—just as of old—and said:

"Well, well, Betty, you're prettier than ever. You were unreasonable last summer—about Louise, I mean—but I'll admit it was partly my fault, so I thought I'd better come up and apologize and take you back home before some farmer up here married you."

"If that's why you came up," Betty said, "I'm afraid you've come too late." She pulled the curtain aside and pointed down the road. "See that white house down there—the one with the big barn? Well, next month I am going to marry the man who lives there. Yes, he is a farmer, but he isn't a cad."

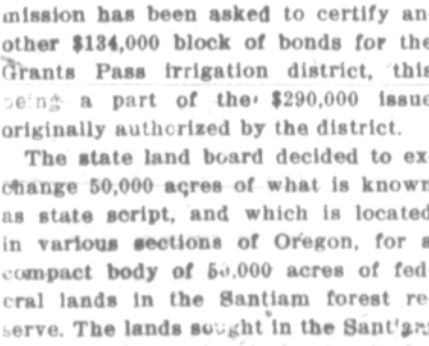
"Betty, you're joking!"

"Oh, no, I'm not. See my ring. He is coming to supper tonight. Won't you wait and meet him?"

The look of unbelief on his face changed to one of injured pride. Looking at his watch, he said stiffly:

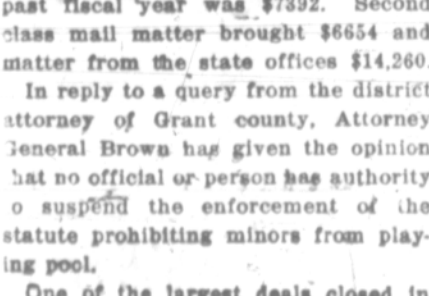
"No, thank you. I've got to catch that 5:30 train back—an important engagement, you know—so I'll tear along."

With a little smile in her eyes, Betty watched him laboriously make his way down the drifted road, then her gaze became fixed upon the little white house, and with the smile still playing around her mouth, she returned to her work.



REASON ENOUGH.

"Why don't you want to sit on Auntie's lap?" "Cause every time you breathe you push me off."



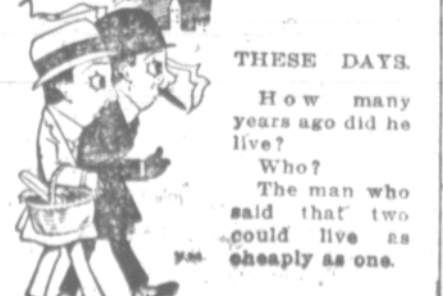
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