

OREGON NEWS ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST

Brief Resume of Happenings of the Week Collected for Our Readers.

A campaign to remove unattractive and irregular sidewalk advertising signs in Eugene and to replace them with signs of more uniformity will soon get under way in Eugene after long agitation before the city council.

The old Oregon Trunk railroad crossing over The Dalles-California highway near Madras has been destroyed by fire of undetermined origin. One of the most dangerous obstructions on the highway has thus been removed.

By killing 20 cougars during the 12 months ending June 1, Burdette of Fall Creek, Lane county, won the \$175 cash prize offered by the state game commission to the hunter with the largest kill of cougars during the year.

Starting July 1, village postal delivery service was instituted in Vernonia, which was the first town in Columbia county to have such service. Two deliveries are made daily within the city limits, and one delivery a day to Oregon American hill.

More than 6000 acres of flax will be harvested in Marion county this year as against 4000 acres last year, according to F. J. Galbraith, superintendent of the Miles Linn company. He estimated the crop would average 2 1/2 tons to the acre.

A new star mail route between Medford and Prospect was inaugurated recently with additional deliveries on the route. A Sunday morning delivery has been added to the line. A star route has also been extended from Medford to Applegate.

Everett Williams of Cove has the record of picking 1000 pounds of cherries on the L. Townsend farm, north of Salem, in 13 hours one day last week. Williams received \$15 for the day's work. The previous high record in 12 hours was 800 pounds.

Two Myrtle Point men, Bert McMillan and H. P. Gjelstad, are sluicing mining for gold on the beach near Heceta Head. Some years ago this style of mining was carried on successfully at this same point and a considerable amount of fine gold obtained.

An electric smelter will be erected on the Rogue river near Hill this summer, according to plans announced at Medford recently by Dee Williams, engineer. The company will quarry and smelt ore in the district. The plant will employ about 60 men.

An organization that will handle the bulk of the pear and apple crop of the Umpqua valley has been effected. Growers who are not members of the association will be given an outlet for their fruit by paying a specified price per box for packing and marketing.

Curry county residents were eating smelt for several days recently when a tremendously large run entered the harbor at Port Ford. For two days the fish were taken by dip nets and other available receptacles. The run was one of the largest reported there in some years.

Two hundred and ninety-seven new families located in Oregon during the first six months of 1930, according to the regular monthly report of the Oregon state chamber of commerce. These families, according to the report, invested \$1,282,384 in Oregon property, including 50,514 acres of land.

Visitors at Rockaway beach observed a herd of more than 100 seals swimming in the breakers and close inshore. The herd is evidently following a school of fish that has been passing the last few days. Many eastern razor clams have been coming in on the beach the last week.

Harvesting of the cherry crop began with a rush in the orchards in the hills surrounding Sheridan, and most of the young people of that vicinity are busy at the work. A bumper crop is looked for in some of the orchards, and hundreds of tons of Bing, Royal Anne and Lambert are ready for the harvesters.

A big swan, guardian of three cygnets which recently emerged from eggs in Bend's mirror pond, gave battle to a string of pack males and won. The males, brought from the dry range to be watered, retreated from the stream and left the swan in possession after the huge bird attacked with wings and beak.

The largest shipment of black cherries ever to go out of The Dalles to the eastern trade, an entire train of nine cars, on a special schedule, left recently consigned to Chicago and Philadelphia. The cherry train was to stop at Umatilla to pick up several cars of fruit from the Yakima district, and at Pendleton for any fruit that the Milton-Freewater area might have available.

Tillamook again took almost sweepstakes honors in butterfat production in Oregon for the month of May, according to the official report just issued at Corvallis by the extension service of the Oregon State College. With 116 herds on test, producing an average of 43.13 pounds of fat, this association ranked first among the ten dairy herd improvement associations in the state reporting last month, and also had the honor herd, consisting of 29 cows producing an average of 59.43 pounds of fat.

Advertising is the oil that lubricates the machinery of business.

FREAK FURNITURE FADS ON DECLINE

Less Being Made This Year Than Ever Before.

New York.—Fewer fads, freaks, and hysterical furniture designs are being made today than ever before, according to A. P. Haake, Ph. D., managing director of the National Association of Furniture Manufacturers. He reported on style tendencies at the semiannual meeting of the association, which met here.

"Fashions in furniture," Doctor Haake explained, "do not necessarily mean good taste in furnishing. For a number of years furniture designers were striving for bizarre and unusual effects, instead of for beauty. The designs which happen to be most widely accepted today are more beautiful in design and proportion than any which have achieved a popular vogue in nearly a century."

"Good manners and formality have again become popular. We see this in the long skirts which cover a multitude of shins; we see it in the formal evening suit which is replacing the tuxedo. The jazz age is dying, and with it is passing the eccentric, erratic, whimsical modes which reached their peak a few months ago."

"England has contributed largely to the furniture styles which are most popular today. The Georgian and Queen Anne patterns are highly regarded. Colonial styles are being used in excess of any other period designs, while maple is increasingly used as a wood for recreations of early American furniture. Oak in early English design has doubled its popularity within the past year."

"Modern furniture in its present form may have an ultimate success, although in modified form. It will take many years for the homemaker to create backgrounds which will suit the contemporary designs in furniture, but the conservative modernistic fashions being made today are frequently adapted to use with other furniture of similar line, proportion and coloring."

"The building program which embraces a large number of structures should provide a vast amount of space to be furnished, and the furniture industry as well as building contractors should benefit by the new construction."

Russians Wait Seven Years to Enter America

London.—Among the new arrivals at Ellis Island when the next quota influx begins this summer there will be 30 Russians who started on their journey from Riga to the United States in 1923 and who for seven years have been men without a country.

They are the last of a party of 900 who left their native land, as so many hundreds of thousands had done before, to find a new home across the Atlantic. They were caught by the reduction of America's quota for Russian immigrants.

By a technicality they could not be sent back to their own country, and they could not be allowed to settle in England. And as they could not proceed to the United States they were sent to Atlantic Park hotel, Eastleigh, a temporary halting place maintained by the big shipping companies for European emigrants.

Little by little the band of 600 diminished as its members were being called by the quota. Many obtained visas as a result of marriages with other emigrants who had become American citizens. Now, after seven years, the United States authorities have issued visas for the final band of 30. The journey will be resumed at an early date.

Propose to Make Late Czar of Russia Saint

Belgrade.—There is at present before the Synod of the Serbian Orthodox church a serious proposal to proclaim the late Russian emperor, Nicholas II, a saint of the Serbian church. The proposal comes from the population of one of the larger provinces of Serbia, Leskovatz, where a special series of church services and meetings was recently held.

It was stated that Nicholas II was "the most pious, pure, and noble of the European rulers," and that to the very end one of his principal cares was for the Serbian people; he should therefore be declared "a Jugo-Slav saint and placed in the ranks of Serbian saints, together with St. Simeon, St. Sava, St. Lazar, and St. Stephen."

If this proposal is given effect to, the late czar would be the first "Jugo-Slav" saint, since all the others were elevated long before the formation of the state.

Bamboo Trees May Give Newsprint for America

Seattle.—Bamboo trees may supply a new source of newsprint if American paper manufacturers adopt Japanese methods of making newsprint paper. Japan has constructed three large factories for the manufacture of paper from bamboo pulp. If this wood is used, it means a more ready source of pulp, as it attains its growth in a year. Copies of newspapers printed on bamboo paper show up excellently.

Woman Shows Strength

Tulsa, Okla.—Mrs. R. T. Richards wonders how much strength she actually possesses. When fire broke out in her apartment she carried a large trunk from the house. It required two men to carry it back into the apartment after the fire.

Merry Heart Wins

Give, oh, give us the man who sings at his work! Be his occupation what it may, he is equal to any of those who follow the same pursuit in silent loneliness. He will do more in the same time—he will do it better, he will persevere longer.—Thomas Carlyle.

Business Men say: "Advertising Pays"

When Tom Grew Bold

By AMY DUNN

"SAY, I wouldn't wonder but you could do some business with those Miss Grays," announced Mr. Tittle, regarding Tom Kenyon with critical approval. "Want to get 'em interested in buying some lots out Biddletown way as an investment. They've got plenty of money, but they'd never see me, and I sent young Smithers out to see them and he couldn't get by the front door. Awful snobs, they are. But I shouldn't wonder but they'd see you."

Tom Kenyon had worked in one of the banks there in Bradhurst for eight years and now at thirty he had advanced to work for Mr. Tittle, the leading realtor in the town, taking with him his savings to give himself the dignified title of "partner." Now Tom was what people in Bradhurst called a nice young man. He had gone to college and his clothes were always carefully pressed, his shoes well polished and his ties were quiet and subdued. He would have made a desirable "extra man" in any small town society, but Tom was shy and when the young ladies of Bradhurst hinted that they would like to have him call, he never took the hint.

"I'd rather not call on the Miss Grays," Tom told Mr. Tittle. "I have met them for one thing, and it would be taking an advantage of a social introduction." But Mr. Tittle would take no excuses and at three that afternoon Tom was making his unwilling way to the fine old mansion where Miss Nora Gray and her niece Vera lived.

Apparently the perfectly unformed maid who opened Miss Gray's front door was well impressed, for she took his card on her silver tray with solemn respect and asked him to be seated. She carried it to Miss Gray. Soon she came back and led him to a large and charming living room in the back of the house where the Miss Grays were sitting, about to take afternoon tea.

The older Miss Gray greeted him with polite cordiality and Miss Vera smiled very prettily and was well bred enough not to seem to be at all surprised to see him there.

"The country is charming now," said Miss Gray, and Tom said, "I was out Biddletown way the other day and the views are charming there." He had intended to take a leap from this point in the direction of the lots he had to sell. If he could only manage to find a transition to some part of his regular sales speech it would be easy going.

"It's quite a pity they have been spoiling the section with those cheap building lots," said Miss Nora. Tom felt that this was not the psychological moment to lead on to his sales talk. He lingered hoping to find courage to return to the conversation about things in general when he bowed his way out a little while later Miss Nora asked him to come again and Miss Vera clasped her hands and said, "Please do. We have so few congenial callers."

Tom reported defeat and Mr. Tittle said, "Try again." So Tom did again, and again missed the chance to talk about Biddletown lots. Then the ladies asked him to dine with them, and then it seemed to Tom that it would be a breach of hospitality to speak of real estate.

"You ought to be able to sell them ten or fifteen lots now," said Mr. Tittle. "Try again." So Tom did again, and again missed the chance to talk about Biddletown lots. Then the ladies asked him to dine with them, and then it seemed to Tom that it would be a breach of hospitality to speak of real estate.

Tom felt that some sort of apology was due the ladies, and yet he would not tell them what had led him to make his first call. Never had he suffered from more acute shyness than he did that evening when he set about telling them that while he appreciated their hospitality he would be a less frequent caller in the future. He didn't know just how he was going to say it, but he bravely began.

"There is something I must tell you." Whereupon Aunt Nora Gray rose from her seat in the living room and started to leave. "I'd better leave you two to talk things over alone," she smiled.

Fairly dumb with confusion Tom looked at Vera and Vera sat there blushing and looking as confused as he felt.

"Do you know what I am going to say?" he asked, and Vera stammered prettily that she guessed. And then Tom became suddenly bold and great and stood beside the charming girl who pressed her blushing cheeks to the sleeve of his coat. And that was about all there was to it. When Aunt Nora returned to the room he and Vera seemed to be engaged and they indeed the gossip in Bradhurst did have something to talk about. But neither Miss Gray nor her niece—nor Mrs. Tom Kenyon—ever bought any lots in Biddletown.

World's Forests

Russia has the most extensive forests. Next comes the British empire; third, Brazil, and fourth, the United States. These countries together have within their borders nearly two-thirds of the forest land of the world. The remaining third is divided among more than fifty nations.

Uplift Society

The Russell Sage foundation was established in 1907 by Mrs. Russell Sage in memory of her husband. Its purpose is "the improvement of social and living conditions in the United States." Charitable organizations have received considerable support from it, and it has financed numerous social surveys and industrial studies.

Road Map

The Bible at Mary Anne's house did not have pictures or maps. One day the family was visiting some friends when Mary Anne picked up her Bible and found a map of Palestine in it she took it to her father, exclaiming: "Look, daddy, there's a road map in this Bible."

NEW ORLEANS MART IS 200 YEARS OLD

City Plans Celebration for Anniversary.

New Orleans.—The old French market will soon celebrate its two hundredth anniversary of supplying food and color to New Orleans and its visitors.

Historians say this haunt of gourmets has the oldest continuous history of any spot in North America devoted to the sale of food. And with its age is an unequalled glamor. In a city which takes its food and traditions alike—seriously—the combination is important and fitting ceremonies will be held.

Two hundred years ago the French market dispensed the same delicacies that make it famous now—red snapper for court bullion, pompano, crayfish and the tiny river shrimp, moss stuffed baskets of crabs dedicated to fragrant gumbo, fruits of the neighborhood, peas, salad fixings and vegetables. Generations of housewives and chefs' assistants have hovered there, searching for bargains and new delicacies.

Under Four Flags. A century ago the whole of New Orleans centered about the market. Nearby was the Place d'Armes and the cathedral. Over the levee below poised the masts of ships from the old country.

Through the high and troubled times of history the old market passed with few changes. Andrew Jackson paused there, Lafayette drank there the black French drip coffee that finds partisans throughout the world. There Thackeray took notes, and Jenny Lind wonderingly sniffed the mingled odors.

Under four flags it dispensed food, French soldiers, O'Reilly's Spahis, the patriots whom they shot, bluff Tennessee riflemen came with each turned page of history. Ragged Confederates reluctantly left the stalls, and triumphant blue-clad invaders experimented with the food that supplemented the army rations they had known.

Roosevelt Loved It. Presidents of a later day frequented it. Roosevelt loved it, and Taft paid tribute by eating a giant tureen of river shrimp bought there. Harding, old residents say, enjoyed its delicacies when a senator.

Through it all, the old market went serenely about the business of feeding its people. When the French quarter modern markets were erected as soon as the last century, it fed the immigrant along with the visiting grandee. When living in the quarter became the fad of the artist, and society came to drink midnight coffee there, the market served all impartially.

The Louisiana Historical society plans to commemorate fittingly these 200 years of service and history. The anniversary celebration will come just in time.

Pushes Sister Out of Danger and Is Killed

Philadelphia.—A six-year-old girl gave her life for her brother's smaller sister. The two girls, Marion Carlin, six, and Peggy, four, of 2703 George street, were crossing the street at Twenty-seventh and Gerard avenues when a truck, driven by Mellor Griffith of Manayunk, bore down on them.

Marion, in an attempt to save her sister's life, pushed the younger girl aside and then tried to escape. She was knocked down and one of the front wheels passed over her body. Both were rushed to the Mary Drexel hospital. Physicians there said Marion had been killed instantly. Her sister was cut and bruised on the right hand.

The accident was witnessed by several women. Griffith was arrested and held to await the action of the coroner.

Students Give Elders Plenty to Think About

St. Louis, Mo.—Four St. Louis high school students completely "stumped" their elders in a competitive examination on St. Louis history here recently. The fact that the real name of one of the founders of the city was Pierre Laclede Liguist, and not Pierre Laclede, was disclosed to the astounded business men by the youngsters.

Another youthful contestant, ably outlined a plan for the consolidation of St. Louis and St. Louis county, a program which continues to baffle city and county administrators.

As the competitive examination continued the students so completely outshone their opponents that the judges were unanimous in their decision.

Woman, 51, Sees Father for First Time in Life

Portland, Ore.—For the first time in her life, Mrs. Ida Fulton, fifty-one, of this city, has seen her father, John Turnage, seventy-eight, of Carbonate, Ill. Turnage and his wife separated just before the daughter was born.

About six years ago Mrs. Fulton located her father by writing to friends in Williamson county, Illinois, and they exchanged photographs. Recently they met face to face for the first time.

OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Assembled for Information of Our Readers

The annual convention of Oregon Christian church, was held at Turner last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gaudette of Brandon celebrated their golden wedding at their home recently.

Caterpillars stopped a train a few days ago on the Yaquina branch of the Southern Pacific railway.

The Eastern Oregon Pioneers' association will meet at the camp grounds on the John Day highway July 25, 26 and 27.

Hay balers are being put in condition by owners in the Dayton vicinity in anticipation of a good run to begin July 15.

Claude Hale, Imbler mayor and deputy sheriff, was struck by a hit-and-run motorist when he attempted to stop the speeding car.

With weather conditions improved materially, both black and Royal Anne cherries began flowing into Salem canneries from all parts of Marion county.

The Astoria chamber of commerce will send a delegation to attend the laying of the keel of the new United States light cruiser Astoria at Bremerton, September 1.

Uncle Jim Whitford, believed to be the oldest Mason in point of years in the country, died at the Masonic and Eastern Star home near Forest Grove, at the age of 103 years.

The Eastern Clackamas County Pioneers' association held its annual picnic recently in the Eagle Creek Grange hall and picnic grounds with nearly 100 in attendance.

A bee which got under her eye-glasses so frightened the driver of a California car on a highway near Redmond that she lost control of her car and the machine went into a ditch.

Growers as a rule are getting better prices for berries this year than last. The Western Oregon Packing corporation of Corvallis. The demand for berries is reported to be excellent.

The Bend fire department has issued an order that all sprinkling and other lawn irrigation work must be suspended for one hour after a fire alarm has been sounded, to secure adequate pressure.

All of seven school districts and parts of seven others near Halsey were formed into union high school district No. 6 by the Linn county school district boundary board a few days ago.

Of the 11,776 loans made by the state to world war veterans under the state aid act, only 653 properties have been foreclosed. This was announced by Frank Moore, secretary of the state bonus commission.

Lester Brookshire of Mitchell accidentally swallowed a large shoe tack. The tad was brought to Prineville, where an X-ray plainly showed the tack in such a position that it was thought best to leave it.

The decrease in the population of Umatilla and Morrow counties, as reported by the 1930 census, automatically will decrease the salary of Circuit Judge Fee of the sixth judicial district from \$6000 to \$5500 a year.

A group of airplanes is dusting 2000 acres of central Oregon's clover fields near Redmond. The sulphur dusting is done early each morning. About three seconds are required to the acre. Dusting from the air is very effective.

The annual fish fry held at the Crooked Creek hatchery in Klamath county recently was the largest event of its kind ever held in the county. Several hundred people enjoyed the 200 pounds of fish furnished by members of the Klamath Sportsmen's association.

The Perfect Disguise

By JANE OSBORN

THE Hills were giving a masquerade party and Bryan Davies had gone as a gentleman of the reign of King Louis XV. His sister thought the wig of that period vastly becoming to her own peculiar style of beauty and she wanted a cavalier of the same period to set off her charms. Bryan was bored to death and after the first few dances and the unmaking, he had taken off his wig and lace frills and had gone upstairs in the great house in search of a library or other quiet nook where he might seek solace in reading. Bryan was twenty-six and he imagined that it was his advanced age that made him so impertuous to the charms of all the girls at the party—silly girls of eighteen or twenty who seemed only more uninteresting than usual in their peculiar and weird costumes.

After wandering about the dimly lighted corridors of a wing of the house he did find a little book room with door slightly opened. There were low reading lights in the room and he had actually taken a book from a table and was about to sit down in an inviting chair by one of the lights when he noticed that another comfortable chair by the other low reading lamp was already occupied.

He suppressed a not very polite exclamation when he looked at the girl and saw that she, too, was in costume. She was a little dark-haired girl in a trim nurse's uniform—and as he looked again he realized that the disguise suited her to perfection.

As she merely looked up from her book, smiling, and did not seem to be inclined to break forth in merry chatter, he took his seat and opened his book.

"So you're bored, too," he said as he settled himself in his chair. "Why yes, I suppose I am," said the girl. "But she went on reading."

"What get-up suits you perfectly," he told her after he had endured five minutes of difficult silence. "My get-up—" repeated the girl. "Yes—I mean that you look a whole lot more like a nurse than I do like a gentleman of France in the reign of the Grand Monarch."

"Oh, I see," said the girl with a smile, and then, "but I should think you'd so much rather be down there dancing than up here."

"What about yourself?" he asked. "Don't you like to dance?" "Love it," she said. "But nobody asked me."

"Great Scott," said the gentleman of France. "Well, I thought they were a crowd of morons."

"I've half a mind to make you go down and have just one dance with me—wig or no wig," he said, going over to the girl. "Of course you haven't been introduced, but no one introduces people any more. My name is Bryan Davies."

"And I am Helen Tate. But really I couldn't—"

Bryan had taken her book from her, closed it and was now holding her two hands in his drawing her from her chair. He had never so wanted to dance with a girl in his life as he wanted to dance with this little girl in uniform. There was a look of pleading protest in the eyes of the young girl who was still well below him even now that she stood before him.

"If you really don't want to—why all right," he said letting go her hands. "Only it would make me very happy. And you said you liked to dance."

"Please don't think that I am ungrateful," said the girl. "I ought not to have deceived you—and really I didn't intend to. I'm not a guest and this isn't a costume. I'm just a poor little nurse and this is my regular uniform." She paused and Bryan took her little hands in his again and held them far more tightly than he had before.

"Oh, I see, old Mrs. Hill is something of an invalid. She isn't really ill of course—only rather troublesome. And so the Hills employ me to look after her—it's easier than doing it themselves. I'm off duty now—Mrs. Hill has gone to bed."

"Then why didn't the Hills ask you to the dance?" asked Bryan longing to hold the little body of the nurse in his arms. "You are much, much prettier than any of the girls they invited."

"Oh, I'm sure I'm not—but anyway the Hills wouldn't think of doing anything like that. They don't regard me as their social equal. People don't, you know."

"D—n the Hills; d—n people," said Bryan calmly. "Would they mind if we went down for just one little dance—you and I? Maybe they wouldn't notice and none of the other guests would know. They'd think it was your disguise."

Idea of Broadcasting

Fire Alarm Not Modern

Methods of transmitting news of fire are very old and until about the middle of the Nineteenth century watch towers with alarm bells were maintained in American cities. After the development of the electric telegraph, reliable apparatus was installed. As early as 1845 Dr. W. F. Channing of Boston published an article in the Advertiser outlining a fire-alarm telegraph system. In 1850 Charles Robinson used Morse apparatus for signaling fire alarms from police stations and engine houses in New York city to watchmen at tower bells, who sounded the signal of the appropriate district. A telegraph signal plug was put into operation in Boston, April 21, 1862. New York installed a fire-alarm telegraph system in 1869 and by 1875 it had reached to 75 cities. Although various systems are in use, that devised by Channing and Farmer and improved by Gamevell has been the one most generally employed in America. The keyless door was patented by Tooker in 1875 and the automatic keyless door by N. H. Suren in 1885.

Quick Cure for Obesity As Falstaff, Sir Herbert Tree wore a rubber suit, which was blown up like a bicycle tire for the enormous size necessary for Falstaff, writes Constance Collier in "Harlequinade: The Story of My Life." It was a continuous duel between Ellen Terry and Herbert Tree as to who should get the better of the other. They would think out elaborate jokes. But one day the joke went too far. Ellen Terry took a hatpin and stuck it into Tree's enormous belly at the beginning of a long scene. Falstaff slowly began to deflate, and when the scene ended he came off with his clothes hanging in festoons around him. Ellen Terry was nowhere to be seen. She had locked herself in her dressing room.

Sophisticated Boyhood It may be the age in which we are living that is responsible. You can't tell. But in the light of observation the sophistication of the nine-year-old becomes an actuality.

Witness the following: A window display of a tire house. Toy automobiles scooting around at an amazing speed. Crowd composed almost entirely of adults peering with obvious amusement.

Two urinals approach from the background. One of them allows his way to the front. The other is not so successful.

"What is it?" yells the one from the back. "Aw, just a tire advertisement," says the other with disgust.

Diseases of Goldfish Fungus diseases often attack the goldfish, sometimes so severely that there is nothing to do but make a fresh start. One remedy for the disease is a salt bath using a heaping teaspoonful of salt to two quarts of water. The patient should be left for about a week in this solution, which is renewed daily. If no noticeable improvement is shown in four days, increase strength of solution to about double, leaving the fish in this for two days. Then reduce the solution to its original proportions, after which the fish may be returned to the aquarium.

Golf Terminology

"Which is the better course," asked an ardent follower of the royal and ancient game, addressing a Chicago newspaper. "To fuzzle one's putt or to fetter on the tee?"

The racing editor, pinch hitting for the golf editor, tilted his feet upon the desk, smoked a long black cigar, then wrote: "Shook" player scangle his iron. It is permissible for him to fuzzle his putt; but the better plan would be to drop his guppy into the pringle and smoodle it out with his niblick."

Many Odd Birds Found

Placed as it is so near the tropics, and its southern tip being actually in the tropic zone, Florida includes in its avian and tropical birds not found elsewhere in North America. The frigate bird, says Nature Magazine, most magnificent in flight of all American birds, is found at all seasons along the southern coast. The scarlet flamingo may be seen in the Cape Sable region, and rarely, farther to the north. Several West Indian doves have been taken at Key West, and on other nearby keys.

Peanut Problem

Notwithstanding the enjoyment over her first bag of peanuts, Nancy Vera, just past three, was experiencing difficulty in breaking the shells of the monster goobler, with her tiny fingers.

"Muss'er," she asked, holding up a big peanut, "will you unbutton this thing for me?"

THE MARKETS

Portland Wheat—Big Bend bluestem, \$1.07 1/2; soft white, western white, 93 1/2; hard winter, northern spring, western red, 91 1/2.

Hay—Alfalfa, new crop, western red, valley timothy, \$20.50 @ 21; eastern Oregon timothy, \$22.50 @ 23; clover, \$17; oat hay, \$16; oats and yatch, \$16. Butterfat—27 @ 50c.

Eggs—Ranch, 20 @ 23c. Cattle—Steers, good, \$9.50 @ 10.25. Hogs—Good to choice, \$9.25 @ 10.40. Lambs—Good to choice, \$9.25 @ 7.50.

Spokane Wheat—Soft white, western white, hard winter, western red and northern spring, 94c; Big Bend bluestem, \$1.07. Eggs—Ranch 20 @ 26c. Butterfat—24c. Cattle—Choice steers, \$9 @ 10. Hogs—Prime light, \$10.85 @ 10.95. Lambs—Choice, \$7 @ 8.

Cattle—Steers, good, \$7.50 @ 8. Hogs—Good to choice, \$10.25. Lambs—Medium to good, \$6.50 @ 7.

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