

DURHAM.

The Durham Community club will have a picnic at Durham park. Everyone come, bring your own lunches. Good time is expected. Everyone wishing location of park, call A. P. Wentworth, Tigard phone 2826.

A meeting will be held July 15 at Mrs. Rabe's, at 8 o'clock to discuss country feeding and buying. Anyone interested should come.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Heisler are at the Hot Springs. Their daughter Warren Weiss and husband are looking after the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cademo and children of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koch and children spent a day at Island Park.

Geo. Wise is making a tile basement under his house.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Hartley and children of Portland and Mrs. Elliott spent the 4th on a trip around Mt. Hood loop.

J. C. Bilyeu and children attended the funeral of his uncle at Scio last week.

Several little friends came in to help Khea Jewel Bilyeu celebrate her sixth birthday. Those present were: Helen and Tenoria Schmidt, Anita Meisler, Helen Davis, Helen Beaudoin, Margarette Smith, Jean Regalado, Jessie Jean, Catherine, and Betty Williams. Lunch was served at 4:30. The girls then went home all enjoying the afternoon.

Cabes and Dobsons went to the beach over the 4th.

Mrs. Wm. Driscoll and children has gone to Seaside for two months.

Mrs. Albert Kock entertained the Social club last Wednesday.

Little Michael Schechla spent the week end with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Frison.

Mr. and Mrs. Frison were pleasantly surprised Sunday, when a host of relatives and friends dropped in to celebrate Mr. Frison's birthday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Tom Forken and family, Mr. and Mrs. Plummer and son, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Soley and son, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Capen and daughter, Louise, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Koenig and family, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Frison and family, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Ell, and Mrs. B. Frison, Mr. and Mrs. L. Oselman and sons, Fred and all of Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Sattler and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Schechla and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frison and Geo. Ann Cecilia Frison. At 6 o'clock a delightful lunch was served.

MAPLEWOOD

Mrs. D. Ingram received a message that her brother at Myrtle Point was seriously injured, falling off a tractor which passed over him, crushing his legs.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Miller and children spent the week end at the beaches.

Mrs. Ruel had her tonsils removed on Tuesday. Phylis Bronson and Hayden Holm also had tonsil operations during the past week.

Mrs. V. Day has had as her guests her sister, Mrs. Peterson and little nephew of Newport, Ore.

Mrs. Tom Roe, formerly of Maplewood, visited her friends here on Monday.

The Bronson family spent the week end with relatives at Albany.

HITEON.

Miss Elsie Caldwell is spending a few weeks at the University of California.

Tuesday, as we all know, was election day. Mrs. Charles Van Kleek and Miss Effie Van Kleek were on the election board of the Kinton precinct. They report a very tight vote. Did you do your duty? If you did not do not be one of those who complain.

The Hiteon Progressive club entertained the County Federation of Womens' clubs Thursday. The morning was taken up by a business session. At noon the local club served a delicious luncheon. The afternoon program was quite varied. Mr. McMann of the state traffic force gave an interesting and instructive talk on traffic regulations.

Mrs. Sadie Orr-Dunbar, past president of the State Federation of Womens' Clubs, gave a report of her recent eastern trip to National Federation meetings. She then told why we should have a county health nurse. She cited cases where the nurse which we did have was of help, and cases where the absence of such a nurse we have been the losers. Miss Edna Frewing of Tigard entertained with a couple of Negro readings and Miss Viola Hanson sang a group of songs, which were enjoyed by all. The next meeting will be held at Scholls.

Mrs. Ward Cutting (nee Eleanor Caldwell) and son, Donald, of North Platte, Neb., are guests of relatives here. We are all glad to welcome Eleanor back again.

Miss Bess Toynon of Spokane was a guest of the Van Kleek family Sunday, and accompanied them on a tour of the McMinnville loop.

Virgil McCormack is a holiday visitor at the Metzentine home.

Hiteon folks seemed to have a decided quite unanimously in favor of Hillsboro as a place to spend the Fourth this year.

Haying is in order in this neighborhood. The question for debate is: Can a man hurry faster than rain? We hope for an affirmative decision.

Miss Evelyn Hite is ill at her home with the mumps.

Mr. Everett of Portland conducted church services at the Hiteon school house Sunday night. We also enjoyed a solo by Miss Gilbert of Portland.

Miss Dorothea Struthers, who is employed at the Good Samaritan hospital of Portland, made a hurried visit home Sunday evening.

Miss Ernest Hite is quite ill at her home with ear trouble.

METZGER.

Mrs. Scott Shierk, Mrs. Charles Smith and Mrs. Greenman attended the meeting of the Washington County Federation at the home of Mrs. Christianson of the Hiteon club.

The Miner family left by automobile for Indiana, where they are visiting relatives. The Collins family also drove to Missouri, their former home.

Mrs. Bertha Forsyth and son, Warren are home from Emmanuel hospital, where they had their tonsils removed and they are reported doing fine.

Joe Bross and family are spending the summer at Kellogg, Idaho.

A. A. Baldwin and family will spend the remainder of the summer at Cushman, Oregon.

The Sittells and O'Dells are at the coast for the double holiday.

Mrs. Rye's daughter is visiting her for a short time.

The George Johnsons and Ray Bracketts spent the double holiday at the beach.

Kathryn and Nadine Gibson, with Portland relatives, celebrated at Oak Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wright and family of Greenberg visited Mr. and Mrs. F. Hamilton Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Collins and her brother, Bob, from Portland, visited Kathryn and Nadine Gibson Sunday.

The Young Peoples' Club celebrated the birthday of Paul Lohr at the clubhouse Friday night.

Miss Iris Corum is chairman of the ice cream social, which will be given at Wheeler's by the Young Peoples' club, July 16.

The Young Peoples' club has decided to use their prize money, won by the float to finance a trip for all the active members to the Epworth League Institute at Falls City. The chaperones were very much in favor of the decision, as it will be educational, as well as a pleasure trip.

Mrs. John Olson is at Emmanuel hospital recovering from a goitre operation.

Mrs. J. H. Ray entertained at bridge Friday evening.

FAIRVALE.

The Paradise Valley club has discontinued business meetings until September. Members will meet for a basket lunch and social afternoon at the Fairvale clubhouse Tuesday at 12:30 o'clock. It will be a "no hostess" affair. The club will serve coffee, cream and sugar.

Wm. A. Smith of West Hampton has been appointed Oregon representative of the International Sales Corporation and is busy now getting a sales force started on the new toastette machine.

A Parent-Teacher district convention was conducted by District Vice President Mrs. Fred W. Weldon on Wednesday at Portland Central library. Those attending from Fairvale were: Mrs. Earl J. Morser, Mrs. Harold F. Warner and Mrs. A. E. Melin.

A social meeting of the Fairvale Community club will be held at the clubhouse on Monday evening, July 11, at 8 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Snodgrass

have as their holiday guests, their son, Cecial and wife, of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dober and daughter celebrated the holiday in Hillsboro.

Mrs. Albert A. Page spent a few hours in the hospital at St. Helens as the result of an automobile accident. Mr. Page and wife were driving west toward Astoria and were forced in the ditch to avoid a collision with a heavy car which was traveling at a high rate of speed. Both were badly shaken up and Mrs. Page was badly bruised, but it is believed that neither are seriously injured.

Mrs. T. Gibbons, mother of Mrs. R. E. Barrett of Woodrow is reported on the road to health after a serious heart attack.

TUALATIN.

Mrs. Caroline Elliot of Pocatello, Idaho, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Noe and sons, Albert and James, of Idaho Falls, Idaho, were guests of relatives in the James W. Harkness family last week. Mrs. Elliot is the mother and Mrs. Noe the sister of Mrs. Harkness. They all spent the latter part of the week at Seaside and Saturday the visitors left by motor for California.

Friends of Mrs. L. S. Harding gave her a very elaborate birthday party at the Portland hotel, last Tuesday.

Mrs. W. R. Hawhurst left early Saturday morning by motor for Grants Pass to visit the home of her mother, Mrs. Annie Finch, and that of a sister. She expects to remain a week.

Mrs. J. O. Mullard and two children of The Dalles were guests for two weeks of Mrs. Mullard's mother, Mrs. J. C. Rabe at Durham. They left for home last week.

John Boone is a patient at a Portland hospital for a surgical operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Higgins were over from St. Helens to visit Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Wilson last Sunday.

Fred Wildgrube and family spent the week end at Kalama with his son, Luke, and family.

Ed. Morse is building a large dairy barn. E. A. Blank's large dairy barn is nearing completion.

Akron, Ohio, June 28. Yes, Mr. Editor, our fond hope was realized. We went through one of the big rubber factories of Akron. It happened that one of my friends is the friend of the head accountant in that factory. My friend represented me as a reporter from a western newspaper and also as a minister and so an arrangement was made which gave us a chance to see a rubber factory from bottom to top, without any omissions or short cuts. In the first place it is too big a thing for a man of my small size to tell about. They gave us a guide from Kansas City, who just chanced to be in the home plant for three hours. We walked, talked and looked and smelt. We just looked in on the offices where 1800 men and women sit at desks to keep the business on the move and then we started through the factory to see what the 14,000 workers were doing. It was like an immense hive of bees and there were no drones. They were all working and pulling and tugging, making tires and inner tubes so that the American people can ride on air cushions. Yes, we used our noses too, as well as our eyes and ears, for rubber, as we know, has a very pungent odor. Rubber—I did not know there was so much in the world. There it was, tons of it, in fact we went into a great six-story building where it is stored—six floors, all filled with rubber and yet only enough to last 30 days of factory production. This factory has big plantation in Africa, which employ 20,000 men in the one task of producing crude rubber.

Rubber of itself is very soft unless treated with heat and pressure and chemicals. There were acres of rolls of cotton, each roll valued at \$350. These rolls were being run through great dipping vats which saturated every particle with rubber. This is a new invention and will make the fabric and the cords wear much longer. Machinery—it looked as though a large portion of the machinery of America had been collected and set up in this factory. Forty out of every 100 of the workers were girls and women. All the workers looked to be strong, healthy and intelligent.

There were many big wheels, each wheel in charge of a man who took big flat rubber bands and fashioned them on his wheel into a tire. When the big, smooth tire is made, then the big, tough tread is stuck on. The tire is then carried on automatic carriers over into the big hot rooms where strong, skillful men are opening great steaming hot steele moulds into which the tires are clamped, after which the big moulds

are lowered 40 feet down into the earth and subjected to steam pressure at a temperature of 307 degrees for a few hours. When they come out the tires are tough and have the various marks moulded on the thread with which we are all familiar. In all, it takes 92,000 employees to take care of the work in the 50 rubber factories of Akron, so that Akron has the distinction of being the biggest rubber city in the world. Akron serves the people of every corner of the earth and as a consequence the money from every corner of the earth pours into Akron, making it a city of great wealth and many beautiful homes. As long as the American people ride in automobiles equipped with pneumatic tires, Akron will be great and prosperous. What Portland needs is more factories. Least you be wearied, I close until my next letter. Sincerely your friend, F. R. SIBLEY.

HORSE PLAY
By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois

FROM the time when I was a boy in the country and joined the grange through youth and middle-age I have been familiar with horse play and mild forms of hazing in the various secret organizations of which I have become a member. There is nothing more imbecile and less helpful and effective in impressing the principles of any organization upon the candidate for initiation than the foolish physical stunts through which candidates are frequently put even in so-called honorary organizations or in organizations whose members are for the most part middle-aged men. I suppose no one has talked or written or used his influence against these foolish practices more than I have done.

The fact is they are decreasing. Many college organizations have legislated against horse play, and many more have advised against it. The practice is not nearly so universal as it was when I was an undergraduate, and the particular stunts indulged in neither so prolonged nor so brutal. They never were so horrible as they were depicted afterwards by those who had gone through with them, for exaggeration and imagination played a great part. Horse play would disappear from college very rapidly if it were not kept alive by the practices of older men in organizations whose purposes are said to be more serious, and were not fostered by tales of bald heads of "What happened when I was in college."

Recently I have been getting communications, unsigned, of course, from a man who is all "het up" over horse play in college. He sends me clippings and he wants me to have the practice stopped at once. I wish I could. He writes:

"I have witnessed an after midnight paddling party in a fraternity by a sophomore to a freshman in a private room with no one around. Am sorry that I cannot give you the details; my name, as it will endanger the life of my son on the campus. In fact, I was threatened that should I reveal same, it would mean suicide for my son. I hardly think you need to know the name of the fraternity, for I understand every fraternity on the campus is following the same practice which is barbaric, and if you will investigate you will soon know the conditions that exist."

He takes the matter all too seriously. If son doesn't like what is going on in his fraternity he can at any time turn in his pledge button and be free. No one's life is really in serious danger either from suicide or abuse. It is simply foolishness; it wastes time; it takes the boy's mind off his studies.

In fact he really likes it, and he would be sorry to have it omitted whether he be the one who is applying the torture or submitting to it. He especially likes to write home about it and get the folks all stirred up, and to tell about it after it is over, and the oftener he tells the tale the more lurid it becomes. And next year when he is a sophomore he will wield the paddle himself with the most vigorous and enthusiastic hand. But, of course, it ought to be stopped.

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RICE MOLD
Scald 2 cups milk in double-boiler, add 1/4 cup sugar, 1/2 teaspoon salt and 1/2 cup rice; cook 45 minutes or until soft. Serve hot or cold with fruit sauce.

FRUIT SAUCES
Use fruit prepared as for cocktails and crushed shredded or cut in pieces. Sweeten to taste with sugar or with syrup made of 1 cup sugar or 1/2 cup water boiled 5 minutes.

For fruit use crushed strawberries, strawberries and stewed rhubarb, crushed raspberries, blackberries or loganberries, raspberries and currents, sliced peaches, chopped nuts.

SQUAB POT PIE
Roast the squabs and cut in two, fry a thin slice of filet of beef on both sides, over quick fire in melted butter. Put both in a pie with chopped onions that were just heated, (not cooked) with the filet of beef, half can mushrooms, 1/2 hard boiled egg, a little gravy made from the roasted squab juice, and well seasoned with little Worcestershire sauce. Cover with pie dough and bake for 20 minutes. This is for an individual pie.

FRENCH CINNAMON TOAST
Two eggs, 1 cup milk, 1/2 teaspoon salt, 8 slices bread, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1/2 teaspoon cinnamon. Beat eggs slightly, add milk and salt and mix well. Dip slices of bread in mixture, drain. Sprinkle with sugar, mixed with cinnamon. Fry on both sides in hot shortening until a delicate brown. Serve with honey or maple syrup. This may be cooked on grill or in chafing-dish. Makes 8 servings.

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