



WHAT HAPPENED SO FAR Tom Bilbeck is the narrator. He is a fat newspaper writer who drives a tumbledown car he calls Grandmother Page. He is in love with Maryella, his rival being Jim Cooper. The three are members of an amateur dramatic club. Plans for a play at the Old Soldiers' Home are under way. Grandmother Page has engine trouble while Maryella is out driving with Bilbeck and Cooper in his big roadster, takes Maryella home. After Maryella has left Bilbeck is able to start his car again. The amateur players are to give Pygmalion and Galatea. In their version Bilbeck is to act as the statue, and Maryella gets peeved when she discovers that Bilbeck is bowlegged. Mrs. Hemmingway later flatters Bilbeck and talks to him about the play. Bilbeck wats her hand, only to find a rough hand grasping him by the shoulder and lifting him out of his seat. The Sheriff's horse has broken loose. Meanwhile Hemmingway suspects Bilbeck more and more, and Jim Cooper mixes in to tell Bilbeck he had arranged that the Hemmingways be divorced and that Bilbeck is to marry Mrs. Hemmingway.

hold the pole-vault record? When my skis were readjusted where I had strained the footstraps, by tripping over him I proceeded the rest of the way down hill. Hemmingway joined me a later, cussing. snow continuously. "Use a long stick dragging in the snow to make them go slower," he offered. "How do you know," I asked. "I recollected something like that myself, now that he had introduced the idea. I cut myself a branch of a tree. It was a great help. I tried it in climbing up the first little hill we came to. For the most part we traveled in silence. Once we had an argument as to whether or not we were proceeding in the correct direction. I thought we were right and he thought that we were bearing too far to the left. "To go due east," he insisted. we ought to head directly toward the sun. "No," I argued. "Not at this time of the year. In the winter the sun is quite a way south, so to go east, we ought to leave the sun a little to the right." I really convinced him, as he pondered the argument. Anyway, we went my way. I still insisted that we would have reached Fair Oaks in that direction had it not been for the accident. We passed through a gully that was pretty thickly grown up with hardwood timber. It was an arroyo and deep crevasse and had lots of snow drifted in it. I had gotten across it safely and was proceeding without looking back when a muffled cry of "Help" caused me to look behind. Hemmingway was nowhere in sight. Slightly puzzled, I went back. He

had certainly been close behind me. I found him in the gully up over his head in snow. His snowshoes lay on top, melancholy instruments of his whereabouts. I looked down at him in amazement. "What's happened?" I asked. "How did you get down there?" "I fell off my snowshoes. I tripped and in trying to save myself I stepped out of the loops that fastened the fool things to my feet. I didn't realize how thin a crust it was here or how deep it was underneath it. It wouldn't hold me and I fell through that's all." As far as my experience goes it was an unprecedented situation. "Can't you get out?" I asked. "No. Every step I take makes the hole larger." I began to see the advantage of snowshoes and skis for winter traveling. It seemed hardly possible that the same crust which held us so easily with them on would prove so treacherous when we were deprived of our wide footgear. "See if you can't give a lift of some sort, said Hemmingway. "Gladly," I answered, "but how?" "Reach down with your hands and help me while I schamble up and get back on my snowshoes. This seems to be a sort of hole in the ground I am in, and I think the snow isn't so deep where you are." I acquiesced in his plan, as I could think of no other. Reaching down I gave him my hands and began to pull up while he scrambled wildly with his feet. I sincerely believe that the scheme would have worked if my skis hadn't begun to slip. As it was he was nearly half way out before my feet shot out from under me and I landed solidly at the bottom of the pit he had made.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XI. The Soup Bowl

My skis went under him and I went over him. It hardly seems possible that an object moving as rapidly as I was could have been brought to a full stop in so short a distance. I was badly hurt, and was glad to cease moving. Hemmingway scrambled to his feet. To my amazement, he held one snowshoe in his hand and while I looked he brought it down over my head. "You dang murderer," he said. "What are you trying to kill me for?" "Wha—What's that," I said. "Do you think I did it on purpose?" "Of course! Otherwise why didn't you jump up or jump over me?" I maintained a dignified silence. What possible answer could I give a fool like that? Why didn't I jump over him? Why didn't Taft

control broke out again and became very serious. Ernest Schrenk is threshing in the district west of Eugene. Donald Kahler, Floyd John and Henry Dickenson of Pleasant Hill are working on his crew. After being confined to his home for two weeks on account of an infected foot, E. B. Tinker is again able to be about. Mrs. W. A. Arnold and two sons, William and Mike, of Van Nuys, California, visited friends at Pleasant Hill last week. The Arnolds formerly lived at Pleasant Hill. Miss Mildred Swift, who has been visiting at Seaside with her aunt, returned to her home Saturday. Miss Leta Wheeler, who was operated on in Eugene for gopher, will return to her home at Pleasant Hill the forepart of this week. The Cloverdale Civic Club met at the home of Mrs. Riley Petty last week. Mrs. Gertrude Skow, county demonstration agent, was present, and gave a talk on the preservation of fruits and vegetables. Guests present were Mesdames Sheridan, Hill, Fred Scherler and two children, and Mrs. Harold Bauer. The club will conduct a booth at the new public market at Eugene on Thurs-

day, August 22 and all members are urged to contribute. On Thursday, August 15, Frank D. Lacey completed a continuous service as local mail carrier on Route 1 out of Creswell for 23 years. This route takes in Cloverdale, Pleasant Hill, Edenvale and Enterprise. Up to two years ago when Mr. Lacey was sick he had not missed a day carrying the mail. Even high water did not stop him. Mrs. Lacey will substitute on the route temporarily. (TO BE CONTINUED)

UPPER WILLAMETTE

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Wheeler, and baby, have gone to Yakima, Washington to reside and to be near Mrs. Wheeler's mother, Mrs. Fegler, who is in poor health. Paul Harden was down from Klamath Falls last week to see his grandmother, Mrs. Dora Harden, who has since passed away. Fred Smith, uncle of E. B. Tinker, returned from a trip to Southern California last Monday and was taken to the Pacific Christian hospital for treatment the following Wednesday. Bert Fegler left for Yakima, Washington, last week to join his father and mother and sister. The young folks of the Christian Endeavor society of Pleasant Hill picniced on the Fall Creek last Sunday. Those who attended were the Misses Gladys Wheeler, Cora John, Belle Olson, Emma Olson, Bonnie Jeanne Tinker, Blanche Wheeler, Noble Wheeler, Prentice Wheeler, and Henry Olson. Mrs. I. T. Circle is down from Portland visiting her son Taylor Circle. The crew of the Wilson Mill fought fire day and night last week when a fire which had been gotten under

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THURSTON Mr. and Mrs. Philip Heersam, from California visited their aunt, Miss Seema Heersam last Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mohr visited the weekend with Mrs. Margaret Campbell. Their home is in Southern Oregon but have spent the past two weeks at Belknap Springs. Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Weaver and Misses Dorothy Turney and Maude Edmiston left Monday for the upper McKenzie to spend several days. Lloyd Ryan blistered his hand while pitching bundles on the threshing machine and got infection in it has had to have it lanced several times and has not been able to return to work. Bonny Jean Weiss is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Mathews at Pleasant Hill. Anda Calvert and son Roy and daughter Ella from Junction City were in Thurston last Sunday. Lloyd Gray has returned home after spending several weeks in Eastern Oregon. Bert Weaver motored to Junction City last Sunday. Mrs. Weaver and children accompanied him to Eugene and spent the day at Mr. and Mrs. John Moore's. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Needham and Mr. and Mrs. Stevens have returned from a two weeks vacation spent in Southern Oregon. They visited Crater Lake and Diamond Lake while on their trip. Mr. and Mrs. John Williams and daughter, Mary Cheryl, from Cottage Grove, spent last Sunday at John Edmiston's. In the afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Edmiston accompanied them to Leaburg to see the work being done on the electric power plant. W. H. Smith Here—W. H. Smith, Mohawk rancher, was among the business visitors here Mandoy. Donahos Have Baby—A baby girl was born Saturday to Mr. and Mrs. Audie Donaho at their home in Vida. Florence Man in Town—John L. Circle, Florence resident, was a business visitor in Springfield on Wednesday.

MOTHERS OUT TO BUILD INFIRMARY AT UNIVERSITY OF OREGON

University of Oregon, Eugene, Aug. 22.—(Special)—Mrs. H. E. Phetteplace of Springfield, is a member of the state wide committee of Oregon Mothers which are holding a campaign Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, August 20, 21 and 22, to raise \$50,000 to match \$50,000 appropriated by the last legislature for the erection of an infirmary building on the campus of the University of Oregon at Eugene. All university mothers are asked to participate in the drive, and they are being assisted by the student members of the Woman's League of the university. On the three days, groups of university girls—each group led by a member of the Oregon Mothers' society—will visit business houses and individuals, selling tags with slogan: "Buy a brick." Each tag will cost a dollar, enough to put a brick into the promised structure. "Those who have paid any attention to the situation at this university are well aware of how badly the building is needed," said Mrs. W. B. Crane, general chairman of the infirmary campaign. "President Hall asked two years ago for a library and an infirmary, but the library bill was vetoed and the infirmary bill was with it. "Also, an agreement was made by which the university refrained from asking any capital appropriation at the session of the legislature last winter. The situation was so dangerous, however, that the Oregon Mothers without consulting the University went to the legislature and promised to raise \$50,000 if the state would appropriate as much. The bill went through and now the mothers are attempting to keep their side of the bargain." The Oregon Mothers went to the legislature following the influenza epidemic last fall, which came on the heels of the return of the Oregon football team from a game at Berkeley, California. A total of 350 students were ill with influenza, and the only infirmary was an old frame structure containing 13 beds crowded into five of six small rooms. "The girls in one of the dormitories were given half an hour in which to vacate so the building could be used for the sick," said Mrs. Crane. "Then a number of small cottages were rented in addition. Conditions were terrible. "After influenza came measles—118 cases. There also were 14 cases of scarlet fever. One fine young man died." 34 mothers are included in the statewide committee.

316, nearly double that of any former post-session. The large increase is attributed to the "floating university" trip on the S. S. Queen which took 155 students on a two weeks' cruise to Alaska. In addition to this, however, the campus enrollment of 161 exceeds all previous enrollments. 1680 students attended or are attending the summer sessions conducted in Eugene and Portland and the post sessions. This is an increase of 279 over last year's total enrollment. Post session will close August 30 with commencement exercises for those who have filled graduation requirements. This is the first time commencement has been held after the summer session, students having previously been held over until the regular June commencement. Increasing attendance and interest in the university summer session promises to keep Eugene campus active all the year around. The summer and post-session period virtually composes a fourth quarter.

Boy Breaks Arm—Rudolph, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Pollock of Springfield Route 1 broke both bones in his left forearm Sunday when he fell while walking on a rail fence. He was brought to the city and the bones were set at the office of a local physician. R turn to California—Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Sneed left Monday for their home at Martine, California, after spending a week in Springfield visiting with Mr. Sneed's brother, Mr. R. Sneed and with his mother, Mrs. Evelyn Sneed. Mr. Sneed is a merchant in the California town. Maude Gorrie Here—Miss Maude Gorrie of Portland is spending her vacation in Springfield visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. C. I. Gorrie, Sr. Back From Marshfield—Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Basford have returned from Marshfield where they visited for the past two weeks at the home of their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Basford.

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