The Scio Tribune

Compensation. We hear the story of distress Repeated o'er and o'er, I want my taxes to be less And some one else's more.

Feeding the Family. Mrs. Hiram Offun-These little 1m are delicious but you should have served more of them The New Cook-That's all there

was swimmin' in the little glass tank in the livin' room

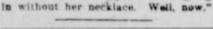
Protection.

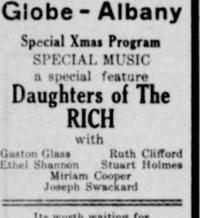
"Do you feel safer since you put up lightning rods?"

"Kind of," answered Farmer Corn tossel. "I at least know they'll keep any more agents from comin' around to sell 'em."-Washington Star.

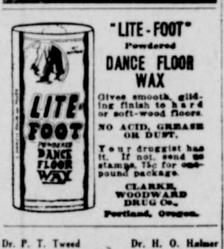
Well, Now.

"Well, now, I don't approve of this scanty attire for bathing girls." "What's amiss, mother?" "That Miss Giddigiri. She's going





Its worth waiting for RICHARD BARTHLEMESS In "FURY" SOON



Christmas Carol 9.0

Lot now is come our joyful'st feast! Let every man be jolly. Each room with ivy leaves is drest, And every post with holly. New all our neighbors' chimneys smoke. And Christmas blocks are burning:

Their evens they with hak't ments choke, And all their spits are turning.

In Memory of Her Little Girl

By ETHEL COOK ELIOT

Nellie, the Shop Girl, Reminded e x h a usted. Mother of just as were Mother of all the other Daughter and Was Showered clerks in the

Rumson depart With Lingerie ment store at five = minutes of ten this Christmas eve. But there were still five minutes more in which she must serve. There were several shoppers pressing about her counter handling and examining the

beautiful French embroldery of the lingerie there. They swam before Nellie's tired eyes almost dimly as in at college. How eagerly he waited for a dream. Tired, aching feet can do the first love letter, and with what that to eyes, you know.

How trying they were, these customers! How slow about coming to decisions; how impossible their questions. How did Nellie know how this or that garment would launder, or wear? How could she know? Nellie never in her whole life had possessed a stitch of such costly stuff. And still these crowding, high-voiced women expected her to prophesy the whole future life of their purchases! They were certainly better judges than she of such things. They ought to know. But there was one lady, a lady with soft brown eyes, half smiling brown eyes, who patiently stood and waited her turn. Because of her patience in that Christmas rush, she came last. But if she had been patient in waiting her turn, Nellie now had to be patient in waiting on her. For although it was already ten o'clock and time for the counters to be draped for the night, she took her time. Very carefully she chose two whole sets of lingerie. Every piece she examined closely to make sure of the quality, and the beauty of the design. Nellie thought she would never be done. In fact, Nellie found it hard, just as the brown-eyed lady was hovering over the choice of the last piece, not to cry out at her, "For Heaven's sake.

I'm dropping?" But of course Nellie cried out no such thing. She just shut her young

make up your mind! Can't you see

Country Correspondence

Striker Out. 'Our second baseman would make an excellent swimmer. "Why so?" "He strikes out so badly." Knocking Our Hooch. tionery store. Punch-We have just heard of an American who drank a quantity of



TOO MUCH

He was of the stern, lean variety, but having reached years of discretion, and acquired a substantial bank balance he fell in love. She was very beautiful, but had not been educated frenzy of anticipation he tore it open a dainty shell-pink envelope! "My darling angle face," she began.

That was too much. So a promising romance was ended.

Hurried Away.

"I want to see the court missionary," said a woman at court. "He is sitting over there," replied

the magistrate. Woman (surprised)-Oh, I didn't

know he was a man. I wanted to show some bruises caused by my neighbor. Good morning. And she hurried from the court.

THE LATEST MODEL



Aunt Lucy-I'm thinking of getting

Willie Jones, the office boy, had a poor memory. One day his employer sent him upon an errand to the sta-Entering the shop, Willie turned to the man behind the counter and remarked with a puzzled expression: "I can't remember what it was the boss sent me for."

"Look around," suggested the clerk. "Perhaps you will see it on one of our shelves." At that moment the man noticed a

CEILING WHACKS

number of flies on the celling. Selzing a broom, he made one swipe and the files disappeared. "Ah, I have it," exclaimed the boy.

"Ceiling whacks."

NOT SUPERCILIOUS EITHER



"At one time or another he's looked "What, that shabby fellow?" "To be sure-he's the steeplejack

The Peopes Store

Christmas Cheer

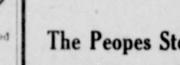
Let us help you to Make 1924 your Most Prosperous and Happiest Year.

Bartu Motor Co. ORE. SCIO

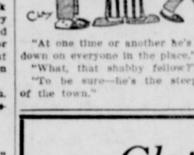


Greetings

I take this opportunity of thanking you my friends and customers for your loyal support for the year 23 we appreciate yonr business. Wishing you all a merry Xmas and a Happy and Prosperous



year for 1924.





baby a silver rattle for his first birth day gift.

Mrs. Proudmother-Don't do it. We're going to give him a flivver perambulator.

Serials. There is so much to talk about. There are so many questions vered, That every conference turns out

Why Teacher Didn't Bathe. "Mother, I heard that our Sunday school teacher doesn't take baths." "Why, Johnny, what do you mean?" "She said that she never did anything in private that she wouldn't do

Luggage Was Wise. Scene-Highland junction. Londoner-Portah! Portah! Where is my luggage? Porter-Aye, mon, yer luggage has mair sense than yersel'. Ye're in the wrang train !

A BIG HANDICAP



Bug Athlete-Look here, Mr. Grass opper, it isn't fair for you to compete in the high jump in our field meet.

Easy Money. If paper marks were any good In a commercial neighborhood, A fortune I'd enjoy, I guess, If I could buy a printing press.

Valuable Assistance. The Officer-A coal driver's assist ant, are you? What are the duties of the job? The Fat Party-I sit in the wagon while the coal is being weighed.

Speeney. A .-- He and his sweetheart are mad about golf. B .- Yes, they're a regular pair of tee-spoons .-- London Answers.

Making Herself Interesting. "She is always talking about base ball. Does she understand the game?" "No," said Miss Cayenne. "But she understands men."-Washington Star.

SHIPLEY'S

Practical Xmas Gifts For Women, Misses and Children Oregon Salem,

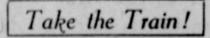
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