

Encouragement for Women



Mrs. W. Z. Simmons

Salem—Ever since I was about twenty years old Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been my only tonic and nerve.

Rate Lower; Amount Increases.

Washington, D. C.—Despite generally lower levels of tax rate in effect during 1925 the federal government received a greater volume of taxes than it did in 1924.

Real Health Resort.

The Falkland islands have one of the most salubrious climates in the world. Against 55 births recorded there in 1923, there were only 15 deaths.

Asking Too Much of Fox.

She was in Alaska looking over a fox farm. After admiring a beautiful silver specimen she asked her guide: "Just how many times can the fox be skinned for his fur?"

Few Aggressive Snakes.

The Department of Agriculture says that the king cobra of Asia has been known to follow and attack persons, and the large constricting snakes of the tropics also at times are aggressive.

Ancient Anesthetics.

Anesthetics in surgical operations were used thousand of years ago, we are told by one high authority. They commonly used vegetable drugs such as morphine and hashish and alcohol.

Kept in Cage Eleven Years.

Jean de la Balze, French ecclesiastic and politician of the Fifteenth century, incurred the displeasure of King Louis XI, who had him shut up in an iron cage for eleven years, from 1469 to 1480.

An Angle.

Jud Tunkin says tryin' to please some men makes 'em feel so important that you don't get any thanks.—Kansas City Star.

Suspenders, or "galluses," to hold up the skirts is the latest thing in women's fashions, says the girls of Converse college at Spartanburg, S. C., who are filling over the campus thusly attired.

You Want a Good Position Very Well—Take the Accountancy and Business Management, Private Secretarial, Calculator, Comptometer, Stenographic, Penmanship, or Commercial Teachers' Course at

Behnke-Walker The foremost Business College of the Northwest which has won more Accuracy Awards and Gold Medals than any other school in America.

P. N. U. No. 8, 1925

THE PROFESSIONAL RECALL

By REX T. STOUT

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THEY met at Quimby's unexpectedly, for the first time in three months, and after the handshake proceeded to their old table in the corner.

"Well, how goes it?" asked Bandy. "Bendy," said Dudd Bronson, ignoring the question, "I am the greatest man in the world. I, myself, am for ham and cabbage, since it tickles my feelings, but it you want anything from peacocks' hearts to marmalade, it's on me."

Bendy stared at the roll of bills Dudd brought out of his trousers' pocket. "Dudd," he said, his voice trembling, "I respect you. Please put it in your breast pocket so I can see the bulge. What was the occurrence?"

"I hate to tell it," declared Dudd. "Bendy, I am a modest man. When you admire me most, remember I said that."

"The pity of it is that there was no one to watch me. I done it in solitude."

"One day, about two weeks ago, I walks into the sanctum of David Jetmore. Jetmore is the best lawyer in Horton, over in Jersey. He's one of them fat, bulgy men that looks right through you with a circumambitious gaze."

"Mr. Jetmore," says I, "my name is Abe Delman. I been running it a store over in Pauline with my brother Leo. We had a fight over a personal matter which ain't to the purpose, and when Leo began lookin' for me in an unpeaceful manner I came to get my health. Now I want to get my half of the store which I am broke till I get it, and you should write to Leo's lawyer, who is Mr. Devilin of Ironton, about a settlement."

"Have you something for a retainer?" asks Jetmore. "No," says I, "I'm livin' at a hotel." "I'm a busy man," says Jetmore, "and how do I know I'll get any money?"

"Mr. Jetmore," says I, "that store's worth three thousand dollars if it's worth a cent. And if my half ain't enough, maybe you can get Leo to give you some of his."

"Finally, after I explained promiscuously why I had to keep at an unsafe distance from brother Leo, and other delicate points, Jetmore says he'll take the job. When he says Devilin, Leo's lawyer in Ironton, is a personal friend of his, I told him that made it all the better."

"That same afternoon about four hours later I walks into Devilin's office in Ironton."

"Mr. Devilin," says I, "my name is Leo Delman. I been running it a store over in Pauline with my brother Abe. We had a fight over a personal matter which ain't to the purpose, and Abe left for parts unknown. Two days ago comes a letter from Abe's lawyer, Mr. Jetmore of Horton, about Abe's share in the store, which he didn't wait to take with him, and I told him to write to you, because you should make it a settlement for me."

"Bendy, these lawyers is all the same. All they think about is what's in it for them. They're parasites, Bendy. They're a menace to society."

"Have you something for a retainer?" asks Devilin.

"Mr. Devilin," says I, "I have not." "Then," says he, "how do you expect to settle with brother Abe?"

"Bendy, I know you won't repeat this to any of our friends, or I wouldn't tell it. It fills me with shame, Bendy, when I remember that fifty I handed to Devilin. These lawyers is the worst kind of grafters."

"I told Devilin I didn't want any Pauline natives to know about mine and Abe's intimate pertinacities, and I waits in Ironton for a settlement. As soon as he got my fifty he wrote off a long letter to Jetmore which he let me read to correct the sentiments."

"It was last Thursday when I got to Devilin's sanctum just in time to see him puttin' on his coat to go to lunch with the stenographer."

"Hello, Delman," says he, "I'll see you in about half an hour. Here's a letter from Jetmore. Make yourself at home till I get back."

"When he'd gone I read the letter over just to make sure there wasn't no changes since I saw it the night before in Jetmore's office. It said that Abe had decided to accept Leo's offer of twelve hundred dollars cash, provided it was paid within three days."

"I goes to the stenographer's desk, picks out a nice printed letterhead, and writes on it as follows:

March 21, 1925.

Mr. David Jetmore, Horton, N. J.

Dear Sir—

As per advice contained in your favor of the 20th inst., I am enclosing herewith check for twelve hundred dollars in full payment of the claim of Abe Delman against Leo Delman.

I shall be pleased to have you acknowledge receipt of same.

Yours very truly,

"I had already practiced Devilin's hand till I was wick of it, and I signed that letter so that Devilin himself couldn't a' told the difference. Then I pulls out a blank check, makes it to the order of Devilin for twelve hundred dollars and signs it 'Leo Delman' and indorses Devilin's name on the back.

"Of course, I could have done some of this work in my own boodwar, but

I wanted to use Devilin's typewriter, and besides, I had a feeling it would be more gentleman-like to do everything right there in the office.

"When Devilin come back I had the letter all ready to mail stowed away in my pocket.

"Have you got that twelve hundred?" says he.

"No," says I, "but I'll get it in three days or bust."

"You'd better," says he, "for when Jetmore says three days he don't mean four."

"I mailed the letter and check in Ironton that afternoon, and next day—that was Friday—I goes over to Horton on the very first train, and pedestriates into Jetmore's office on the stroke of ten."

"Jetmore met me cordial like a mull—that's just found something to kick. He'd smelled my money."

"Did you get it?" says I.

"He pulled out the check I'd mailed in Ironton the day before. I looked at it over his shoulder, him holdin' on with both hands.

"I guess about fifty of that belongs to you," says I.

"Fifty?" says he. "Fifty?"

"No," says I, "I only said it once."

"That's what comes of gettin' into the clutches of one of them grafters, Bendy. But I let it go at a hundred to preserve my own interests."

"Well," says I, "give me the check." "Give me my hundred," says he.

"I ain't got it," says I.

"Then we'll cash the check," says he, and puts on his coat and hat.

"Bendy, ain't that pitiful? Ain't it pitiful? It was comin' so easy I yawned right in his face. Says he, 'then we'll cash the check.' Oh, the big fat boob!"

"We goes down to the bank, and Jetmore steps up to the window."

"Good-morning, Mr. Jetmore," says the teller, obsequious-like.

"Jetmore takes a pen, indorses the check, and passes it through the window."

"Give it to us in hundreds," says he.

"Not for me," says I, steppin' up. "Make it twenties."

"The teller counts out ten twenties, slaps 'em on top of a pile with a bandage on 'em, and shoves 'em through the window to Jetmore. He counts off five and I sticks the rest in my pocket."

"Better count 'em," says Jetmore.

"I'll take a chance," says I. "The young man looks honest." The truth is, I was beginning to get the shivers.

"Me and Jetmore turned to go. Just as we reached the door I felt that pile of twenties jump right out of my pocket and slap me in the face. Standin' there lookin' at us was Devilin."

"Hello, Jetmore," says he. Good-morning, Mr. Delman."

"Bendy, stand up. No man can sit unrespectful while I relate the sequence. It fills my eyes with tears to think of it. I've been a modest man, but this is too much for me. I must tell the truth."

"I was in a hole, all right, but I still had hold of the rope. I knew that Devilin thinks I'm Leo and Jetmore thinks I'm Abe, and as long as they didn't get a chin on it I was safe."

"Mr. Devilin," says I, "I'm glad to see you. There's a little matter I want to ask you about."

"Jetmore started to spout before Devilin could answer and I interposed."

"It's an important matter," says I, "and I won't keep you long."

"Devilin stood lookin' at us like he didn't understand. Of course, Jetmore knew I knew Devilin, because I'd told him he was mine and Leo's lawyer before the fight."

"Jetmore pulls out his watch and starts to go."

"I've got an appointment," says he. "I'll see you later. Drop around to the office about one." Then he turns to me. "Come in and say good-by, says he, and off he goes."

"It took me about two minutes to explain to Devilin that I'd come up to Horton to try to get Jetmore to chop off a hundred on the settlement. Devilin laughed."

"Jetmore don't do no choppin'," says he.

"Right you are," says I. "He won't even give me no extra time."

"What was it you wanted to ask me?" says he.

"Mr. Devilin," says I, "I'm a poor man. Whether I get that twelve hundred I don't know. But I got friends in Pittsburgh what's got it, and if you'll let me have fifty back for railroad fare, I'll make it a hundred when I settle up."

"Devilin blinked hard, and I thought he'd jumped it. But bein' a grafter, that hundred looked too good to lose. He pulls out a big black wallet, counts out five tens, and hands 'em to me careful-like."

"Delman," says he, "I know you're an honest man. I can tell it by your eyes. I feel sure you'll get the money."

"Mr. Devilin," says I, holdin' his hand in one hand and the fifty in the other, "I will get the money." And I leaves him standin' there in the bank, watchin' me through the window."

"Did you go to Pittsburgh?" asked Bendy.

"Bendy," said Dudd, "don't be factious in the presence of genius. You offend me."

"Forgive me," said Bendy, humbly. "Let me see the fifty, Dudd. I just want to touch it."

Result, a Reel Scrap Manager—That is the most realistic fight I ever saw on the screen. How did you work it?

Film Director—I told each actor on the quiet that the other considered him a punk scrapper.

TURKEY PLANS ON BIG FARMS

Republic Will Make Agriculture a Science.

Constantinople.—The Turkish republic is going in for agriculture on a scale the like of which the country previously has never witnessed.

Recognizing the principle that there can be no enduring prosperity in a nation of oppressed and unwilling producers, the government has made numerous changes ameliorating conditions under which the peasants lived.

The feudal system which obtained during the rule of the sultans has been abolished. The overlords, who claimed vast stretches of land and used the peasants as serfs, have been executed or exiled and the land divided among the people. With the departure of the sultans went the tax on the peasants which took one-tenth of their profits.

To create a body of expert managers, the bureau of education has established 13 agricultural schools for which there were 2,000 applicants this year, and also is sending students to farm colleges in Europe and America.

The department of agriculture is encouraging scientific farming through the dissemination of information, distribution of seeds and institution of tractors and other modern machinery. It has elaborated upon a program, to extend over the next ten years, for the intensified production of tobacco and the "three whites" of Turkey—cotton, sugar and wheat. As for President Kemal, he is so keenly interested in the development that he is running an experimental farm of his own on the outskirts of Angora.

OIL KING AT PLAY



Latest photograph of John D. Rockefeller, made recently while he was playing a game of golf at Ormond Beach, Fla.

Patrolmen Save a Woman After Leap into River

New York.—Her hands clasped as if in prayer, a gray-haired woman, about fifty-five years old, plunged from the bridge at the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western railroad ferry slip at Twenty-third street into the Hudson river.

A throng in the waiting room saw the woman disappear in the icy water. An unidentified young man sprang to the rescue. As the crowd watched, he dived and brought the woman to the surface.

Patrolmen Young and Morrison lowered a ladder into the slip, but found it was three feet too short. As the watchers cheered, Morrison held Young by the ankles and swung him down until his hands grasped those of the rescuer.

Assisted by several men, Morrison and Young hauled the two ashore. The rescuer shivered a few seconds, shrugged his shoulders and disappeared before police could learn his name. The woman, identified as Mary Regan, fifty-five, unemployed and homeless, was taken to Bellevue hospital to be treated for submersion.

Young Men of Pennsylvania Town Losing Their Hair

Kittanning, Pa.—A strange malady, which so far has defied diagnosis by physicians and scalp experts is rapidly denuding the heads of the town's young men of hair.

According to a local newspaper, physicians at a meeting here announced that they had received more than 300 applications for treatment for premature baldness from men ranging in age from nineteen to thirty in the past two weeks.

Live 13 Days Without Food or Even Water

Bellaire, Ohio.—After being imprisoned in the Webb mine for 13 days without food and water, three horses and a mule, forgotten while efforts were made to recover the bodies of nine miners who lost their lives in an explosion, were led from their living tomb and treated to fresh air and sustenance. There was great rejoicing among the townspeople and miners when the faithful animals were reported safe.

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Cheaper Lime for Farmers.

Governor Pierce has under consideration a plan proposed by the State Lime Board to establish lime crushing machinery at the penitentiary, the rock to be shipped in from Marble Mountain in Josephine county, and ground at the prison, with prison power and prison labor. State Market Agent Spence says the farmers of western Oregon are nearly all in need of lime for full productivity, but that the high cost has held this back. Governor Pierce thinks, if the plan is carried out, that at least \$2 per ton reduction from present prices can be made, with delivery at Salem.

The Canadian Way.

In the wheat section of Canada a farm instruction train will be run, two cars, one with samples of the best seed grain to show what good seed looks like, the other with two modern seed cleaning outfits, one to be operated by hand, the other with gasoline power. Farmers along the route may bring in their wheat and see it cleaned and they will be advised to form syndicates to produce the larger machines for community service or the smaller ones for individual use.

Hope Lies in Organization.

Labor has days work to sell and by union strength it has been able to fix its selling price in many lines of industry, in localities where it is solidly organized. Farmers have no such control of what they have to sell—they cannot fix prices—they permit worldwide competition and manipulation to set prices on their products and fix their incomes. Once labor thought the undertaking of establishing wages by organization strength was hopeless.

Enormous Grain Losses.

The Toronto Sun gives some startling figures of grain losses from smut and winter injury of Canadian wheat. In one day, it states out of 1278 cars handled in the western division, 518 were classed as "No grade" against 154 No. 1 northern, 344 No. 2 and 173 No. 3. The difference in price that day was 42 cents per bushel.

\$225 Per Family for Clothes.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture states that \$225 per family was the average amount spent for clothing by 1,337 American farm families in 1922-23, the families averaging four persons. These figures are positive proof of the utter unawareness between farm and other incomes, the average per persons on the farm being \$55 per year for all wearing apparel.

Quarantine Against Smut.

Quarantine against flag-smut wheat went into effect in the United States February 1, prohibiting importation from India, Japan, China, Australia, Union of South Africa, Italy and Spain of all varieties of wheat and wheat products except such as have been so milled or processed as to have destroyed the flag-smut spores.

Grading Pays.

It gives the producer more money for fewer products and it gives him ready markets. The farmer who farms with his head is the one who is guaranteeing the quality of a container.

Br'er Williams.

"Don't argue with a fool," says Brother Williams, "for that des gives him a chance ter make a fool of you."

Lees in Revolution.

Four persons by the name of Lee took important parts in the American Revolution—Gen. Charles, dismissed by congress for disobedience, Richard Henry and his brothers, Arthur and Francis Lightfoot of Virginia.

CUT FLOWERS & FLORAL DESIGNS

Clarke Bros., Florists, 267 Morrison St.

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Send us your shipments. We mail you check the same day we receive goods.

PORTLAND HIDE & WOOL CO. 125 UNION AVENUE NORTH, PORTLAND, OREGON.

Greeting Yields Return.

Quincy, Ill.—Mrs. Fred Nelsoe of this city has received word from Spokane, Wash., that she was the sole heir to a 1000-acre ranch well stocked, major shares in a large wheat elevator and \$50,000 in cash through the death of her uncle, John Schroer.

At Schroer's death it was believed in Washington that he had no living relatives, but in one of his pockets a little Christmas card was found from Mrs. Nelsoe signed "lovingly, your niece."

The new imperial city of Rome, which Mussolini's magic wand has commanded to come into being within five years, may bring into an artistically faded world architectural innovations so startling and revolutionary that, compared with them, the most daring sky scrapers of New York will seem old-fashioned. This is the present determination of the vanguard of fascist architects and artists, which is furnished the bone of contention in the most spirited esthetic controversy which has rocked Italy since the glorious days of the renaissance.

Study in Relativity

Pat was in the middle of the stream, his canoe turned over. He was desperately working his arms and legs, splashing around trying to find a hole of safety. Mike, running along the shore, frantically yells: "Hang onto the boat, Pat—hang onto the boat." "The h— I with the boat," said Pat; "it's myself I am after saving."—New York Central Magazine.

Jardine Says of Farm Income.

Secretary of Agriculture Jardine says the income of the average farmer in this country last year was \$846—\$510 in cash and \$336 value of food produced on the land. Since the investment of an average farm is a little over \$5000, the interest on the investment at six per cent would reduce the net return per farm to \$546, or \$70 per month. With an average of four persons to a family the per capita return would be \$11.25 per month.

Red Heads Best

Samuel Long, automobile instructor, says he can tell at a glance whether a woman will make a good driver. Fat women, he says, make good drivers, but red-headed ones are better. Tall women are "not so good," and school teachers are "terrible."

That Familiar Crossing

A fool and his automobile part at the railroad crossing. — Lynchburg News.

Kelso.—Three Wahkiakum county property owners received \$4750 in awards for right of way through their places for the Ocean Beach highway in condemnation suits in Wahkiakum superior court. Gus Svenson received \$1750, Campbell brothers \$1500 and K. A. Costella \$1500.



PILES

A SCIENCE—Not Experiment

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