

Deer Season—Sept. 10th - Oct. 20th

## HUNTERS TAKE NOTICE

Deer Season Opens Today

We are  
Headquarters for  
GUNS, AMMUNITION AND  
ALL HUNTING SUPPLIES



KELLY BROS. CO.

Hardware—Furniture

BILLY SUNDAY AFTER  
DEVIL IN PORTLAND

Rev. William A. and "Ma" Sunday have left their Odell country place, the evangelist to pursue his usual fall and winter program of holding series of meetings in large cities of the country. This time the journey to the battle field against old Nick was a short one, for Rev. Billy and "Ma" went no further than Portland.

The Rose City for the next seven weeks will be the habitat of Rev. Billy and his corps of assistants and singers. He launched his campaign Sunday with three rapid-fire sermons. His addresses, solid with a language of dignity in spots and colored with slang at others, were hailed at the big audiences with guffling gun rapidity.

Monday is rest day for Rev. Billy and his big corps of helpers. They all came here to the Odell ranch, and "Ma" served them with a duck dinner. The evangelist will probably come here every Monday for his weekly rest. Because of this, he probably finds Portland a favored spot for attacking the devil.

The tabernacle had a baptism of rain Sunday night, and the thunder and lightning vied with Mr. Sunday's ardor. Since this was the first real downpour for many weeks, the rain found a few crevices and quite a bit of heat in through the ventilators. The holes were patched Monday, and the ventilators adjusted so they will be waterproof.

A sounding board which will assist in carrying Mr. Sunday's voice to the remote corners of the tabernacle has been installed and was ready for Tuesday's services. When the tabernacle was filled Sunday night, it was difficult for those at the back to hear, but this was due partly to the noise of the thunder and the sound of the heavy rain on the roof.

Billy's subjects for Tuesday afternoon and evening were: "Why We Could Not Cast Out Devils" and "A Defense of Revivals."

In addition to rousing sermons by Mr. Sunday, these revival services consist of anthems by the big chorus choir, directed by Homer Rodeheaver, congregational singing, and vocal and instrumental duets by members of the party, all of whom are musicians.

Mothers with children are urged to attend the meetings and to leave their children at the nursery next door, which is equipped with competent care and with toys and picture books. In one corner of the tabernacle is a completely equipped emergency hospital, ready for any need which may arise. A doctor and nurse are at hand to give first aid.

## FINS, FURS AND FEATHERS

E. W. Wheeler, chief ranger at the Herman ranger station on the highway west of here, now owns the fat little jenny mule, one of a mixed team that passed through the city recently drawn by the wagon of Clark Bolter, New Yorker, who was on a transcontinental tour. Mr. Wheeler swapped a horse for the jenny mule. He will use the latter in his forest pack train.

Here's good news for dog lovers: The Grants Pass Courier announces the discovery by Dr. R. B. Griffenhagen, a local veterinarian, of a serum that will prevent salmon poisoning of dogs. Heretofore, the remedy was known and salmon poisoning was invariably fatal. Its cause was recently discovered at the Oregon Agricultural college to be flukes, or microscopic parasites found in salmon, which attack the intestines of dogs and kindred animals. Dr. Griffenhagen has tested his serum, having inoculated 10 dogs and then fed them all the salmon they would eat. None of the dogs was in the least affected. Some cities by statute require inoculation of dogs against rabies. Veterinary science is making a place for itself—Eugene Guard.

C. W. Loughery and William Marshall at twilight Friday killed 18 crows. The birds are coming into the mid-Columbia in huge flocks now. They spend the days in the highland forests feeding. They move down in the evening to Columbia lowlands to willow groves, where they roost. The men expect to make other evening crow shooting expeditions.

When the stars started "Johnny" Johnson, of the Hotel Waukoma, Joshua the hunters.

"I'll eat all the crows you shoot," he said. When he heard the score, however, he changed his mind.

Under recent changes in the migratory bird treaty act regulations and state laws, the open seasons in Idaho and Oregon on waterfowl (except wood duck and swans), coot, gallinules and Wilson snipe or jacksnipe, black-bellied and golden plovers, and greater and lesser yellowlegs now extend from October 1 to January 15, inclusive, according to an announcement of the biological survey, United States Department of Agriculture, to sportsmen of these two states.

Such birds legally killed may be possessed only during the open season, and the first 10 days of the closed season, but provisions of state laws in regard to tagging, furnishing affidavits and procuring storage permits must be observed.

There is no season for wood duck and swans, and these birds may not be hunted or killed at any time.

Central Oregon lakes and the Deschutes river formed the lure of a number of local fishermen Sunday and Monday. Dr. S. L. Peterson, Paul Kercher and Gordon Cameron motored to lakes of central Oregon, where they reported the fishing was excellent. Dr. Peterson and Mrs. C. H. and Boyd Jenkins spent Labor day on the Deschutes near Maupin, where they had good catches.

Lakes in the region of Ollalie Butte, Albion, the tolling boat on the north of the proposed Skyline highway, has been the goal of a number of local fishermen recently. They report the fishing there the best available in the state. From Ollalie Butte one is able to see 40 small lakes. All have been planted with eastern brook trout, which now take the fly with a zest.

Work has begun at the Dead Point trout hatchery in distributing 1,000,000 rainbow fry propagated there this summer. The most of the little fish will be liberated in the tributaries of Hood river. However, Tuesday, Val Benson, of Dee, left with a truck of the fry, which were planted in the upper reaches of Dog river, the White river and Salmon river. The trout were carried from Dee to the Loop highway and thence around Mount Hood.

Arthur Johnson Monday landed the largest Chinook salmon caught in this district this year with hook and line. Mr. Johnson, with Thomas Scott and Robert Bartol, was trolling in the Columbia at the mouth of the White Salmon river. His biggest fish measured 41 inches and weighed 43 pounds. Although the trolling boat was outfitted with a Johnson outboard motor, enabling the fishermen to pursue the fleeing and fighting fish and thus prevent the snapping of a line, it required 45 minutes to get the big fellow up to the boat.

In all the men caught 11 chinook and silverides. The largest silverides was also landed by Mr. Johnson. Mr. Scott hooked a 20-inch salmon trout that proved the greatest fish caught. After fighting for 10 minutes the trout was being brought alongside the boat. When about five feet from the side of the craft it made a final leap, landing in Mr. Bartol's lap.

Luh Jensen, of Dee, has won the mid-Columbia record for catching salmon with a rod and line. Sunday Mr. Jensen, trolling at the mouth of the Little White Salmon river, landed 20 of the big fish, many of which weighed more than 25 pounds.

Mr. Jensen carried an automobile load of the fish to his home and treated his neighbors with them.

## STEVENSON

(From Skamania County Pioneer)

Practically all the men have left the big camps of the Wind River Lumber company and the camps are closed after many years of operation. It is rumored that the Carson Lumber company will move their mill out in the forest reserve this fall. Some think it will not be long before several small mills will be operating where the Wind River company was logging.

County Game Warden Ziegler and Frank Wachter spent the first of the week on an inspection trip of Goose lake. On their return Wednesday they reported the seepage of the lake was about stopped. During a month the water fell only about 14 inches, which is very little more than natural evaporation during the summer. They also visited Blue lake and found it in good shape. Plans are now being made to get fish to make a large planting in all the lakes next spring.

Dick Smith, an old time resident of Carson, died Wednesday in St. Joseph's hospital at Vancouver, where he has been for the past month. Mr. Smith came to Home Valley 22 years ago, where he worked for Porter Brock, as head teamster until their camp closed down. After that he went to Alaska and later to Siberia. He returned to the states broken in health and has been failing ever since. Mr. Smith has been a member of the Carson Odd Fellows lodge for 12 years. The funeral services were held in the Odd Fellows hall with Rev. Lawrence officiating, after which the remains were laid to rest in the Odd Fellows cemetery. He is survived by two brothers and a sister.

For Mail Insurance, see R. E. Scott.

## MERRY MORAINES

(By Will S. Bates)

In speaking of a person's faults, Pray don't forget your own; Remember he who within a house of glass Should seldom throw a stone. If we have nothing else to do But talk of those who sin 'Tis better we commence at home And from that point begin. We have no right to judge a man Until he is fairly tried; Should we not like his company We know the world is wide. Some have faults—who has not? The old as well as young. Perhaps we may, for aught we know, Have fifty of our own. I'll tell you of a better plan, And find it works full well: To try my own defects to cure Before of others tell. And though I sometimes hope to be No worse than some I know, My own shortcomings bid me let The faults of others go. Then let us all, when we commence To slander friend or foe, Figure the harm one word may do To those we little know. Remember, curses sometimes, like Our chickens, "roost at home." Don't speak of others' faults until You have none of your own.

## The Mean Thing

"No, no, you mustn't kiss me," she said, as he drew her to his heart. "Mother objects to kissing."

"Well, dear, I'm not going to kiss her."

## Well, Here's How!

"We don't need no army, Sam." "What's that you mean, boy?" "Why, we all kin let our bootleggers sell to de enemy, dat's how, nigh!"

## Ouch!

Uncle: "That's a love shortage in spite of all that's been made." Conny: "How come, old top?" Uncle: "Well, old salt, Chewday was n' m' bitter half's tenth year o' married life, n' I went n' blue m' self to a brand new Ford koop for her on 't' stall mnt plan, n' she sed she didn't want no Lizzie in the family for her tin weddin' present. Guess she x-pected a Be-you-lick. I took th' pecky thing back n' taught waab bay-sin at 't' ten n' upwards stoar. Th' dern thing leeked sumthin' awful."

Commy: "Yuh fiddit, that musta bin a kullender! You are the humint!"

Bill Newby says, says he: "There is 'em wrong in the dear girls wearin' 'em red as far as I can see."

They say man came into the world naked—with nothing on him. And before long it seems as though everybody has something on him.

The trouble with the average man is that he never increases his average.

The Eighteenth Amendment? Yes, we've heard of it. When does it go into effect?

Many a woman's hair is her own because she bought it.

## Saturday Night

"How did your wife manage the new shower bath?" "Oh, she had real good luck with it; Mrs. Dooley told her to wear a silk bathing cap."

"Pshaw, that's not the way." "So my wife thought." "She didn't try it, I hope?" "Naw, she used an umbrella."

## He Couldn't A Ford It

"How'dja bust up yer redigator on yer Lizzie, John?"

"Oh, I hit a Saturday Evening Post up at Bristol Chewday."

"What's the joke?"

"Well, the heavy advertising in the Post was too much for Lizzie."

"Couldn't ya run over it?"

"Naw, the wind blew it into me."

"Couldn't ya Dodge it?"

"Gosh, no, man; I drive a Ford."

"Too bad it wasn't an Enterprise."

"Aw, shut up!"

## Aughts Be Liked

I want to seal a letter Joe. Some wax please pass to me. I have not got a single stick. Or whacks I'd give to thee.

## This Happened in H. R.

She spread the goods before him With half averted eyes. The quality and value Extolling to the skies.

That voice—oh, how bewitching! Those hands—how soft and white! Those eyes—how fascinating!

That face—how fair a sight!

"The goods are very pretty. No doubt what they appear; But then I think," he added, "You are a little dear."

## How to Keep Well in Harvest

(By Frederick D. Stricker, M. D., collaborating epidemiologist of Oregon State Board of Health, in cooperation with the United States Public Health Service.)

Your pay check is bigger when you keep well. The State Board of Health makes the following suggestions with the hope that you will earn a lot of money!

Keep clean! Soap kills many kinds of disease germs and prevents the sickness which often comes in camp from eating with unwashed hands. Washing the feet and socks each day and rubbing soap into the socks lessens the burning of feet during the job which requires standing. Use your own drinking cup and towel.

For food, choose each day something from each of the following groups. If you leave out any of these groups you will not keep up in strength.

1. Meats, eggs, milk, cheese, fish, peas, beans, nuts.

2. Vegetables, such as tomatoes, squash, lettuce, celery, "greens."

3. Bread, cereals, macaroni.

4. Butter, cream, lard, suet, salt pork, lard, salad oil.

5. Sugar, molasses, sirup, honey, cakes, candy and preserves.

Cooking takes time, but it helps give a dollar's worth of strength for every hundred cents spent. Take time in the evening to cook enough for breakfast and lunch. Cook cereals during the evening meal.

Keep food from vermin and flies which may carry typhoid fever and other infectious diseases. Try an inexpensive refrigerator made by hanging a sack-covered box to a tree or post with a constant drip from a pan of water placed above it. Keep food away from unwashed hands, your own and others!

Keep meat on ice until time for cooking it.

Boil all milk except that from a certified dairy.

Drink sparingly while at work. Whatsoever wash out the mouth with cool water but do not swallow it.

Avoid unripe or over-ripe fruit, and all unwashed fruits and vegetables, especially for children.

For stomach ache, take a half day off from work. Lie flat on your back with applications of hot cloths or hot water bottle. Take no food or drink. If pain still continues, send for the doctor.

Keep garbage in covered cans, and prevent flies from coming to it.

Use only the toilets provided by the management! Be especially careful about contamination of streams.

GOLD CERTIFICATE  
PLAN LAUNCHED

The Star gold certificate save and earn plan, which is one of the first practical and outstanding plans for the merchandising of automobiles yet devised by any automobile manufacturer, was unanimously adopted by every Star and Durant dealer on the Pacific coast, according to Rife & Elliott, local Star and Durant dealers who attended a conference called by E. T. Fuller, a conference called by E. T. Fuller, general sales manager of the Durant Motor Company of California, and James Houlahan, advertising counsel and president of the James Houlahan, Inc., advertising agents, during their recent swing through the Northwest territory.

This Star gold certificate save and earn plan which is possible for anyone to become the owner of a Star car with as little cash outlay as a wish to make and the thousands of people in California who have already taken advantage of the plan convincingly attest to its practicality and instantaneous popularity.

The plan was devised by the Durant factory officials after months of careful planning and was first tried out in its retail branches, which are used to develop new sales ideas. It is original with the California factory, and judging from the enthusiastic cooperation of the dealers and the popular response from the public for the plan it promises to change present selling methods considerably.

Details of the plan have been worked out whereby anyone who has the energy and ambition can become the owner in fact, of an automobile with virtually no payment of his or her money. Factory and dealer participate in the Star gold certificate save and earn plan, the actual details of which are available at the local dealers'. It makes anyone who participates in this plan a part of the deal. An organization with credit given to any individual who helps to create sales of new cars, although the actual selling is all done by the dealer's own salesmen.

In discussing the plan to the dealer Mr. Fuller said: "It is now possible for every man, woman or child to carry on by this plan and save and earn a Star car. It is a plan that has the endorsement of the factory and dealer, and when the details are carefully explained to the public by Star and Durant dealers, the benefits they will receive will undoubtedly win their whole-hearted endorsement. Under this plan those persons who want an automobile but are unable to make the necessary cash investment finally have the opportunity of owning a Star car by calling on the local Star and Durant dealer for details."

## Clipped Here and There

The report of "Black Jim's" death in Rock creek, carries with it more than usual interest. He was a familiar figure about this part of Klickitat county for several generations, and will be greatly missed. Some, perhaps, of our own people, who held him in superstitious awe, will draw a breath of relief.

He was often to be seen wandering over the hills and through the canyons, and gardeners, where he consorted his wealth, even after he had passed the century mark.

Jim had a theology of his own, which ought to inspire everyone who accepts it. It is vigorous, efforts toward righteousness. He explained it to me on several occasions: "If you good man, when you die you go to heaven and eat salmon. If you bad man, you go to the devil and eat snake."

I found him making purchases one day in Meyer's store at Sundale, and held out my hand. But Jim had a grinch on and curtly refused to shake hands. "What's the matter, Jim?" I asked him. "You bad man. What for white man came here and take all Injun's pasture? Long time ago, me little boy, white man come. Gee, whoa, how, take away all Injun's pasture. That not right. Why for? Be-see-by you eat snake." "Jim," I said, "what you got in the package?" "Nails, and in those packages, sugar, rope, bacon." "Jim, where did Injun get nails, sugar, rope, bacon. Before white man came. Who made these good things for you to travel over?" Slowly the old man raised his head, a new light in his eye. Reaching out his hand he clasped mine, saying, "You pretty good man. I guess you eat salmon."

Jim has gone, and I hope he will find plenty of salmon and plenty of pasture for his ponies. But I often have to stop and ask myself the question he propounded to me, "Why for?"—J. B. Sheppard, Sundale, in Golden-dale, Wash., Sentinel.

More than 1,250,000 gallons of water daily have been pumped from the city well into the mains during the last several weeks. This supply added to the gravity flow coming into the reservoir from upper Mill creek, has provided plenty of water for all uses.

Lawns in the Dalles are green this year, and gardeners are flourishing. There are no restrictions on the use of water. Yet it is not hard to recall how, just a few years back, each July and August brought an acute water shortage. Lawns burned up and stringent restrictions on irrigation were the rule.

The same condition applies to other cities now. Hood River is short of water. Bond yesterday voted a \$500,000 bond issue of money to be used in the construction of an adequate system for supplying the city with pure water.

The Dalles now has a supply of water sufficient for a city of 25,000 population. In all of the past year that has been done during the last month, the water level of the well instead of being lowered, came up six inches.

In Bond taxes are going to be boosted sharply by the passage of the \$500,000 bond issue. Here more than four million gallons of water a day are available for the pumping and the

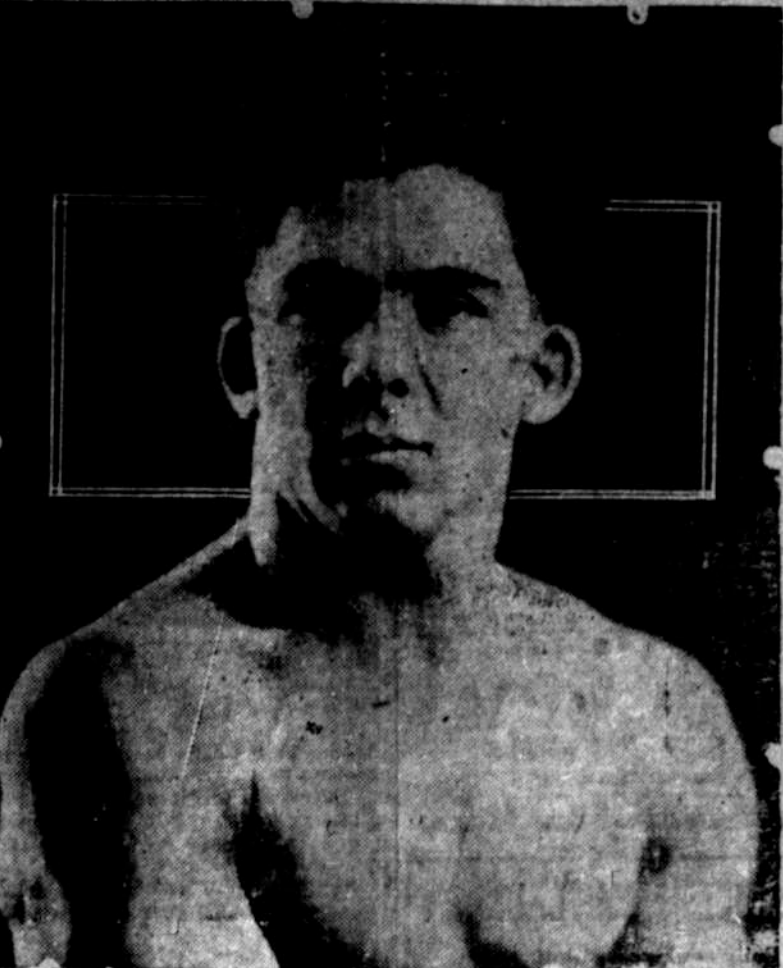
## Participants in Wrestling Bout Scheduled for Next Week



FRED MORTENSEN, OF HOOD RIVER



MORTENSEN'S TWO CHILDREN WITH FARMER BURNS



FARMER VANCE, OF PORTLAND

her crop of tourists than from her magnificent apple orchards. This year's crop of apples is estimated at \$2,000,000. In the not distant future a million tourists will center \$10,000,000 annually viewing Mount Hood. The show business is a big business and God has given these Hood River people a gigantic glacial snow-capped mountain that is really a first-class attraction and will worth the price of admission. People will pay to see it and leave pleased and inspired. This mountain will prove an endless source of profit for ages to come.

Do you want to see a great show? Hood River has it! The roads are fine! Visit Mount Hood. And remember "an apple a day keeps the doctor away."—Linton Leader.

N. J. Sinnott has announced that he will not be a candidate for the Republican senatorial nomination. He is entirely satisfied with his present position in congress and has no desire to

start at the bottom again as senator. While there is no gainsaying that "Nick" would make a fine senator, the fact remains that he has achieved a high place in the national house of representatives through years of service, and is now in a position to most ably represent his constituents.

As chairman of several important house committees, Sinnott's requests gain respectful attention. Although he would undoubtedly achieve prominence much more rapidly than the ordinary freshly-elected politician, even if he should run and be elected to the senate, he would of necessity have to undergo the gradual assumption of senate prerogatives which come only with seniority.

Eastern Oregon is entirely satisfied with "Nick" as congressman as long as he is satisfied with the job.—The Dalles Chronicle.

Peacock Beauty parlor, Richards' appts. Tel. 2521.