

THE CACTUS FLAT CATAMOUNT

VOLUME 1

LAURENCE LOCKNEY, Editor

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**HENRY FORD PULLS
BRILLIANT COUPE DE ETAT**

The Catamount is colossally and stupendously gratified with the heroic stand Henry Ford has made in taking back everything he has said in the past ten years about the Jewish race. Never before in history of our nation has one of our intrepid countrymen at his words with such an evident relish for the dish. Henry has become a martyr to truth and veracity by saying he really didn't know what was going on in the world and we hope he stumbles upon another gigantic truth sometime.

After persecuting the Jews for ten years in periodical and pamphlet, we feel that it was a big, broad and magnanimous stroke for Henry to come out flatfooted and says he didn't know anything about it, and that besides it was not done by him, but by his hired help whom he had paid to do it. We can imagine the chagrin, the heart anguish that befell that noble Napoleon of flivvers when he happened to pick up a copy of his magazine and discovered that the Jews were getting it in the neck, and that he was morally, albeit, not intellectually responsible. We are sure that Henry has found out the Jews are kind to their families and did not deserve the cruel thrusts that his staff of literary giants had hatched up against them. We further hope that Henry will find time from his multifarious duties to take a walk through his factory some day and count the missing doors in the celebrated cars that his men have been manufacturing without his knowledge. Then the mighty monarch of motordom will be at liberty to offer an apology to the twelve million persons who have bought cars with one door missing. The rectification of this mistake, we feel, would be more of a national benefit than admitting that the Jews are people.

ALAS! O, HECK

By Wampus Pete
(Silver Penned Poet of the Sierras)
Down in the Hayfork Valley,
Beneath a silver moon,
Sat Mr. Samuel Hoskins,
And Bill Murphy's daughter June.
When Samuel popped the question,
"No, no—no, no," said June;
"I don't mean nothing serious—
I just came here to spoon."

THE POLITICAL CRISIS

If they don't nominate Al Smith, Wiley Hawse threatens to bolt the ticket and leave the Democratic party flat on its back.
Old Quib Skills, who, during the past twenty-five years has put his faith in Roosevelt, Taft, Wilson, Harding and Coolidge, is looking about for someone to put his faith in in 1928.
Hurd Howe writes from Washington that President Coolidge was so busy packing his suitcase for his vacation that he didn't have time to address himself concerning a third term.

O. B. Davidson Missing

O. B. Davidson, proprietor of Davidson's Ice & Creamery company, who drove to Redmond last week, has not been heard from since Sunday when Mrs. Davidson received a telegram from him asking her to meet him at Lebanon. He was driving by way of the McKenzie pass. He has not been heard from since, and some anxiety is expressed for his safety, since he was known to have been bothered with heart trouble.
Ed Holgate left here Tuesday to go over the pass in search of Mr. Davidson. Mrs. Davidson did not report the matter until a day after he was supposed to arrive at Lebanon, when his continued absence made her think he had met with an accident.

St. Helens—Exceptional hay crop being harvested here.

**COUNTY HOSPITAL
HAS RECORD RUN**

The hospital at the county seat broke all records for attendance late Saturday night and early Sunday morning, when the week-end party at Rattlesnake Ike's boozorium got well under way. The first man to bite the dust was Centipede Clark, who is reputed to have had two or three under his belt when the party started. Mr. Clark casually called Bearcat Boone a liar, and the nearest thing handy was a flower vase, which Bearcat wielded with unerring aim, taking Centipede just behind the right ear, with effective and immediate results. Three stitches and a new vase were necessary. About twelve o'clock Wampus Pete dropped out from natural causes and struck his head on a pool table as he went down. He was followed shortly after by Scotty MacPherson, who had been filling his glass too full for several snorts. Soon after the first casualties were reported, men began to fall like flies. The meat market truck was commandeered for an ambulance, with Alf Stude as driver, and with Archimedes Puck on the front seat to hold Alf steady on the curves.
By three o'clock every room in the hospital was taken and the standing room only sign was hung out, but with no qualified takers.

According to the Catamount's society editor the party was the crowning event of the social season and all previous capacity records were smashed to atoms.

SPORT SECTION

Lawyer Lilikell, who holds the golf championship of the Sagebrush Belt, broke a plate glass window last Tuesday while trying to swat a fly.

Mrs. Phoebe Bones writes from Florida that her husband was attacked by bedbugs in a Palm Beach hotel, but escaped with his life.

Elmer Whipple, who runs a job printing shop in Whiskey Slide, was underbid on a thousand envelopes Tuesday by the government of the United States.

Mrs. Bearcat Boone is learning to drive the car from the front seat.

Dee Kleine, who ate one of his girl wife's lovely biscuits, will be released from the hospital Tuesday.

SCIENCE AND ART

Nate Heath, who went to Dayton to lecture on evolution, writes that he is being held without bail.

The crowning event of the astronomical season was held recently when Cactus Flat staged an eclipse of the moon.

Cube Root took up an observatory position on Wild Hoss mountain Tuesday to watch the flight of time.

"Actuated by purely altruistic motives," says Mescal Bill, "the citizens of Los Angeles left a part of the water in the Pacific ocean when they dug their harbor."

**INDIAN CHIEF INTERVIEWS
GREAT WHITE FATHER**

The Catamount has received telegraphic report of the speech made by Chief Tan-In-The Sun to his intrepid tribe after a visit to President Coolidge's two-hundred-room retreat in the Black Hills. The speech follows:

"Brother Warriors of the Great Tribe of Eski Mopie I have seen the great White Father, who stands five-feet-six in his striped socks. I have talked with him. I have gazed with awe upon his mighty countenance. I have listened with rapture to his crisp comments upon the weather. I have come away filled with the wisdom of the white man. Our preliminary remarks were uttered with the simplicity of our different natures. I said: How? How? He countered with: 'How?' My heart beats for him. He is the only white chief in the history of our tribe who hasn't tried to do all the talking. He held up his end of the powwow with a couple of questions, while I laid the history of the redman at his feet. His manner appeals to me. His silent reserve is characteristic of the deep pools of thought that lie hidden in his bosom. His calm, quiet logic struck me with the force of the west wind when the great bear of the mountains gets on the job. If I had to note I would cast it for him, be the term what it may. He is the only pale-face statesman in captivity who has ever been able to pump an Indian. Brothers, let us whoop."

LOCAL NEWS

"Speaking of sky-pilots," said the Rev. Ananias Etherblazer today, "this Lindbergh chap has got us old war horses roped and hogtied."

Arch Sole will take a four-year college course to qualify for enlistment in the army.

"Owing to a scarcity of murderers," said Old Quib Skills today, "the newspapers had to give a part of their front pages to those fellers who flew across the ocean."

The Catamount lost a valuable subscriber the other day when Rufe Weddams fell over a cliff.

Bearcat Boone's pet rattlesnake caught a severe cold Saturday night when the baby kicked the cover off on the floor.

Ole Crow, of Piute Peak, was brought into court Tuesday and tried before a jury of twelve men who had never been known to form or express an opinion.

Scotty MacPherson, who lost a valuable gold ring while bathing at a coast resort, is making arrangements to dredge the Pacific ocean.

Alf Stude will try out some merr of Rattlesnake Ike's liquor just as soon as Lawyer Lilikell finishes drawing up his will.

Herb Miller had the misfortune to lose a valuable wife Tuesday by divorce.

Small Communities Develop

Just as the country towns and smaller cities hold the preponderance of newspaper circulation in the nation, so the thousands of smaller industries of these towns hold the preponderance of payrolls in a few highly specialized except in a few highly specialized industries, remarks the Phatagraph, of Bloomington, Illinois.

This remarkable industrial growth has taken place largely within the past twenty-five years, and has been concurrent with the far-reaching development of electrical power and distribution. Large power plants at central points are linked to far remote places, to smaller towns and even to the open country regions. All this tends to result in men employed in industry being able more and more to find homes where they can have more

of the comforts of life than they could in the congested centers of the great cities. Electricity contributes to the recreational facilities of smaller communities, and tied up with the auto and radio, its younger brothers, provide all the advantages of the large cities to the country dwellers.

The industrial output of smaller cities and "country towns" is gradually surpassing in volume the out-

put of the great centers of population.

Scappoose Business Men Visit

E. E. Wist president of the First National bank, J. G. Watts, and Mr. Allen, druggist, all of Scappoose made an unannounced call on a number of local business men yesterday talking in the interest of good roads.

Mrs. Woodley Stephenson and

daughter Claribel are house guests of Mrs. Stephensons mother, Mrs. L. H. Cates of this city.

Mrs. Earle M. Blylie who is ill at St. Vincents Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Cates motored to Portland Monday to spend the day attending to business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Wolff accompanied by Mr. Wolff's mother and father have returned from a motor trip to Crater lake and vicinity.

**SKAGGS
SAFEWAY
STORES**
Distribution Without Waste

Safeway Features Friday and Saturday, July 22 and 23

| | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>Finest Creamery Butter</p> <p>1 lb.45c 2 lbs.87c</p> | <p>White Wonder Soap</p> <p>10 bars ...34c Per case 100 Bars \$3.29</p> | <p>Pure Cane Sugar</p> <p>10 lbs.67c 100 lb. sk. \$6.39</p> |
| <p>Booths Sardines Mustard or Tomato</p> <p>4 cans49c</p> | <p>Fall Cream Cheese</p> <p>2 lbs.55c</p> | <p>Maximum Spinach No. 2 1/2 size</p> <p>3 cans50c</p> |
| <p>Imp. Norwegian Sardines in pure olive oil</p> <p>4 cans49c</p> | <p>Campbells Pork and Beans 18 ounce size</p> <p>6 cans50c</p> | <p>Church's Grape Juice</p> <p>Pts.....29c Qts.57c</p> |
| <p>Sliced Pineapple No. 2 1/2 size</p> <p>4 cans89c</p> | <p>Buckeye Rolled Oats</p> <p>9 lb. bag .49c</p> | <p>Hoodys Peanut Butter</p> <p>5 lb. tin \$1.10 2 lb. tin47c</p> |

Save Money and Buy at Skaggs-Safeway
Market Features for Friday and Saturday

| | |
|---|---|
| <p>Hams</p> <p>Small Eastern Sugar Cured 1 Half or whole</p> <p>Per lb29c</p> | <p>Shortening White Ribbon</p> <p>2 lbs.29c 8 lbs.\$1.25</p> |
| <p>Hot Weather Lunch Meats</p> <p>Swifts Cooked Corned Beef Swifts Fancy Weiners Swifts Fancy Bologna Swifts Fancy Veal Loaf Swifts Fancy Head Cheese Swifts Fancy Minced Ham Swifts Fancy Pressed Ham</p> | <p>Sugar Cured Picnics 4 to 8 pounds</p> <p>Per lb. 19c</p> |

FINNEY OF THE FORCE



By F. O. Alexander

Drumming Up Business

