

Town Names

You are Now Entering
LINDY, NEB.

Muleshoe, Tex. 100 Miles
Punkin Center, Kan. 100 Miles
Rough and Ready, Calif. 100 Miles
T. B. Maryland 100 Miles
Jamboree, Ky. 100 Miles

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON
Drawing by Ray Walters.

ALTHOUGH the motorist, whom the artist has pictured above, may feel a bit like Christopher Columbus, you probably will look in vain for Lindy, Neb., on your map. For like its famous namesake, it soared into fame overnight and that was so recently that it's doubtful if the mapmakers have yet got around to putting a little dot on the space occupied by the Cornhusker state and lettering in the word "Lindy." But if you will start out from the town of Bloomfield, Neb., and travel 14 miles northwest, you'll discover a busy little place of more than 100 inhabitants with dozens of bungalows along its streets, a Methodist church (used by two other denominations), two general stores, two cream and produce stations, an implement store, a blacksmith shop, a restaurant, a confectioner's store, a filling station, a barber shop and beauty parlor, a paint shop, a pool hall, a variety store and a telephone exchange. (That is, it had all these when this article was written, but if its motto, like that of many other towns is "Watch Lindy Grow!" all this data may be sadly out of date by the time you read it.)

For Lindy was founded as a town early last year when four farmers bought the townsite on Howe creek, sold 40 lots at auction and a miniature boom resulted. For some time there but crop failures interfered and nothing was accomplished. Then the four farmers got busy and the result—the latest great American hero has the latest addition to Nebraska's municipalities named after him (and the "eternal fitness of things" demands that another town should spring up near by and that eventually there be "twin cities" of "Lindy" and "Ann")!

But just because you won't find Lindy, Neb., on your map, don't think that the other towns named on the billboard in the picture above are fictitious. For there is a Muleshoe, Texas, and there will continue to be one if a famous Texas editor wins his fight. He is Gene Howe of the Amarillo (Texas) Globe, son of the famous Ed Howe of the Atchison (Kan.) Globe. Some of the residents of Muleshoe have started a movement to change the town's name to Rosaborough because it "sounds prettier." But Editor Howe believes in preserving "local color" and since Muleshoe is named for the Muleshoe ranch, famous in the days when cattle was king in Texas, he has been conducting a strenuous editorial campaign to save its honored and historic name. There's only one Muleshoe in the world, say those who believe as he does, and there's already a Rosaborough, N. C., not to mention any number of Rosebuds, Roseburgs, Rosebushes, Rose Centers, Rose Creeks, Rosedales, Rosefields, Roseglens, Rose Hills, Roselands, Rosemounts and Rosevilles.

"Much of the local color of the

nation would be lost," says an editorial in a recent issue of the Kansas City Star, commenting upon the Howe crusade, "if there should be a concerted effort to change such names as Jamboree, Ky.; Jelly, Calif.; Rocky Comfort, Mo.; Nowata, Okla.; No. Wood, Wyo.; Beehive, Mont.; Horse Haven, Wash.; Papoose, Okla., and Rough and Ready, Calif. So you see the artist who drew the picture above knew what he was about and there really is a Rough and Ready, Calif., and a Jamboree, Ky. There's a T. B. Maryland, too. And thereby hangs a tale.

T. B. is a small village in the southern part of Prince Georges county in Maryland. But just because T. B. is the slang abbreviation for tuberculosis, don't think that there's a sanitarium there. The letters composing the name are the initials of Thomas Brooke, who acquired several thousand acres of land in that neighborhood in colonial days. There is a tradition that when a village grew up one of the original Brooke boundary stones was found within the limits of the village. This stone bore the initials of Thomas Brooke and from the circumstance the inhabitants fell into the habit of calling their village T. B.

Punkin Center was the name of a fictitious town wherein lived a fictitious character named Uncle Josh Weatherby, made famous on the phonograph by Cal Stewart a few years back. But there really is a Punkin (and it isn't Pumpkin, either) Center. It's ten miles east of Hutchinson, Kan., on U. S. highway No. 50-S and it got in the news a few months ago when some escaped prisoners from the state reformatory were captured there. And there's a Hicksville on Long Island in New York, too.

Kansas not only has a real Punkin Center, but it also has the smallest town in the world with the biggest name. Jumbo, Kan., is in Gray county, about midway between Cimarron and Fowler, and its population is 51. But another state has that record beat. For three families own all of America—America, Ind.

The hamlet of America in Liberty township, Wabash county, once was a boom town, being on the direct route from towns south to Wabash, Ind., through which grain, en route to the Wabash and Erie canal at Lagro, was handled. In 1850 a plank road was built from Marion to Lagro and the town of America, halfway between the two places, saw an unusual growth. In 1860 the Cincinnati, Wabash & Michigan railroad (now the Big Four) was built, but missed America and passed through the town of Lafontaine. Now the lots in the once thriving town are used for farm purposes and only a tumble-down building remains. The total assessed valuation is \$1,075.

Recently the Houston (Texas) Post-Dispatch, in commenting upon the

fact that a highly entertaining book could be written on the names of Texas towns, said:

For instance, Bug Scuffle, a little community up near the Red river, probably was not inspired by any physical conflict of insects. The name of this community has been changed to Bath, but the folks still call it Bug Scuffle, and "Bug" for short. Possum Walk, in Walker county, may have come by its name honestly, as likewise Hogtown, in the Ranger oil field, whose name was changed from the ridiculous to the sublime—Desdemona—but to little avail.

Other places are named for structures, as Bee House and Board House. Money, the root of all evil, is the basis of several community names. Gonzales has its Cheapside, but on the other hand Hunt county has Cash, Live Oak county has Dinero, and Lee county saving up with a Dime Box. Enorey is a snappy town in central Texas, Fort Spunky is a brave one, Gay Hill and Happy are carefree.

There's a hint of romance in Lovelady, one of athenness in Necessity, and one of patriotism in Old Glory. A town in Travis county is named Mud, but hopes are bright in Rising Star. Eastland county knows its Okra, and prohibition in the county of Liberty county as long as it has its Rye. Sasparico is a contraction of "Smith Asphalt Manufacturing Company," or something of that sort. Smithville is not the home of the Smith brothers, but Sugar Land is the home of sugar. Sabine county enjoys a good Time, Veribest claims to surpass all other towns; Austin county extends a Welcome to the world and Zephyr is a breezy little place in Brown county.

But the Western states aren't the only ones which have queer names for their towns. A short time ago the New York Times printed an article about the odd names of towns in New Jersey whereupon a loyal Jerseyman wrote as follows:

May I take the liberty to say that our towns have no more peculiar names than some of those in New York state?

For instance, in northeastern New York is a little village called Alpas. Eastern New York has Bliss, while western New York has Joy and Friendship.

The old proverb "More haste, less speed" seems to have been reversed, for New York has Ushers, Speedsville, Rushville and Gallupville. Every New Yorker must speak the truth because I see Sayville and Truthville.

Up in Wayne county there is a place called Lock Berlin, where they present visitors with the key to the city and then change the lock. An automobile trip from New York to Buffalo by numerous back roads would take one to many strange places. After crossing Golden Bridge in Westchester county, one would pass through Oregon, Stormville, Salt Point, Sliv, Nails, Blue Stores, Athens, Halfmoon, Damascus, Killoway, Dundee, Italy, Naples, Piffard, Wyoming and Wales. One might return via Holland, Java, Cuba and Cairo.

It must be admitted that New Yorkers are patriotic. There is Union, Freedom, Victory, Eagle, Columbia and Liberty.

Such odd names as Steamburg, Painted Post, Fly Creek, Burnt Hills, Modeltown, Owl's Head, Horseheads and Hunters Land grace some of the quaint little villages throughout the state.

It was William Shakespeare who once said "What's in a name?"

There's a Distinction

"To pay what you owe," said Hi Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "is enough to bring you into esteem as an honest man. It requires a far more delicate sense of obligation to give you rating as an honorable man."—Washington Star.

Got Name From Russia

Muscovy glass, or muscovite, a variety of mica, was so named because it was formerly used instead of glass for windows in Russia.

At All Ages

The modern baby doesn't have to age much before it wants to go buy. —Arkansas Gazette.

OREGON STATE NEWS OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Assembled for Information of Our Readers.

The Bulgalow theater at North Powder was destroyed by fire recently, half an hour after the show house had closed.

A new concession at Crater lake this year will be 26 riding horses for those who prefer to ride down the new trail to the lake.

With a bumper crop of Italian and Petite prunes in prospect throughout the Umpqua valley, buyers have begun to make their appearance.

Crop prospects in Linn county as reported by farmers visiting Albany during the last few days are above normal with few exceptions.

Crop conditions in the Wallowa section are promising. The soil still contains plenty of moisture to promote a vigorous growth of grass and grain.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Cain of Albany were instantly killed on the Corvallis-Newport highway when their automobile struck loose gravel and turned over.

The home demonstration office of Deschutes county has issued the first number of the Four-H club paper. Ella F. Miller Hame, demonstration agent, is editor.

The recent motorboat regatta on McKay lake was a complete financial success for the Pendleton post of the American Legion and the group now is free of indebtedness.

About 500 attended the annual tri-county grange picnic held at Redmond on the Deschutes county fair grounds. A picnic dinner was spread, with games and stunts for amusement.

Officials of the Klamath Indian reservation say that the fire hazard this year is double that normally experienced. The snowfall during the past winter has been about half as great as usual.

Three valuable bucking horses, stolen three years ago from the Bly Rodeo association, were recovered at Myrtle Point and C. L. Gibson was arrested charged with stealing the animals.

Royal Anne cherries will bring 10 cents per pound this year, according to announcement made by buyers at Salem. The crop is light, however, and the total receipts will fall far short of last season.

Millions of wild ducks, flying north, were watched along the shore of Devils Lake recently by residents and early beach visitors. They came in huge flocks and for more than an hour the sky was dark with them.

A novel sofa cushion is possessed by Mrs. G. R. Colburn of Harrisburg. It is made of silk, with two pages of the Harrisburg Bulletin printed on it. The work was done 25 years ago and the print it still quite readable.

Strawberry growers near Sweet Home are investigating their fields of berries the last few days and find that nearly all the best patches are doomed for the plow this fall, owing to an insect working at the roots of many of the plants, causing them to dry up.

Mining talk was heard at Grants Pass again following a reported rich strike above the old Boswell property on the Illinois river. Two men, using only a pan, are said to have taken out \$5521 in five days of work and they said the vein had only been touched.

Contracts for installation of ten prune driers, totaling more than \$90,000 in cost, have already been signed by Umpqua valley prune growers in preparation for the coming drying season. It was announced at Roseburg. All of the driers will be installed immediately. Almost as many more driers, but of comparatively small capacity, are in prospect.

THE MARKETS

Portland
Wheat—Big Bend bluestem, hard white, \$1.29; soft white, western white, \$1.17½; hard winter, northern spring and western red, \$1.13½.
Hay—Alfalfa, \$20@21 per ton; valley timothy, \$22; eastern Oregon timothy, \$20@25; clover, \$20; oats, \$17; oats and vetch, \$17.

Butterfat—43@47c.
Eggs—Ranch, 28@33c.
Cattle—Steers, good, \$11.50@12.25.
Hogs—Good to choice, \$11@12.
Lamb—Good to choice, \$11.25@13.

Seattle
Wheat—Soft white, \$1.21; western white, \$1.21; hard winter, western red, and northern spring, \$1.18; bluestem, \$1.36; bulk Montana No. 1, \$1.18.
Eggs—Ranch, 22@31c.
Butterfat—48c.
Cattle—Choice steers, \$10.50@11.50.
Hogs—Prime light, \$11.50@12.75.
Lamb—Choice, \$12@13.25.

Spokane
Cattle—Steers, good, \$10.25@11.
Hogs—Good and choice, \$12.25@12.35.
Lamb—Choice, \$10.75@11.25.

Lloyd Tipton, 22, of North Bend, died from the effect of a fractured skull, suffered while working in Coos county rock quarry. A rock from a blast fired 650 feet away struck him on the temple, crushing his skull.

Elm trees widely known throughout Oregon for shade, are now being attacked by the elm leaf beetle and will be seriously denuded of foliage unless the trees are sprayed with arsenate of lead, says the entomology department of the Oregon State college at Corvallis.

Better fire protection for St. Helens is assured because of the favorable expression of the voters at the special election June 23, when a bond issue of \$30,000 was approved for the purchase of two fire trucks, additional hose and a \$10,000 building for the fire station.

Postmaster Hardisty received word a few days ago that the postoffice of Freeewater has been placed on the second class list. This is due to the steady increase of stamp and envelope sales, and July 1 the regulations regarding an office of the second class will go into effect.

More than 100 times as much rain fell in Pendleton during June as did during the same period in 1923. Last year one-hundredth of an inch of rainfall was recorded, this year, one and thirty-three hundredths inches. The highest temperature of the month was 102 and the lowest 38 degrees.

For the first time in local history sightseeing busses have been going to south central Oregon via Sandy, and leaving the Mount Hood Loop highway at the Wapinitia cut-off. Drivers stopping at Sandy say they save 30 miles on the one-way trip, and report the Wapinitia road in good shape.

The rough draft of an ordinance which will effectively bar all tent shows, medicine shows or carnivals of any kind from showing within the city limits of Tillamook was read and revised with the approval of every member of the city council recently. Circuses are not barred by the ordinance.

Two hundred and twenty-five Albany adults and young people have registered in the Linn county Red Cross chapter swimming school under the direction of George Hughling of the University of California. Expert swimmers as well as beginners have enrolled and are seeking life saving certificates.

Jacina, 12, and Betty Hansen, 20 months, were killed at North Bend when the automobile in which they were riding locked wheels with a sedan belonging to Jack Wilson of Marshfield. In the Hansen car were J. L. Hansen, Marshfield contractor, his wife, six children and a man. Wilson was alone.

A group of California capitalists, headed by Herbert Fleischacker, Fred Burnham and Frank Noyes, all of San Francisco, purchased from the Gold Ray Realty company 2300 acres of land on the Rogue river, near the Gold Ray dam, which they plan to develop into a cattle ranch for the breeding and raising of fancy stock.

James Weaver, farmer near Enterprize, has just closed a campaign against the squirrels on his wheat ranch and reports that he has trapped over 1400 of the destructive rodents. Mr. Weaver has more faith in trapping than in either poison or gas and advocates that more farmers take up this method of extermination.

Japanese iris, which is a portion of the varied collection of water flowers growing in the Fred Bauer farm near Dayton, is at its height of blooming period. White and lavender are the predominating shades of the gorgeous display. Ninety dozen water lily blossoms are marketed every other day to Portland consumers.

Because notices were not published prior to the election, the special city election held in Klamath Falls November 4, at which a \$50,000 bond issue to finance the purchase and development of a municipal airport was voted, has been declared illegal by A. W. Schapp, city attorney. Another election will be held in the near future.

Pages of pioneer history were turned back 60 years recently, as hundreds of western Indians, attired in their tribal dress, staged the most colorful parade ever witnessed in Klamath Falls, marking the opening of the second annual Indian congress. Marching in single file or mounted on skitish cayuses, the red men marched through the streets shouting their war cries. Each delegation was led by a venerable chieftain, wrinkled with age, riding a horse.

Buyers offered growers \$30 a ton for green prunes averaging 16 to the pound. This was the peak price offered at Salem this season. Growers said the price probably would soar several points by the end of the season.

The formal dedication of the new Pioneer Methodist Church South took place in Coquille recently, with Bishop Samuel R. Hay of Houston, Tex., preaching the sermon and conducting the service before a gathering that packed the edifice.

"GOB" PAJAMAS FOR THE BEACH; SUIT YOURSELF ABOUT BRIMS

IN CREATING the now-so-chic pajama modes for beach, boudoir and resort wear, genius and imagination are co-starring in a spectacular role. Almost amusing in their eccentricities yet ever charming are many of the pajama costumes staged on fashion's program.

The feminized version of a sailor lad's suit as here pictured is typical of the manner in which pajama stylists are at present playing up "ideas." For summer and beach wear "gob" pajamas as shown here are the very latest. The cute frilly feminine blouse provokes a smile, being as it is so delightfully feminine. It is made

as important a midsummer item as the very widest of brims.

Or is it that fashion's followers having found out that cunning little toques and caps and otherwise close-fitting types look just as charming in summertime as they do in winter and springtime are continuing their vogue from choice? At any rate, with the slogan in mind that "the customer is always right," fashionists are catering to the demand of fashionables by letting "us women" have our way in regard to hats being brimmed or brimless.

In consequence some of us are topping our frocks this summer with cur-



Charming Seagoing Picture.

of white flat crepe. The trousers are of lighter-than-navy rayon faille.

No less unique are the clever over-all pajamas which are making a decided hit with novelty seekers. For these ordinary workaday overalls have proved the styling inspiration. However, instead of the customary blue jeans fashionists employ all sorts of pretty materials, such as, for instance, blue and white striped broadcloth for the overall trousers and bib with its suspenders which cross at the back. With this a sleeveless tuck-in blouse of plain blue broadcloth is worn.

Another pajama outfit which has a sea-going air about it, is made of white cotton gabardine. The front opening of the blouse and the hip yoke of the pajamas are eyelet-laced. A true-to-type gob hat tops this costume.

Tuck-in blouses have become of increasing importance now that belted pajamas are the mode. An interesting item in connection with the new

ling little flower toques or with the "Frenchy" little draped turbans either of tricot scarfing or crochet visca if not deftly molded-to-the-head, soft-as-felt exotic straws.

Others in vanity fair are indulging in brims as wide as wide can be, many of which are airy transparent, others preferring the new and very smart linenlike straws. Still others are "keeping in the middle of the road," wearing brims not too narrow or not too wide, which are individualized by all sorts of novel manipulation.

The modes pictured are a fifty-fifty proposition—three being wide of brim, three defining the brimless mode. A big-brim all-black hat, like the one shown first in the group, is a likeable possession—always "sets off" a summery sheer dress to perfection. Looks well, too, with semi-tailors and smart pique or gingham frocks. This one is a large hair-shape embroidered with black chenille.

An applique of cutout felt cherries and foliage in real'istic colors en-



Brim and No Brims.

sun-tan fad is, that in some instances pajamas are tuned to tanning in that the trousers are slashed from ankle to knee, so that the stockings legs may be exposed to the rays of the sun.

From brimless to wide, wider, widest of brims—thus hats register extremes this season. It is perfectly natural to suppose, for we have ever had the tradition handed down to us from generation to generation that close-fitting hats and that with the arrival of summer comes the call for large picturesque shapes to take their place. However here is where "fickle" fashion does the usual "unexpected"—makes the very tiny hats

hances the natural colored straw to the right.

The charming thing about the huge brim in the center is that it is lined with tinted all-over lace of thinnest cobweb mesh.

One of the fashionable bakos straws is shown to the left in the row of little hats. It is in that new and popular shade—chateau. The monture of grapes are in chateau and black. The still-so-popular tricot-straw-traped toque is represented by the model in the tiny oval. Last but not least is a flower toque or cap. These are lovely with summer chiffons.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

An Ancient Mystery

One of the oldest representations of an insect in art has come to light in the archeologically famous cave of the Three Brothers in the commune of Montequien-Avant, France. It is a grasshopper crudely carved out of a bit of ancient blason bone now in the possession of Conte Begouen, father of the three youths who first discovered the cave of prehistoric wonders, and for whom it is named

It is the first time that an insect of this type has been found in the art of the old Stone age, according to Conte Begouen and presents a considerable puzzle to archeologists to explain, since such insects were rare in the cold climate that prevailed in France in the Magdalenian epoch when the carving was probably made

At All Ages

The modern baby doesn't have to age much before it wants to go buy. —Arkansas Gazette.