FIGHT

***** THE NEW ADVENTURES OF J. RUFUS

fly GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER. Creator of "Wallingford," CHARLES W. GODDARD

Read the story and then see the moving pictures

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Apples and Egg Beaters

T la well known that an egg can not mee by daylight," observed Blackle Daw, with the frown of

earnest logic on his brow, and Jim Wallingford, smilling cordiality, looked from Binckie to the tall young stranger and waited. "Very well, then, went on Blackle, "you approach you egg from the left hand side, walking cautionsly. Reaching out suddenly. you clutch your egg just helding the gills and whip it into a light froth with one of Pushman's egg whiffers. This is Pushman."

"Happy to meet you, Mr. Pushman, loughed Wallingford, shaking hands heartfly. "I never can tell quite what this idiot means, but I judge that you are in the erg beating husiness,"

"Kitchen novelties," narread th young man, accepting Wallingford's hest chair. He was a smooth shaven chap with a clear eye and a pleasant smile, and he wore the clothing of a grosperous young business man. com bland with a topk of care between the evolutows. "Mr. Daw is an old, old friend of mine. I met him for the



The big, round pink face of J. Bafus Tanta Waterson Wallingford wreathed useff in a joyhi a wink at Pushnam . "I couldn't tell I honesfly believe you'd sting Slookn." he gurioleth Young Pushiman folded his arms on sound files a permut, und"-

"You're not in orporated ?" That's the answer: we'll incur

Mate." "Then what?" It was Blackle who orderd this. J. Burns frequently inexperiented, but his messements from

hen on were always different. "I don't know," retarned Walling-ard carniemly, "The chief value of orporation is to get some of Blookm's money out of the old blue sock a the chimney; then we can make tends with H."

"And," stated Blockie Daw, "there's a minted manay which we so much uve Just now na G. W. Slookum'n." "I gathered that," solid young Push-um, looking pushed. "Mr. Daw was

amediately interested when he found I had some connection with Shokum.

"Old G. W. skinned some friends of rs," explained Wallingford briefly, "Ever hear of President Warden of ne Western Consolidated Railroad stem?" inquired Blackie, straddling cehafr. "Well, when Warden died his cainees rival, E. B. Falls, who never ad a chance to beat Warden at any game, robbed his orphanes. George Washington Slookum was one of the niker tools who helped in the manipul lation by telling a few lies. His share

"Just a minute," chuckled J. Dufus touching a button. "Mr. Pushnan may as well meet the Warden orphans. We'll probably make them his office assistants anytiow. Their part most likely will be to give away office as

In a few minutes, in answer to Walingford's politely telephoned invitation, two strikingly pretty young la dies came into the paylor and were in troduced na Fanny and Violet Warden "I understand it perfectly now." and young Pushman, smilling into the blue eyes of the vivacious Violet, and Blackle Daw tugged flercely at his

. 'G. W. Slookum sat at the back door

of his suburban farmhouse, with the lory of the mutumn sprend before him, and on his linees was a shorgon, loaded with rock suit. Just in the enter of vision of G. W.'s wrinkle unlated eyes was a blg walnut tree. nations to drop its frost riponed nuts. in the field, vibrating between the vision tree and the orchard, were a in hand mid a ball tearler, but G W. Shokum trusted avhilier of these duce there is no gamedhan of prop-There's a couple of strangers to see you, paw," Bent and withhligh Mrs and been interrupted some (wenty-

Shootaan said this, and she said it with times at this point of his explanation, her Isruda foided. but he was capable of going on twenty-"Paw" Slookum rubbed a gnarlod times more, until he should he able he humb up and down the barrel of his | mere justice to testify in his own he

d gun. / "Town folks on copfiry follo?" he they were right near the road, and it squired, in a voice which grated. "City folks, paw. They look rich." "Huh." grunted Slookum. "Agents,

us pick up a few of them. And we didn't know they were his anyway." guess." He leaned his gun carefully "You knew they were not yours," a the corner and ress. He smoothed mapped Wallingford, and then he prohown his black alpaca cont and gave coeded to show Yoad an alcobraic a Jerk at his little black string tie; problem. He was releating. This was hen he stepped briskly into the parthe first time he had condescended to or, where he found a large, broad argue the question. thested, pink faced man, with a \$2,000

. liamond in his cravat, and a tall, thin, The golden sun descended behind the

"Look at me; look at my friend Mo.

Dow."

after his position even the checker

board. "We didn't do anything out at

old Slooknus's," went on Tond He

"Those walnuts were ripe, and

If was Mrs.

wouldn't have hart old Slookum to let

Hadden Driven 10, W160 That warning was just in time, for from just looking at you, but I've Slookum had been about to bay hands stranger proved to be none other than "Do you suppose it would be all this to say: If you were thinking the on them. He know that law of tres- Horace G. Daw, who, with his head right, Fanny?" she inquired, suppressway you looked you'd be better off if passing quite well, however. The you went ilguerialition. You locate a white dog know it too. He leaped and

They were trying to make as lit-

nto undestired prominence.

comptly informed them,

Same.

Jagerbait by ear. Pushman. It makes Jerked and bartied heide the feace and ran up and down in panting im-There was a glazie from the bay patience, but he made no move to come. window, a ginnle which was instantly into the read. Andy leaned on the oppressed as young Jimmy Walling- Tence Just helifud the Loys. He was a ford and Toad de am bent serious, pickled faced man, with an indiscrimicarnest faces on their game of check- inate sort of yellow musinelle.

THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL SALEM, OREGON, SATURDAY, JAN, 29, 1916.

"Put back those walnuts?" ordered the noise as possible on this miny day | Andy,

of gloom. Brief as that giggle was, "We don't have to put our pace," imawever, it brought them immediately | mediately announced 'Tond - Jimmy had not a word to say. He stood "You kids are noing home!" J. Rufus quietly listening to Youd, with a little

nif smile. "They're our wainuts." Tond Jessup, who had been meek as "You stole "em;" charged Slookum. ong as he could: furned signarely away Suddenly the filred hand reached over from his checkerboard with a Jerk. the fence and grabled the copy out of "All right; we'll go home," he stated. the boys' hands. He finng the wal-"We're not having much fun here." nuts inside the field as far as he could Jimmy looked at him with a ouldt and then tossied the caps outside the slowly, snille, but he said nothing, nor did he

tence. threatened.

We don't have to go home?" Toad's them, volce rose in shrill trincaph. "This is "Listen." Blackie Law stopped and the indices by ying: We can stay right here as long as we chase those notes."

For the first time dimmy Wallingford spoke. He was not defiant like Tond. He was quiet, and at the corners of his lips lurhed a smile which had in it a trace of insolence.

"You must give us back our walnuts," and his clear eyes gazed steadily into the beady ones of G. W.

"What did you say?" crackled Slookum in astonishment. "You must give us back our wal nuts," repeated Jimmy firmly, "We can have you arrested for highway

robbery." "You young thieves?" enorted Slookim. "Of all the impudence!"

"We can prove they were our walnuts," went on Jimmy, entirely unruffled, though the light of a peculiar sufficiention began to glenm in his eyes. "We bought them this morning at a procery store, and there were four people saw us buy them. Here is the He profineed a plak grocer's slip, bearing the single item, "Walnuis, 25.8

"Give them back their walauts?" or dered Slookam savagety. That was enough. Tood Jeroup put

his thumb and his foreflagor in his mouth and fitted his longs and emitted a whistle so shrill that is W. Sloolutin second to raise straight up from the ground. Instantly from among the shrubbery neroes the side root from the walnut tree, there emerged the fullnight force of hell hows from the Ho-

tel Dingle, They earne running, and with a whoop. They sprawled over the fence. There were seven of them, but they moved so rapidly that they tooked like seventy. The hard, while dog warned no time on consideration It's started across the field in a straight strenk, and the tillest bellboy, who was thirty two years of age and a retired prize fighter, met him with a minnowselne, and the skirmhth line parted, leaving an astonished dog roll ing on the ground and frying to paw his way out of that net. The skienish

went into the horsehair room, and the with a troubled brow. bent and his hands charged behind his ing the triumphant sparile in her dack Prince Albert, was stalking di- eyes, genuity across the room.

Sir," said florace G. Daw, "I am a "I'm afraid Ms. Wallingford might not CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING BATES "Sir," said Horace & Daw, 't have "I'm atrain does to account the second of his spined mustache "Oh, yes, he will," Mr. Slookum "Oh, yes, he will," Mr. Slookum

lown over his forehead. "I am bent bunch of geratiums and in the other a solled bag of performints. He pre-Revenge on that scoundrel, J. Rufus sented the perturbants to Vislet and the WallingfordF

here was more animation in his tone, out and take a little waik and let me "Have you or have you not two mort- inke care of the office." rage notes against the Pushman Klitch-

and interest?" Mr. Stookum studied Blackle Daw Stookum, they excuped the fatherly

"Now go home or I'll spank you!" he his chawlike hand sever each other as themselves half sick, while G. W. Shok

our road! We're part of the publicit held one hand abort. "I wish to pur- Young Fa-mann harded into the

the part of Mr. Slookum. "Why?" he asked.

"Why?" he asked floar, plumped bluest into the big on Will you self me the notes if I fell chair, thread has head and hughed

"Well, muybe."

"Then here it is. Those notes are in opening the bug, began to draw out the name of Pushman Kitchen Utensil company. That company has grown out of existence, having been merged into The Pustimum Kitchen Utensii ompany, now incorporated. Since the ariginal company does not exist it cannot take up those notes, and you can refuse settlement from any other person. The mortgage can still stand as a llen, however, against the absorbing company and can be held until such time us that company might be in tem-porary difficulties. Then, by thunder, I can make trouble with them?"

Slookum. "You don't know the law, or you wouldn't think up a scheme like that. I tried it once."

"You're cocksure I can't do that?"

"Then there's only one other way." Blackle now sat down, with his hands on his knees and his neck bolt upright. "Fit have to buy enough stock in the Pushman Kitchen Utensh company to

listener, cocked his head sideways at "Thow much money would that

Blackle's reply was prempt and sharp. He Presented the Peppermints to "The company's incorporated for a hundred thousand, and Pushman has plug it up like hot calles around town against them showed a profit even on milde \$100,000 capitalization of over 150 per

G. W. Slookum guipel, and a spism

line, with whoops and cheers and much corroborated.

ford.9

ford out of office, make myself presi-

for a moment, then turned to Fanny

"I den't know," healtated Fanny, Rate per word-New Today:

"Un-humid" agreed Shookum, and he hastily assured them. You put showly "Un-humid" agreed Shookum, and he hastily assured them are by "I am the vicilm of injustice?" rant-c.I Mr. Daw, tonsing his black hair down over his foreignd. "I am bent

"Undershift" agreed Slookum. But you two party young halles will run

ange notes against the Pushman Kitch-en Utensil company, each for \$1,000 each other duitonsly. Then, overcome by the finitering attentions of G. W.

what about 117" he naked, rubbing brough the factory dear and gleighed If he were trying to wring an Llea from jum plinared feverisity into the oales books. Giness he knew how to handle

apartments of J. Rufus Wallingford I. Again long and deliberate thought on the Hotel Dinche, shammed his derly on the table, dropped a bag on the

and lunghed and lunghed.

MORE THE SLOP MER

"That's daug monsense," crackled

It was Blackle Daw's time to pause, and be did it most creatfallenly.

"As sure as gospell" vote my enemy out of office." Mr. Slookum, who was an excellent

"Fifty-one thousand dollars.or more

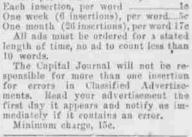
packages of momey and toss them or the sale of the clock. They're snap- the table. Wallingford, his hig pluk face wreath today because the company in my suit et in smiles, leined his arms on the

cont a year.'

get down to me quick enough to beat of main twitched at all his wrinkles. Blackle Daw to it, and he took the en "Yes, I figured that out myself," he tive fifty two Fd held back for him warmborated.

Well, Pushman don't like Walling- this business to a point where I could

unloud it on my fellow townsmen, but "T'll simply get Pushman to sell me. I'm an auniteur as yet. It took that 51 per cent of that stock as soon as hawsult and old Slookum's nosing into my money gets here next week. Then the books to put those logue shipments I'll call a meeting and vote Walling beyond question." He pushed the mon ey over to J. Bufus for distribution then he inverted combulscently. "Oh



NEW TODAY

PHONE 937-For wood saw. 12 HARRY-Window cleaner, Phone 768,

Jang1

WANTED - Beef cittle and veaL Phone 1425-M. Feb 20 Feb 20 LOST-Ladies gold watch, Phone 797M. Reward

OAK, ash, old fir, second growth, cara wood. Phone 1322J, Peb7

SMALL PICS FOR SALE-Phone J. M. Coburn. Fehl

SPRING WHEAT-(Grass wheat). A. J. Patton, Macleay, Ore. , Jan 29 SECOND GROWTH FIR WOOD-\$3.50 per cord. Phone 2249. tf "Well, we're clean?" he exulted and,

FOR RENT-Furnished rooms, In-quire 210 S. 14th, Phone 2092, R. Feb1

FURNISHED APARTMENTS-\$5,00 to \$15.00. 491 North Cottage. 11

WANTED-Young sound mare, weigh-ing about 1300 lbs. Phone 36F11 Jan2t

FOR RENT-Half of modern furnished home. Call at 352 North Twelfth Jan 31

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RATLIFF HOUSE - Fresh moms, home cooking, 650 N. Winter. Hunor 392-W. Feb2

FOR SALE-Cheap, two typewriters, Underwood and Remington, 1230 Center street. Febt

FOR RENT-Modern furnished house-keeping rooms, 690 North Cottage, Phone 1532R. Jan31

FOR SALE-No. 5 Underwood type-

an have sime by calling at this

ABSOLUTELY PURE MAPLE SYRUP - From New York, \$1.60

FOR RENT-Modern seven room resi-

TO TRADE-Baggy horse, to trade for

MARRIED MAN WANTS POSITION

on farm, can fumisà reference. C. Simonds, R. R. No. 2, Salem, Ot

WISHI TO LOAN \$1000-On Port-land property, A-1 scenrity, Will pay 6 per cent, Address D-15, care Journal. Jan31

FOR RENT-Housekeeping rooms in large suites from \$6 to \$8 per month.

Why pay more? Call at 343 1-2 North

J. R. Baxter, South Winter and Hoyt

The Oregon Wholesale and

dence venr Court house. John II., Scott, over Chicago Store. Jan31

cow, or chickens, or will sell cheap

FOUND-Fraternal button.

fice and paying for ad.

per gallon at Damon's.

Phone 77F13.

Commercial.

writer; No. 3 Burroughs Adding Ma-chine. Telephone 46. Jan31

Owner

Jan29

Feb3

Feb5

Febf

"You approach your egg from the left hand side," said Blackie.

first time in the hotel bar downstates half an hour ago, and he justisted that you would like to give me some busiising a long time." neor advice."

J. Bufus Wallingford glanced specu latively at his partner.

"My pal here is up to his neck in financial difficulties, Jlur," Blackle explained, giving Wallingford time to study the prospective business associate. "The diversion of egg whitting b was to get my money back, and I not so popular as he had supposed it t be, and it takes money to buy drinks,"

won't look at 'em any more. There's Th be jiggered if I know how my nothing in 'em but expense accounts old friend Daw discovered that I an and if I don't get my next note when in a hole," smilled young Mr. Pushman, it's due Ull close up young Pushman in perplexity, and he cast a wondering He dresses too fine," glance at Illackle, "I bought prompt "That is a business asset," respond-ed Wallingford, "Look at me. Look ly when the bartender introduced us and I said that business was good."

"Blackle has hunches," shilled Wall togrord.

"What's the matter with your egg boater?" then he suddenly inquired, "They won't buy them." and young

Pushman smoothed his pompadour in concern. "I've a thousand dollars worth of them crated, ready for delly ers, but no place to send them."

Wallingford nodded gravely,

"Sink all your money?"

"Well, no," smiled the young man Wallingford noted that his eyes were father too close together, "I sank G. W, Slookum's. I'm willing to go on with the business, but G. W.'s no Jessup were caught stealing wainuts. aport.'

J. Rufus hitched forward. "Oh Slookum!" he said, and he smill

ed approvingly at Blackle, "Slookun has all kinds of money, I believe." "Six." It was Blackle who answer

ed this, hitching forward and leaning face of J. Rufus. "What we need is his thin arms on the table. "Gold, aff to forget our sorrows and go digging ver, nickel, copper, bills and just monfor Hggerbalt." 69.

"Will you keep still?" requested Wal-"Slookum is the village mortgage lingford, "I am trying to think." holder," stated Pushman.

lack haired and black mustached ringe of trees, and G. W. Sloo man in a quiet, ministerial Prince Algatting into the gloritical west with his head craued toward the orchard.

"This is Mr. Slookum, I believe, "Mr. Pushuan, paw." greeted the large man suavely. Slookum, with her hunds folded. He held his silk hat across his wrist, and "Un-hunh!" Slookum grunted when bowed with aggravating ease. "I am Pushman declared be'd take up his note. J. Rufus Wallingford, Mr. Slookum. 'Rusiness pickin' up?' And he sat and this is Horace G. Daw. lown to his old bookcase desk. "Fine?" stated young Pushman, with

"I am about to interest Mr. Daw with me in the Fushman Kitchen Novelty company," went on Wallingford You have a spiendidly promising infant industry there. Mr. Slookum? "Yes," shrilled Mr. Slookum, his

I don't do business with 'em.'

chuckled.

dently predicted Wallingford, and he

When, after some further parley, h

ooked as if Wallingford would induce

Rufus' young nephew, and Toad

Slookum to invest. Jimmy Wallingford.

and Slookum Indignantly ordered J

"My notion about it is that we

hould cheer up," observed Blackie

Daw, with a grin at the unsmilling

.

Rufus off the premises.

fay discount too. About next week Fd lke to discount that second note." mouth squeezing in. "It's been prom-With a jerk Mr. Slookum stopped writing. "You don't want to do that?" e hustily advised. "You don't want

"It has lacked capital," declared Wallingford. "Have you ever looked to cramp your producing power. I'll wer Mr. Pushman's books?" extend this note if you say so." "Yes." He could have made the

"No trouble about that." And the satoe answer with a saw file. The coroung manufacturer Ht a big eigar. ners of his nose wrinkled up toward There was no hope of my geiting his eyes. "I've been down there n oney in this fown, so I've taken in dozen times to see what chance then utside capital-Mr. Wallingford."

Slookum's head came up with a jerk "You be careful of that man," he varned. "He's a skinner."

enthusiasm, "I found a New York

lobber to handle my goods, and he's

ceeping me husy. He takes the ten

Just outside the fence of G. W. Stoo aum's field waited young Jimmy Wal-Wallingford Proceeded to Show Toad

ingford and Toad Jessup with their aps in their hands, and the caps were at my friend, Mr. Daw. Could we lled with walnuts. No such exhibimake the money we do without good. tion of patience and spartan fortitude othes? Certainly not!" and he swell had ever before been given by this and stones flew up among the branch ed his broad chest complacently.

"En milt. For nearly an hour they stood, and occasionally they giggled, and ocprofessional promoter, Mr. Slookum." "Oh." commented Mr. Slookum, In asionally they cast quick glances over specting Wallingford curlously from their shoulders at the bouse, but for the hair to shoes: "I've heard of promoters most part they merely held themselves sober waiting with an intentness which was fittle short of husinesslike. "You'll do business with me." confi

At last G. W. Slookum came around he corner of the house. Though he and been in plain sight of the walnut ree and of the orchard, some uncasy

stluct had warned him of the presnce of boys. He took off his near ad it. lasses and put on his faraway glasses,

hen shrilled. "Hey, you, Andy!" He hurrled straight down the walk and out along the road. The farm hand | had been aggravated to the point of remme clomping up from the barn, the bellion.

hard, white built terrier stretching along head of him. The two boys stood telr ground.

"Ahn; I caught you at it!" yelled lookum. "Don't you touch us!" warned Toad.

We're not on your property." message.

vote myself a big enough sal ary to cat up all the profits except 6 or holders. I'll show that fellow Wallingford?" And Blackie, jumping from his chair, slapped his bands behind him and stalked agitatedly across and across the room.

Again there was a long pause, in which G. W. Slookum speculated. "You say you don't get your money until next week?" he presently observed.

"Not until then." said Blackie.

The office of the Pushman Kitchen Ctensil company was a revelation when the cautious G. W. Slookum paid that thriving establishment a visit. Express wagons were being baded high with cases of egg beaters. There was a fresh coat of paint on the front, and at the windows were lace curtains and new shades with tassels. Slookum saw all this from across the street, loafing nonchinlantly in the shade of the hallway of a family saloon; watched it patiently until he saw d. Rufus Wallingford and young Pushman go out for lunch. Then Mr.

Slookum hurried over and entered the those mortgages over to the bank this office. New desks, new chairs, new morning, nor will we count the \$3,000 millings; at a high desk, keeping the which we are to pay Paul Pollet. That books, a handsome blue eyed young comes out of the expenses. We have

industriously from the moment he had After the settlement had been made started to cross the street, a handsome and young Pushman had gone away brown eyed young lady. On the desk J, Rufus Wallingford sat sliently on of the blue eyed one a tall vase of the arm of the couch, with a look of chrysanthemums and immediately ad deep trouble on his brow, "Blackie olning her another tall desk labeled Daw, tossing things into their grips "Mr. Pushman." Near the typewriter for a hasty departure, chatted cheerwas a large desk labeled "Mr. Wal- fully, as he worked, about the habits

lingford," and on her table was a of the spoofenyoung, a strange game bowl of sweetheart roses.

im, his eyes narrowing. watch. But he sat there and watch-Fanny Warden went right on typing. but Violet looked around at him denly paused.

"No, sir," she said, "He has gone

hands together and beamed paternally Slookum was particularly harsh. In on the blue eyed one. The brown eyed the past two weeks he had strained it. Mrs. Slookum did not even tell him to he beamed at her also. "Mr. Pushgo and find out for himself. She had man wanted me to come around and disappeared on the delivery of her first look at the books. He wants to sell me some stock."

Mumbling and grumbling, G. W. Violet looked at him with wide eyes

Slootum was the cautious party. Yes-FOR RENT-Store, 21x165 fect, elec per cent. That's enough for stock terday morning he telegraphed your trie lights and steam heat. See Watt Shipp Co., 219 Norta Commercial man Pollet and asked If the egg beate street. Phone 363. market still looked good.

Fanny,

"No stock left," he surmised.

"Not a share! Old Shookum couldn't

"Certainly," corroborated Walling WILL ACCEPT good second hand anto ford. "Pollet wired me, and 4 wired as first payment on a nice nome at Quinaby. Ford preferred, J. C. Me-Pollet to order \$3,000 warth." Farlane, Salem, Route No. 8, Feb1

"They'll have to be new goods, grinned Blackie Daw, fondling the WANTED-Information of Iva Louisa noney. "Say, do you know we've Thomas Gorden, last heard from ab Salem, Oregon, general delivery. No-tify J. W. Thomas, Selma, Calif., shipped Pushman's original thousand dollars' worth of egg beaters to Paul Pollet and back twenty-four times?" Box 393. "And Paul paid cash every time," FOR SALE-Chenp, household goods, including one good organ, range, chiffioneer, etc. Some canned fruit. chuckled Wallingford. "However, the

dividend we declared just before we incorporated got us back that money What's here, Pushman? "Seventy-five thousand even." Wallingford shook his head.

"Rotten we had to sell \$25,000 for the treasury," he worried. "But it wouldn'

Receiving no answer to his invitation

to go spoofenyounging. Blackle sud

"Now, don't you worry about little Jimmy," he advised. "He's a fine kid?"

ford

need comforting.

"Certainly he is," agreed Walling-

"I can lick anybody who hints that

"That's right," again agreed Wal-

ingford, but he let Blackle finish the

packing by himself and went out to

joined Fannie Warden. He seemed to

[Another adventure next week.]

he isn't. That kid's only smart!"

Retail Hide and Junk Co. have been safe to have set aside any more promotion stock. First of all, Has moved from their former location we'll take out that \$3,000 for next 430 Court street, to 197 South Com-week's shipment." And he counted the mercial. (The old stand of the Lawrmoney to one side. "Then we'll take

ence Grocery, corner Ferry and Com-mercial streets) and are open for busi-ness at that place. Highest prices paid out \$12,000 for expenses." He shoved that money to one side. "We won't that money to one side. "We won't goont the triffe we lost when I turned Before selling elsewhere, consult us for prices. D. Samuel, proprietor. Phone, 399; Res. Phone, 1737-W.

streets.

THE GERVAIS COMMUNITY CLUB

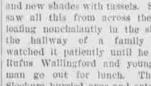
An organization has been formed the name of which is "The Gervais Com-munity Club." The object of this or-ganization is to promote the general welfare of this community, to furnish to its members a beneficial recreation. to devise business methods and to de-velop our commercial, social and educa-tional institutions so as to make for a greater and better Gervais. fish which roosted on coral branches

President F. A. Hand; vice-president Joe Mangold; secretary, John I. Jones; treasurer, A. De Jardin.-Star.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the un-dersigned by an order of the County Court of Marion County, Oregon has been appointed as administrator of the estate of F. L. Pound, deceased. All persons having claims against such es-tate are required to present them with-in six months from the date of this no-tice, with the under vonchet, to the tice, with the proper voucher, to the undersigned at Shaw, Oregon.

Dated this Sth day of January, 1916, A. O. NOYES, Shaw, Oregon.



tady and at the typewriter, working here \$60,000 to divide.

for just a moment to "paste" the hired hand in the eye with a well seasoned fist. It was the same eye which Toad lessup had greeted with a hard, green

G. W. Slookum sat at his back door. The walnuts were gone and the apples "Mr. Pushman in?" asked Mr. Slook- and could only be enticed by liquor were picked, and there was nothing to

"There's a stranger, paw." It was sweetly, Mrs. Slookum, but not even her voice was meek. In the past two weeks she to lunch."

"Too bad!" Slookum rubbed his "Who is it?" The voice of Mr.



an Algebraic Problem.

laughter, charged on the walnut tree

with freesistible enthuslasm. Clubs

es like a bombardment from a gatling

battery. The tallest belikoy paused

. . . .

walnut.

. .