

# THE OAK HARBOR NEWS

VOLUME I.

OAK HARBOR, WASH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1911.

NUMBER 2.

## A LIVELY MEETING

### The Oak Harbor Commercial Club in Session.

### FERRY ACROSS TIDE WATER

Most Feasible Plan to Connect Whidby Island With Main Land—County Fair and Other Matters are Discussed.

One of the most interesting and best attended meetings of the Oak Harbor Commercial Club in the history of the organization was held on Friday evening last, and although there were several other well attended entertainments on the same evening, Commercial Club hall was well filled at an early hour and enthusiasm was not lacking during the entire evening.

The meeting was called to order by President Rogers, who stated that a number of important matters should be discussed and acted upon, among which was the matter of a ferry near Deception Pass to connect Whidby Island with the main land, a county fair at Oak Harbor next year, new sidewalks, a proposed trunk road some time in the future from one end of the island to the other, and other local improvements which should claim the attention of the club.

After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read the club proceeded to the regular order of business. The first matter which came up for discussion was the Deception Pass ferry. In explanation President Rogers stated that some time ago he and other members of the club had visited the point where it was thought feasible to cross with a ferry, that right of way could be secured free of charge to the people and that the people of Anacortes through their chamber of commerce had expressed great favor in our plan and would co-operate heartily with us in securing action. Secretary Bantz then read a communication from the Anacortes Chamber of Commerce acknowledging receipt of a letter of inquiry from our club and asking that a date might be set and a committee be appointed to confer with their body. A number of interesting speeches were made by President Rogers, George and Wm. Izett, Commissioner Powers, Mr. Persons, Secretary Bantz, J. Ely and others entering into details and discussing the feasibility of a route, etc., and there was a unanimous sentiment that no time should be lost in bringing the matter to a successful conclusion. It was believed that the cost of putting in a ferry would not be over \$4,000 and it would be a paying investment in more ways than one. In the discussion it developed that Skagit county citizens were enthusiastic and would do their part in bearing the expense. From Bellingham, in Whatcom county, Burlington, Mt. Vernon, Sedro-Woolley, LaConner and Anacortes word comes that they all recognize the advantages of a ferry in more ways than one. Especially as an automobile drive in the summer time for the people of those cities. It would be a great attraction. Then Island county would be placed in closer business relations with the towns of Skagit and Whatcom counties and it would soon show the necessity of a state appropriation for a substantial bridge across Deception Pass. Upon motion the president appointed the following named gentlemen as a committee to confer with the Anacortes Chamber of Commerce: Wm. Izett, Ed. Powers, Leonard Lang, Mike Lang, Chris. Weidenbaugh. President Rogers will accompany the committee. The secretary was instructed to communicate with the Anacortes Chamber of Commerce and ascertain what date would be suitable to that body for the visit.

In connection with the above the subject of a through trunk road from one end of Whidby Island to the other came up for discussion. Commissioner Powers, who was present, was asked to give the club any information he might have regarding the matter. He stated that the county surveyor had been employed to make preliminary survey on which to base some idea of the expense of such an undertaking and that a report was expected at the January meeting of the board. He believes that such a road could not be built for less than \$75,000 and would take from two to three years

to complete. As to the sentiment of the taxpayers regarding such a road he was not prepared to say.

The secretary brought up the matter of the forthcoming Lyceum entertainments, stating that between eighty and ninety dollars worth of season tickets had been sold, which lacked a few dollars of being enough to secure the entertainments. He also stated that any overplus from the sale of tickets for the five entertainments would go toward a school library or completing payments on the school piano already purchased. On motion it was ordered that the club secure the payment of the balance of tickets required.

The next in order was the successful carrying out of a plan for a county fair at Oak Harbor next year, and a number of remarks were made favoring the proposition. It was reported that Couville citizens were favorable to the plan which had been originated by our commercial club and would willingly aid in having the first fair here. The president was instructed to appoint a committee to confer with the people of Couville and other parts of the county preparatory to organizing a fair association for 1912. President Rogers appointed the following committee: W. F. Izett, Ed. Powers, R. Zylstra.

In the matter of sidewalks, it was reported that the county commissioners had granted the petition for sidewalks on the north side of Main street, Oak Harbor, from Maylor's corner to a point near Mr. Person's place, and from the end of the present walk near Byrns' store east to near Mr. Rogers' place.

Under the head of good of the order the Club offered congratulations to the New's Publishing Co. for the advent of Oak Harbor's first newspaper, and a number of enthusiastic and encouraging speeches were made.

A recess was then had, during which President Rogers treated the members to a nice lot of apples and a half-hour was passed very enjoyably in social conversation, etc. There were a number of outside visitors present who were highly pleased with the indication of enterprise and enthusiasm displayed at the meeting. A number of new members were placed on the rolls, making the membership now over one hundred.

The next meeting will be held on Wednesday on or before the full moon.

ALL Stockholders and those interested in the publication and success of the Oak Harbor News are urgently requested to attend a meeting at the State Bank on Wednesday evening next, October 25th. Farmers and business men cordially invited.

## OAK HARBOR STATE BANK

### An Institution Which Has Aided Much in Our Upbuilding.

About two years ago the attention of Robt. Moody, vice-pres. of the First National Bank of Everett, was drawn to Oak Harbor as a desirable location for a bank, and after a visit here he solicited the interest of J. T. Rogers, L. L. Crosby and W. C. Butler, all men of banking experience and capital. Mr. Rogers was selected as cashier and manager, and on February 19, 1910, the Oak Harbor State Bank commenced business with a capital stock of \$15,000 and has prospered to the entire satisfaction of directors and depositors. Mr. Rogers, since starting the bank, has become identified with other interests, and takes a keen interest in all matters pertaining to the public welfare.

The officers of the Oak Harbor State Bank are: Robt. Moody, President; L. L. Moody, Vice-President; J. T. Rogers, cashier. Directors: W. C. Butler, Robt. Moody, L. L. Crosby, J. T. Rogers.

This bank issues time certificates of deposit bearing 4 per cent. interest, and deposits may be made which will draw the same rate.

The bank is located in a comfortable, modern building and is equipped with fire proof vault and Manganese tripple time-lock steel burglar-proof safe.

As showing the growth of business since its start, the following statement of deposits is made:

Feb. 19, 1910	\$00,000.00
Feb. 19, 1911	32,265.18
Sept. 19, 1911	37,695.74

One thousand sacks of grain were shipped from the Oak Harbor dock on Thursday night of last week.

## OAK HARBOR ACORNS

### Brief Happenings Which Make the News Grow.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Hallow'een Parties in Preparation—How Potatoes Grow in this Neck of the Woods—New Homes Building, Etc.

Boost for the county fair! Spuds mean money this year. Read the News advertising columns. Send the News to your eastern friend. Formaldehyde and Blue Stone at the Drug Store.

Now is the time to commence arranging for a county fair.

Tom O'Leary returned from a visit to Seattle on Thursday.

W. R. Parker visited Seattle on real estate business this week.

"Great Oaks from Little Acorns Grow" on this part of Whidby Island.

Wm. Pettett and wife have been Seattle visitors during the present week.

Preston Hanna is building him a residence on his property in Oak Harbor.

A can of Zepa Baking Powder with every \$3 purchase at Farmer Trading Co. store.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Angle, of Seattle, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Bantz in Oak Harbor.

V. S. Persons, of Seattle, spent Sunday last in Oak Harbor, the guest of his parents.

The County Grange will meet at Oak Harbor on the 28th inst. A full attendance is desired.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of Mrs. Geo. Izett, Crescent Harbor, on Friday afternoon next.

For Sale—Two 5-acre tracts, one and one-half miles from town. Nothing down, balance on time. J. T. Rogers.

The new boat, the "Calista," has been laid up for repairs, and the "Camano" is on the run for a few days.

Burwell Bantz, civil engineer of Couville, has been in the city this week surveying property for J. T. Rogers.

A Hallow'een entertainment is in preparation by the Ladies' Aid Society of Oak Harbor. Full program in our next issue.

From eleven sacks of seed potatoes Ed. Powers has raised 780 sacks of splendid potatoes this season. We can beat the state on potatoes.

Three turnips weighing 9 pounds and some beautiful red apples are displayed by Chas. Beasley, raised on his leased farm one mile west of town.

Mrs. Capt. Steve Martin, of Vancouver, B. C., and Mrs. Bob Davis, of Mt. Vernon, have been guests of their father, Capt. G. W. Morse, in Oak Harbor this week.

The News office acknowledges a pleasant call this week from Representative LeSourd of Couville, who is among our well-wishers, and also left a dollar to oil the wheels of progress.

A Ringster on Tuesday shipped to Seattle a veal which weighed 162 pounds dressed. The calf was only 40 days old. Now, what do you think of that?—with good grass land at only \$35 to \$60 an acre.

Wm. Yates and wife returned to Richmond Beach on Tuesday, which he says is no place for a poor man, with land going up to \$1000 per acre. He will return to Oak Harbor in the spring and settle permanently on his 40-acre tract east of town.

Some of our Hollander friends, who have lately arrived here from North Dakota, think they have struck something better than a gold mine. For instance, Mr. Roodzand and little son aged 13 have been making \$7 per day digging potatoes the past week—and the weather hasn't been so good, either.

The wrestling match at M. W. A. hall on Friday evening last was well attended and afforded some good sport while it lasted. From the first it was apparent that the Port Casey man was outclassed and was put to the mat by Kreige of Oak Harbor twice in seven minutes. The receipts were divided between Kreige and Scull—\$25 to the winner and \$17 to the loser.

A delegation from the Oak Harbor Sunday School will visit Couville on Sunday next, the occasion being Rally Day at the county seat.

Nineteen Oak Harbor Odd Fellows visited the Couville lodge on Saturday evening last and report a good time, a fine banquet and royal treatment.

It is reported that J. C. Corbett, an experienced baker, is thinking strongly of starting a small bakery and restaurant in Oak Harbor. We believe it would pay.

J. E. Franklyn has purchased three lots and Mrs. John Smith seven lots in J. T. Rogers' Addition to Oak Harbor. This is one of the most beautiful home sites in the city, commanding a fine view of the harbor and graced with a number of large spreading oak trees.

The pupils and teachers of the Clover Valley school will give a "Shadow Social" in the school house on Saturday evening, October 28th, to which all are extended a cordial invitation. A good Hallow'een program will be rendered. Ladies are requested to bring box lunch and the boys buy the shadows.

Among the callers at the News office this week was Matt L. Piles, brother of Ex-Senator Sam Piles, who travels for the coffee house of Claussen & Devers. Like all other traveling men who come this way, Mr. Piles thinks that Oak Harbor is the nicest little town on the Puget Sound map and is bound to grow rapidly in the next few years.

## CORNET SCHOOL NOTES

### Interesting Items from District No. 71, Social and Personal.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

Our school will give a box social for the benefit of our library, at the home of Mr. Christ Weidenboch, Saturday evening, Oct. 28th. Everybody is invited.

All the school children had their pictures taken last Tuesday noon by Mr. C. Ferris.

Albert Meyer and Mike Lang were on a short visit to Anacortes and Burlington Wednesday and Thursday.

Mrs. Erickson was the guest of Mrs. A. R. Covane Sunday.

Paul Oldenburg went to Bellingham Monday on business.

Mr. Nelson made a business trip to Seattle last week.

Miss Kohne called at our school one day last week.

Mike Lang will give a harvest dance next Saturday evening, Oct. 21. Music will be furnished by Blaine Giles.

### A Fine Modern Residence.

One of the finest modern residences in Island county, comparing favorably with many of the best residences of Everett, has just been completed by Contractor Rotschafer for Mr. B. Loers just west of Oak Harbor one-half mile. The building is two stories, with an imposing cupola and wide, roomy porches, the frontage commanding a splendid view. A handsome lawn and grounds will appear in front. The cost of the building will be about \$4000. Mr. Loers will retire from his farm and spend the rest of his days in this elegant home with his family, while his son-in-law, Rance Zylstra, will take charge of the farm.

### We're "Long" on Names.

Besides its beautiful scenery, big vegetables, splendid climate, unexcelled harbor, good roads, enterprising people and pretty girls, Oak Harbor is a world-beater in another thing we have discovered, and that is jaw-twisting names. Of all the ornate and conglomerate, cognomens we've tried to pronounce, there are some in this section of Whidby Island that look as good spelled backward as forward. Our subscription book is beginning to look like a Dutch dictionary; but our friend Muyskens says it won't be long before we can "ditcher spraken" like a native if we'll just mind our "aa's" and "oo's."

### Some Little Excitement.

Our usually peaceful atmosphere was somewhat stirred and rent asunder this week by a "gun play" at Neil's pole camp near San de Fuca and a rough-and-tumble fist fight out at the hay baler's camp in which one man was pretty badly chewed up. The gun men were parted by Mr. Neil before they got action. Beyond the above we have heard of nothing exciting, except a racket between Maylor's parrot and Ely's cat Thursday night.

New faces at Maylor Bros.

## CHURCH PRIVILEGES

### Oak Harbor Well Represented Religiously.

### HISTORY OF ORGANIZATION

The Methodist Episcopal Church and its Auxiliaries—Hollanders Have Good Churches and Congregations.

Among the many orders and organizations seeking a home in this community, the latest religious body is the Methodist Episcopal church. Various efforts to sustain a Sunday school had been made at different times and by different parties, with varied success. Of these efforts a future article may give some data.

The present church was born in a prayer-meeting at the residence of Mr. John Maylor and led by Rev. J. H. Hixson, pastor of Crescent church in 1909. At the beginning six members of the Crescent church whose residences were nearer this place had their names transferred. Others joined by letter from other denominations. Some united on profession of faith. Later others came in by conversion and baptism. At the conference of 1910 twenty-six members were reported. A Sabbath school was organized and has been well sustained, its members ranging from 50 to 75. A Ladies Aid Society was also formed of about 40 members. It gave a bazaar supper last year and netted some \$75 as a nucleus for a church building. It is still doing excellent work and will be a candidate for public patronage again, and continually until the church project is completed. The church members though few in number have been generous and worthy of their obligation, and they appreciate the cordial assistance of the general public in aiding them to meet every obligation at home and abroad.

The minutes of Puget Sound Conference will soon be out for 1911, and the various amounts paid for pastoral support, benevolences, etc., will all be matter of public record. These minutes, in a small pamphlet of about forty pages, can be had at cost, perhaps 25 cents, from Rev. Mr. Waldron, the pastor.

It may not be generally known that in Mission work definite amounts are asked of our churches. This comes about because the several denominations, in order to avoid duplicating the number of churches in the foreign field, mutually agree to assign certain territory to certain churches to evangelize. In this plan the island of Porto Rico was assigned to the Methodist Episcopal church, while Cuba was given over to others. So also in the Philippine Islands, certain states are given to the definite churches, also in Korea. Any deficit in the amount asked leaves some definite work undone, some definite peoples without the means of finding the true God. So every Methodist pastor works hard to be able, when his name is called in conference by the bishop to report, to rise and say, "all benevolences paid in full."

Beginning next Sunday the public worship in M. W. A. hall will begin at 2:00 p. m. and Sunday school at 3:00 p. m. All citizens and transient strangers are cordially invited.

### OUR HOLLANDER CHURCHES.

Het is ongeveer 16 jaren geleden dat er eenige Hollanders van uit de oostelyke staten verhuisden naar het westen, namelijk de State Washington en verkozen Whidby Island tot hun woonplaats. Doch in de eerste jaren ging het hun op het Eiland als weler de eerste settlers van de State Michigan, veel moesten ze ontbeeren. Nochtans door volharding en taai geduld hetwelk de Hollander kenmerkt, mochten ze er in slagen eenige mooie farms te ontginnen. Hetwelk leide tot vermeerdering van hun landgenoten die nu als't ware tot twee heiren zyn aangegroeid. Twee Gereformeerde gemeentens zyn er gesticht die redelyk wel worden bezocht de Ger. Gemeente heeft Rev. Wm. Rotschafer tot hun Leeraar.

En de Chr. Ger. Gemeente besteden Herderloos, een en ander maal werden er poogingen aangewend om een Leeraar te verkrijgen. Viermaal is ze teleur gesteld de vyfde Leeraar Rev. Hylkema is nu beroepen, de gemeente is vol hoop dat

[Continued on last page.]



# The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by  
Howard Chandler Christy

## Love and Friendship

Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the stripling. Or an occasional sigh from the laboring heart of the Captain. Reading the marvelous words and achievements of Julius Caesar. After a while he exclaimed, as he smote with his hand, palm downward, heavily on the page: "A wonderful man was this Caesar! You are a writer, and I am a fighter, but here is a fellow who could both write and fight, and in both was equally skilful!" Straightway answered and spake John Alden, the comely, the youthful: "Yes, he was equally skilled, as you say, with his pen and his weapons. Somewhere have I read, but where I forget, he could dictate seven letters at once, at the same time writing his memoirs." "Truly," continued the Captain, not



Now to the Grave of the Dead.

heeding or hearing the other, "Truly a wonderful man was Caius Julius Caesar! Better be first, he said, in a little Iberian village. Than be second in Rome; and I think he was right when he said it. Twice was he married before he was twenty, and many times after; Battles five hundred he fought, and a thousand cities he conquered; He, too, fought in Flanders, as he himself has recorded; Finally he was stabbed by his friend, the orator Brutus! Now, do you know what he did on a certain occasion in Flanders, When the rear-guard of his army retreated, the front giving way, too, And the immortal Twelfth Legion was crowded so closely together There was no room for their swords? Why, he seized a shield from a soldier, Put himself straight at the head of his troops, and commanded the captains, Calling each by his name, to order forward the ensigns; Then to widen the ranks, and give more room for their weapons;



Every Sentence Began or Closed With "Priscilla."

So he won the day, the battle of something-or-other. That's what I always say: If you wish a thing to be well done, You must do it yourself, you must not leave it to others!"

All was silent again; the Captain continued his reading. Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the stripling. Writing epistles important to go next day by the Mayflower, Filled with the name and the fame of the Puritan maiden Priscilla; Every sentence began or closed with the name of Priscilla. Till the treacherous pen, to which he confided the secret, Strove to betray it by singing and shouting the name of Priscilla! Finally closing his book, with a bang of the ponderous cover, Sudden and loud as the sound of a soldier grounding his musket, Thus to the young man spake Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth:

"When you have finished your work, I have something important to tell you. Be not, however, in haste; I can wait; I shall not be impatient!" Straightway Alden replied, as he folded the last of his letters, Pushing his papers aside, and giving respectful attention: "Speak; for whenever you speak, I am always ready to listen, Always ready to hear whatever pertains to Miles Standish." Thereupon answered the Captain, embarrassed, and culling his phrases, "'Tis not good for a man to be alone, say the Scriptures. This I have said before, and again and again I repeat it; Every hour in the day, I think it, and feel it, and say it. Since Rose Standish died, my life has been weary and dreary; Sick at heart have I been, beyond the healing of friendship. Oft in my lonely hours have I thought of the maiden Priscilla. She is alone in the world; her father and mother and brother Died in the winter together; I saw her going and coming, Now to the grave of the dead, and now to the bed of the dying, Patient, courageous, and strong, and said to myself, that if ever There were angels on earth, as there are angels in heaven, Two have I seen and known; and the angel whose name is Priscilla Holds in my desolate life the place which the other abandoned. Long have I cherished the thought, but never have dared to reveal it, Being a coward in this, though valiant enough for the most part. Go to the damsel Priscilla, the loveliest maiden of Plymouth, Say that a blunt old Captain, a man not of words but of actions, Offers his hand and his heart, the hand and heart of a soldier. Not in these words, you know, but this in short is my meaning; I am a maker of war, and not a maker of phrases. You, who are bred as a scholar, can say it in elegant language, Such as you read in your books of the pleadings and wooings of lovers, Such as you think best adapted to win the heart of a maiden."

When he had spoken, John Alden, the fair-haired, taciturn stripling,

All agnast at his words, surprised, embarrassed, bewildered, Trying to mask his dismay by treating the subject with lightness, Trying to smile, and yet feeling his heart stand still in his bosom, Just as a time-piece stops in a house that is stricken by lightning, Thus made answer and spake, or rather stammered than answered: "Such a message as that, I am sure I should mangle and mar it; If you would have it well done—I am only repeating your maxim— You must do it yourself, you must not leave it to others!" But with the air of a man whom nothing can turn from his purpose, Gravely shaking his head, made answer the Captain of Plymouth: "Truly the maxim is good, and I do not mean to gainsay it; But we must use it discreetly, and not waste powder for nothing. Now, as I said before, I was never a maker of phrases. I can march up to a fortress and summon the place to surrender. But march up to a woman with such a

proposal, I dare not. I'm not afraid of bullets, nor shot from the mouth of a cannon, But of a thundering 'No!' point-blank from the mouth of a woman. That I confess I'm afraid of, nor am I ashamed to confess it! So you must grant my request, for you are an elegant scholar, Having the graces of speech, and skill in the turning of phrases." Taking the hand of his friend, who still was reluctant and doubtful, Holding it long in his own, and pressing it kindly, he added: "Though I have spoken thus lightly, yet deep is the feeling that prompts me; Surely you cannot refuse what I ask in the name of our friendship!" Then made answer John Alden: "The name of friendship is sacred; What you demand in that name, I have not the power to deny you!" So the strong will prevailed, subduing and molding the gentler, Friendship prevailed over love, and Alden went on his errand.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"A Wonderful Man Was Caius Julius Caesar."

## Glass Confusing to Them

Birds and Fish Do Not Easily Learn That They Cannot Penetrate It.

A correspondent recently reported what he described as the "curious freak" of a blackbird flying against a parlor window many times at the same spot.

Such an incident is not uncommon. Birds have been known to fight for hours at a time, day after day, with their own image reflected in a pane of glass, pecking and fluttering against the pane and quite exhausting themselves in their fury to demolish the supposed rival. It is another instance of how the arts of our civilization corrupt and confuse the birds. It is the same with fishes.

Darwin tells a story of a pike in an aquarium separated by plate glass from fish which were its proper food. In trying to get at the fish the pike would often dash with such violence against the glass as to be completely stunned. It did this for more than three months before it learned caution. Then when the glass was removed the pike would not attack those particular fishes, but would devour others freshly introduced.

It did not at all understand the situation, but associated the punishment it had received not with the glass, but with a particular kind of fish. Darwin's American monkeys proved themselves more "knowing." When they cut themselves once with any sharp tool they would not touch it again or else would handle it with the greatest caution.

Thus they gave evidence of the simpler forms of reason of which monkeys are no doubt capable, but birds are evidently lacking in reasoning powers.—The Scotsman.

### Color of the Eye.

Brown eyes are due to a brown pigment laid down in the iris; blue eyes are due to lack of such pigment. When both parents are brown-eyed the children get the tendency to form iris pigment from both sides of the house, and the condition of the pigment is said to be duplex. If the children get the tendency from one parent only, they will have brown eyes, but the condition is said to be simplex.

Two parents lacking brown in the iris (blue eyed) will never have children with brown eyes, but only with blue eyes. If both parents have brown eyes simplex, then one in four of the children will have blue eyes. If one parent has simplex brown eyes and the other has blue eyes, one-half of the children will have blue eyes. But if in both or either one of the parents the blue iris pigmentation is duplex, all of the offspring will have brown eyes.

### Names for "Good Friday."

Perhaps no Christian festival has so many names as Good Friday. Our Anglo-Saxon and Danish forefathers called it "Long Friday," in allusion to the length of the day's services and fasting; in France it is "Holy Friday," in Germany either "Stiller Freitag" (Quiet Friday) or "Charfreitag," in allusion perhaps to the exhibition of the crucifix for adoration after being veiled all through Lent. In the Greek church it has been known at various times as "The Pascha of the Cross," "The Preparation," "The Redemption" and "The Day of the Cross," and to these names the Latins have added "The Day of the Lord's Passion," "The Sixth Holy Day of the Pascha," and many others. "Good Friday" seems to be peculiar to the English language.

### Japanese Pastime.

Combats between animals of different species are a source of great amusement among the Japanese. One of the most popular contests is that between monkey and goose. The monkey is tied to one of the goose's legs, by means of a cord, and both animals are set down near the bank of a river, or pond. The goose, standing in dread of the monkey, seeks for safety in the water, and the monkey, afraid of the water, exerts himself to the uttermost not to be drawn into it. As a rule, the goose draws the monkey into the water, and then the cunning simian sits astride of the goose, in equestrian fashion. The goose then tries to dive, and the monkey prevents her if he can; and so the fight goes on until the spectators tire, and the animals are released from an uncongenial companionship.

## BRIDE DIES OF FRIGHT

OWL'S SHRIEK CAUSES DEMISE OF LAWYER'S WIFE.

Spectre-Like Form With Huge Yellow Eyes, Flapped at Her Window and Uttered Blood-Chilling Cries.

New York.—The shrill scream of an owl and its shadowy form and gleaming eyes frightened Mrs. O'Neill, the beautiful bride of Assistant Corporation Counsel James O'Neill of Brooklyn, to death.

The bird first appeared while Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill, with hands on each other's shoulders, were walking along the road from fashionable Argyle park to Babylon. It flew in front of their faces, then hid in the trees and screamed.

The next evening they started again upon their customary walk to the village. They had scarcely left the lights of home behind, when a double shriek, long drawn out and terrifying, assailed their ears and a spectre-like form, with huge yellow eyes, swooped swiftly toward them. It veered off only within a few feet.

After reaching home, O'Neill recalled the lines of Macbeth:

"It was only the owl that shrieked;

The fatal bell

Which gives the sternest goodnight."

Later Mr. O'Neill and his bride exchanged some joking words about the incident and retired.

Of a sudden, when all was still, there came a blood-chilling shriek, a tearing of claws and a beating of wings at the wires of the window screen and the vision of the golden eyes peering in from the darkness.

Mrs. O'Neill started up with an answering scream, then fell back. O'Neill, with a word of anger, sprang for a walking stick and jumped out upon a balcony. He was just in time to swing and miss at the form that flapped leisurely away.

He spoke a cheering word as he reentered the room. There was no reply. He snapped on a light. His bride was lying senseless. He sprang to the telephone and called a doctor, then a priest. The priest was the first to come. There was still life in Mrs. O'Neill's form as he administered the last rites of the church. But just as he finished, the priest touched his hand to a wrist and said to Mr. O'Neill, "She's dead, my son."

## GIRL LIED; MAN IS JAILED

Untruthful Story Sent Stephen Smith, Famous Polo Trainer, to Prison \* for Twelve Years.

New York.—After serving six years of a sentence of twelve in the Sing Sing prison in New York, Stephen Smith may obtain his liberty because it is found Rhoda Smith of Jamaica, R. I., could not possibly have told the truth when she accused him. The truth came out recently when she made a similar charge against her father accusing him of impairing her morals.

Stephen Smith was a trainer of polo ponies and was well known on Long Island. He had money in the banks at Bay Shore and was the owner of 20 polo ponies. At the time of his arrest he was boarding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Smith, parents of the girl. After he had been indicted and had been sentenced by County Judge Humphrey he protested that he was innocent of the charge that had been made against him.

Since an investigation has shown that the charges against Smith could not possibly have been true an effort will be made to obtain his release. Attorneys who assisted in convicting him are among the most eager that he shall be released as soon as possible.

## CHURCH TO RUN PICTURES

Plan by Which a Colorado Congregation Hopes to Compete With the Nickelodeon.

Grand Junction, Colo.—The Presbyterian church here has evolved a plan to put the Sunday moving picture shows out of business. At a meeting of the church trustees, the Rev. Dr. Luther Edwards, the pastor, was authorized to buy a machine with the necessary films. Shows will be held on Sunday all day, except during services and until 10:30 o'clock at night. The public will be admitted free.

Instead of films showing train robberies, suggestive love scenes, or supposedly humorous events, the church machine will be utilized entirely for education and religious purposes. All leading historical episodes will be illustrated. Moving pictures will be used to illustrate sermons and lectures and all will have an educational value.

By this means it is hoped that the picture show theaters will be forced to close on Sunday or else meet the competition offered by the church free.



# HAUNTING DREAD OF SEA CAPTAINS



DEANGEROUSLY NEAR AN ICEBERG

needed no such mishap as befell the Anchor liner Columbia while ago to emphasize the danger that lurks in the huge masses of polar ice which, enveloped in fog banks, drift in summer across the northern transatlantic lanes. In the open season for icebergs as every steamship approaches the Newfoundland banks the vigilance of the watch on deck is redoubled. When the fog blanket is laid across the sea, speed is reduced and whistle blasts awaken the wastes; when a sudden lowering of temperature presages ice in close proximity, the throb of the engines ceases at intervals and you may hear the calls of lookouts and the answers from the bridge. These are trying moments of anxiety, for no one has yet devised an instrument that will penetrate a billowing cloud of sea mist. Navigators must keep control of their vessels and trust to their own good judgment.

The veterans of the north Atlantic lanes are thoroughly familiar with the signs that indicate ice. Long before the berg is seen from deck, its "blink," or reflection, may be noted in the sky and the navigator can easily fix its direction by watching the changing color of the horizon, which is usually much paler in the vicinity of ice. Or, a clear day bergs can be seen a long distance away; at night their effulgence proclaims them. In the fog, if a berg is visible at all, it will look black in comparison with the mist around it, but usually it is completely hidden.

One of the dramatic features of the Columbia's accident was the echo of her whistle against the berg she struck. When the first blast sounded and an answer came back, the men on the bridge were inclined to think they were near another fog bound steamship; but when the second whistle was answered promptly they realized that it was the mockery of the ice wall ahead. Seamen have long known that it is possible to detect bergs by the echo of the whistle or foghorn and that by noting the time between whistle blast and echo, the distance of the object may be found approximately by multiplying by 550.

## Seals Tell a Tale, Too.

Another indication of icebergs is the crack and thunder of falling bowlders, while the absence of swell or wave motion carries its meaning, too. Still another is the appearance of seals or flocks of birds far from land. The temperature of the ocean sometimes is lowered when ice is near by, and there is, of course, the chilly breath that strikes the face when ice is almost aboard.

## Aviation and the Wife.

Aviation has served to accentuate the rights of a wife in her husband's life. Austria has conceded the fairness of a wife's protest against her husband's becoming a "birdman." In that empire it is illegal for a married man to make an aerial flight as motorist of passenger without the consent of his wife and children. A Viennese newspaper enters violent protest, on the score of suggesting "blackmail" by such wives as really desire widowhood. Instead of dipping into the pockets of her husband's clothes, a wife can demand a settlement of the joint estate upon her, and in the event of the aviator's return can put him into the street.

## How Centipeds Walk.

A eminent authority has investigated the peculiar wavy motion of centipeds and millepedes, to determine the manner in which these animals manage to use their superabundant pedal extremities so gracefully and harmoniously. It has been found that the legs move in groups, or waves, each wave including a definite number of legs

Peculiar conditions near Newfoundland are responsible for the fog banks that sweep over the transatlantic lanes. Here are two currents, the Labrador, cold and moving south from the arctic, and the gulf stream, warm and flowing northward from tropical seas. When south winds pass over the gulf stream and encounter the Labrador current they are chilled and reduced to the dew point, thus producing fog. Among the doling banks drift craggy bergs, field ice and "growlers," or little lumps that accompany the greater masses.

The bergs usually originate in western Greenland. Everywhere, according to a bulletin of the hydrographic office, Greenland's mountainous belt "is penetrated by deep floods, which reach to the inland ice, and are terminated by the perpendicular fronts of huge glaciers, while in some places the ice comes down in broad projections close to the margin of the sea. All of these glaciers are making their way toward the sea, and, as their ends are forced out into the water, they are broken off and set adrift as bergs. This process is called calving. The size of the pieces set adrift varies greatly, but a berg from sixty to 100 feet to the top of its walls, whose spires or pinnacles may reach from 200 to 250 feet in height and whose length may be from 300 to 500 yards, is considered to be of ordinary size in the arctic.

"These measurements apply to the part above water, which is about one-eighth or one-ninth of the whole mass. Many authorities give the depth under water as being from eight to nine times the height above; this is incorrect, as measurements above and below water should be referred to mass and not to height. It is even possible to have a berg as high out of water as it is deep below the surface, for if we imagine a large, solid lump of any regular shape, which has a small sharp high pinnacle in the center, the height above water can easily be equal to the depth below. An authentic case on record is that of a berg, grounded in the Strait of Belle Isle in sixteen fathoms of water that had a thin spire about 100 feet in height.

## Thousands Set Adrift.

"Bergs are made all the year round, but in greater numbers during the summer season; and thousands are set adrift each year. Once adrift in the arctic, they find their way into the Labrador current and begin their journey to the southward. It is not an unobstructed drift, but one attended with many stoppages and mishaps. Many ground in the arctic basin and

The number of waves included in the length of the body is constant for each species. In millepedes the waves of each side are synchronous; in centipeds they are symmetrically alternate, giving rise to beautifully accordant movements. The difference may be explained by suggesting that the millepedes moves like a pacing horse, the centipede like a trotter.—Sunday Magazine.

## Ducks Trained to Call Wild Birds.

With ropes tethered to a collar on their legs, thirty wild mallard ducks, owned by duck hunters of Clark county, are being daily rehearsed for their prospective roles of live decoys, which they will play starting with the opening of the hunting season on Oct. 1. Six weeks ago the birds were feathered balls of fuzz, but with careful treatment and feed they have developed into splendid specimens.

Under the constant tutelage of Jess Troch the ducks are learning by constant practice to call to their wild brothers and sisters in the air.—Vancouver Correspondence Portland Oregonian.

break up there; others reach the shores of Labrador, where from one end to the other they continually ground and float; some break up and disappear entirely, while others get safely past and reach the Grand bank. The whole coast of Labrador is cut up by numerous islands, bays and headlands, shoals and reefs, which makes the journey of all drift a long one, and adds greatly to the destruction of the bergs by stoppages and by causing them to break up.

"It is the greatly increased surface which the fragments expose to the melting action of the oceanic waters that accounts for the rapid disappearance of the ice after it has reached the northern drift currents of the north Atlantic ocean. If these processes of disintegration did not go on and large bergs should remain intact several years might elapse before they would melt and they would ever be present in the trans-oceanic routes. In fact, instances are on record in which masses of ice, escaping the influences of swift destruction or possessing a capability for resisting them, have, by phenomenal drifts, passed into European water and been encountered from time to time throughout that portion of the ocean which stretches from the British Isles to the Azores.

"They assume the greatest variety of shapes, from those approximating to some regular geometric figure to others crowned with spires, domes, minarets and peaks, while others still are pierced by deep indentations or caves. Small cataraacts precipitate themselves from the large bergs, while from many iceles hang in clusters from every projecting edge. They frequently have outlying spurs under water, which are as dangerous as any other sunken reefs. For this reason it is advisable for vessels to give them a wide berth, for there are a number of cases on record where vessels were seriously damaged by striking when apparently clear of the berg. It is generally best for vessels to go to windward of them, because the disintegrated fragments will have a tendency to drift to leeward, while open water will be found to windward. Serious injury has occurred to vessels through the breaking up or capsizing of icebergs."

## Collisions Have Decreased.

A few years ago collisions of steamships with icebergs were reported frequently. That such accidents have diminished is due not to a decrease in the number of bergs—they are plentiful as ever—but to the remarkable development of the science of hydrography. The wireless also plays an important role in relaying from ship to ship information regarding obstructions of all types, whether they be fugitive buoys, derelicts, floating spars or dangerous bergs. Hanging on the wall of the hydrographic office in New York is a pilot chart with red symbols marking the positions of bergs and other obstructions as last reported. Nearly every day the office is visited by shipmasters and junior officers, who either bring reports of drifting objects they have seen or seek the latest news from the transatlantic lanes. They examine the charts, copy the daily memorandum of obstructions issued by the Washington office, as well as the daily log of the Maritime Exchange, and receive the weekly hydrographic bulletin, which tells all about drifting objects and gives other facts of interest to seamen. All of this information is given without charge and the office has no secrets. Its object is to aid the men who are responsible for the safety of valuable ships and thousands of passengers.

As a consequence, a liner's master, when he leaves port, knows approximately what he is likely to encounter on his voyage. He is more than likely to add to his stock of information through wireless conversation with old friends of the high seas. His chief concern is fog, icebergs, unless they are submerged, are not regarded with awe, except in foggy weather.

## Awful.

Mrs. Blase—Who was this man Washington, anyway?  
Mrs. Hixhupp—Some horridly un-American person, I guess. They say he actually advised against our making any foreign alliance.—Puck.

A scowling look is altogether unnatural; when it is often assumed, the result is that all comeliness dies away, and at last is so completely extinguished that it cannot be again lighted up at all.—Marcus Aurelius.

## By Degrees.

"We want our product known from the Atlantic to the Pacific."  
"Start a big advertising campaign."  
"But we haven't much money."  
"In that case I'd start at Panama where it isn't so far from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and work gradually up."

## In Touch, Always.

"It is odd that pickpockets are such an unpopular class." "I can't see why they should be popular." "Don't they always keep in touch with the multitude?"

# HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES



## Town Has First Wedding in Fifty Years



BOSTON.—Breaking the spell of 50 years' standing, during which there has not been a single marriage in the town, Miss Laura R. Schutt and Rev. Milton Whittier were wedded the other day in the village of Mount Washington, Mass. Every inhabitant of the town turned out to attend the wedding.

Only a little over a year ago Mr. Whittier graduated from the Yale Theological school, and came to the village of Mount Washington to begin his career in the humble little Congregational church.

It was always Miss Schutt's habit to attend church regularly, but when Rev. Mr. Whittier came to the town and took the position of pastor of the church for a season, Miss Schutt attended the church, so 'tis said, with

an added zest. Not a single Sunday did she miss while the young minister held forth from the narrow pine pulpit.

Soon the young minister began to notice her from the pulpit. Frequently their eyes met. At first the girl's eyes dropped at his earnest gaze. Miss Schutt had not been out of school long, having been graduated but a few years from the high school at Great Barrington.

Mr. Whittier came to the Schutt house and traveled many a toilsome mile in order that he might see the young woman who had so attracted him in the church. Before the summer was over it was reported that they were engaged.

Then arrangements were made for the wedding. Great arrangements they were, too. Every person in the township accepted the invitation and offered any assistance they might be able to give in preparing the church. When it was over, the bride and groom went away to the groom's home in Brookfield Center, Conn., where they expect to make their home.

## Wife Made Home Moving Picture Show

NEW YORK.—Moving pictures, Samuel Denton admits, may be all right when thrown on a white screen, but when they're reproduced in one's home, he feels sure, the thrills become too intense to be pleasant. Denton is a produce merchant of Brooklyn, and he lives with his wife and their two grown children in that borough. His objections to mixing film dramas into his domestic affairs were explained in detail before Magistrate McGuire in the Flatbush court, whither Denton was called on a summons obtained by his wife, charging brutality to their son.

The produce merchant's small frame fairly quivered with indignation as he told of the trouble caused by moving pictures between himself and Mrs. Denton, who weighs about two hundred pounds and is correspondingly muscular. Since the biograph craze hit her, the husband said, he not only has suffered from lack of proper nourishment, but also has been made the victim of various supposedly comic scenes copied from the picture shows. To the same evil Denton laid



his daughter's elopement and his own interest in boxing lessons. It was in teaching the youngster what he knew about the manly art that the father committed the "brutality" complained of by Mrs. Denton. It consisted of sending the youth down for the count with a scientific body blow.

"Your honor," Denton said, "I've had scarcely a moment's peace since my wife began taking the children to moving picture shows. Not only do I have to eat cold or warmed over food because she forgets to get my supper when a new film is being shown, but I also have become the butt of all sorts of comic scenes.

Magistrate McGuire discharged Denton forthwith.

## Thief Talks Clerk Out of Rare Gems



CHICAGO.—Chicago talk, the limpid flow of words, netted a smooth diamond swindler more than \$1,000 a minute for four minutes the other day. The victims are a Michigan avenue jewelry store, and an affable clerk is trying to explain to his employers how he has lived in Chicago for fifteen years and can not recognize a real conversationalist when he jumps up before the jewel case. The missing diamond is valued at \$4,250.

The customer alighted from a big six-passenger touring car and rushed into the store.

"I am just leaving town and I must have a twin for this little stone," he exclaimed.

The purchaser was dressed in the height of fashion. He had every ap-

pearance of affluence and spoke with a decidedly English accent. His hair was gray, his eyes blue, his face smoothly shaven and his figure erect. The clerk was all attention at once.

"Certainly," said the clerk, "we have a duplicate of this diamond."

"Oh, no, no, that is not exactly it," said the stranger. "By the way, I have to be at the board of trade early. Big deal on."

"Well," responded the clerk, "here is another stone. Diamonds have advanced in price, you know, and I will have to charge you more for this than you paid for that one, I presume."

"Just say that aside for me until noon," he continued, "and I will arrange for payment. And what will the bill be?"

"This stone will cost you \$4,250," stammered the clerk.

"Oh, very well," remarked the visitor. And he rushed to his waiting machine and was whirled away into the great unknown.

A few minutes later the clerk awakened to the fact that an imitation stone had been substituted.

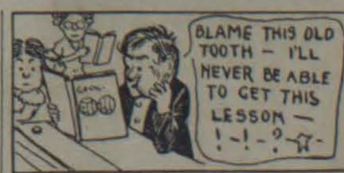
## Dental Work Makes Dull Pupils Keen

CLEVELAND, O.—Scientific proof that proper care of the teeth increased the mental efficiency of a squad of pupils at Marion school a grand average of 80 per cent. and produced incalculable improvement in their moral and physical condition is contained in the recent report which Dr. W. G. Ebersole read before the delegates of the National Dental association here.

For the first time in the history of dentistry scientific data which cannot be disputed are compiled to prove that stupidity, lack of ambition, slovenliness, bad temper and many other ills to which the pupil is heir, are traced directly to neglected teeth.

One girl pupil, whom physicians found to be mentally defective showed a gain of 444 per cent. in mental efficiency, the report shows, after following the rules of oral hygiene for a little over a year. Hers is only one of a score of remarkable cases.

Children who came from fairly good homes gained from 30 to 40 per cent.



mentally, while the average ghetto child improved from 50 to 100 per cent. Charts were taken of the mouths of 640 pupils and the worst forty selected. The school records of this number were in nearly every case as bad as their mouths. Twenty-seven of the original squad underwent the whole test.

Their teeth were put in good shape; they were instructed how to eat and breathe and psychological tests were taken periodically. These tests included memory, spontaneous association, addition, association by opposites and quickness of perception. The final tests were taken last May and the results compiled



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HARVEY T. HILL

## THE OAK HARBOR NEWS

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY AFTERNOON

BY THE NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY.

H. L. BOWMER ..... Editor and Manager

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION**

One Year ..... One Dollar  
Six Months ..... Fifty Cents  
(Subscriptions must invariably be paid in advance.)

### HO! FOR A FERRY!

The proposition of a ferry near Deception Pass connecting Whidby Island with the main land, which is just now occupying the attention of the Commercial Club of Oak Harbor and the Chamber of Commerce of Anacortes, should receive the careful and favorable consideration of every citizen of Island county. The situation has been carefully canvassed by both the above named bodies, and as will be noted in another column of this issue, a delegation from Oak Harbor will visit the Anacortes commercial body within a few days to inquire further into the matter and adopt ways and means which may aid in soon bringing about the desired end.

So far as we are able to see, there can be no valid objection. The expense of construction would be nominal—not over \$3000 to \$4000—and there can be no question that the traffic would more than pay the cost of maintenance.

As to the benefits of such a ferry to Whidby Island, they would be beyond computation. Since this matter was first broached to the Skagit county people by J. T. Rogers, Mr. Izett and others of our commercial club they have been anxious to confer with us and explain the mutual profit that would result from this undertaking. The desire of both counties has been for a bridge over Deception Pass, to be built by state appropriation, but this has been deferred through adverse legislation, and now it is deemed that a ferry is not only a pressing necessity but will tend to show the need of a bridge.

Another phase of the matter is the impetus such a ferry would give to the construction of a good trunk road from one end of the island to the other—a splendid driveway through scenery and beautiful environments which rivals any other spot on earth, only awaiting the advent of capital and industry to convert the entire island into a scene of domestic beauty, busy traffic and a perfection of farm, dairy and fruit cultivation seldom attained to in the most favored sections of the world.

This ferry will offer another advantage ultimately to Island county farmers. It will bring Everett and Seattle in closer competition with the cities to the north of us for the increasing trade of Whidby Island and will shorten the time when a ferry will be put on at the other end of the island and the hum of interurban cars is heard in the land. And thus land will be increased in value from \$100 to \$300 per acre, smaller tracts will be farmed and every acre reach a higher state of cultivation.

The News is published in the interest of the entire population of Island county and is not confined to any particular locality so far as its policy for the good of all the people are concerned. For this reason we ask co-operation from all parts, and to our contemporary, the Coupeville Times, we desire to cultivate the best of feeling and aid in whatever may come within our power.

The News will make arrangements after this month to publish a full report of the county commissioners' proceedings, real estate transfers and such other county official news as will be interesting to the public. It will be made a county paper in the interests of all sections.

### TEACHERS AND PARENTS.

The editor's attention has been called to the fact that there seems to be a misunderstanding between a few parents and the teachers of our public schools regarding the supervision of children during school hours. This is not unusual; the condition always exists in small communities until schools are brought up to a point of efficiency and order that brooks no interference from parents, and, indeed, leaves no room for partiality or interference. Except in extreme cases, under our present school system, do we hear of serious disagreement, and this article in no wise suggests that Oak Harbor schools are less perfect in this regard than other schools of the state of equal grading—in fact, directors and citizens believe that this year our schools have been brought to a higher state of efficiency than ever before. Therefore, what is here said is without prejudice to either parent or teacher or child; it is simply an effort to bring them closer together and create a better understanding of each other and the respective duties of each.

The love of a parent for a child is well recognized; we must also admit the proneness of a parent to be prejudiced and sometimes accept the child's views rather than the teacher's. The sentiment we may admire; but the judgment is at times faulty, and it is here that a closer alliance between parent and teacher would prevent much ill feeling.

We are of the opinion that the school-ma'am is the guiding star of the republic. She takes the little banding fresh from the home nest, full of his pouts, his pets and his passions, ungovernable in some cases, a rampant, riotous little fellow whose own mother often admits she can't control him. The school teacher takes a whole carload of these little anarchists, half of whom singly and alone cannot be handled by their own mothers, and puts them in the way of becoming useful citizens. Put yourself in the teacher's place and solve the problem.

Now, we believe that much of the criticism passed upon teachers is unjust and exists solely because parents and others listen to unverified reports and do nothing to acquaint themselves with the real inner workings of a school room. Any person of sound judgment and experienced with children knows that these reports, even when absolutely truthful from their point of view, cannot be relied on as a basis for making trouble. Again, any one who has the training of children has experienced the mortifying fact that even the best trained children sometimes woefully lapse from their good behavior when away from home and among other children.

In view of these conditions wouldn't it lead to a better feeling if heads of families and even business men would encourage teachers by an occasional visit to the school room? How many have counseled and advised with the head of the school, showing you are with him in the great work, wishing him well and "God speed?" Under existing circumstances we see no room for fault-finding or parading trivial matters before the public. Things are not often just as we imagine or hear they are, and very often if we knew the exact condition and state of affairs our minds and opinions would be the reverse of what they are without a knowledge of the facts.

We merely offer the above suggestions

In a general way. They are not based upon any particular case or complaint and therefore with the intent only of rendering service to the community at large.

The Oak Harbor News office will be a sort of free congress. People of all ages, of each sex, of all political beliefs and religious creeds, are invited to come in and discuss their isms, argue questions, ask for information or seek consolation in their troubles. Out of the entire mixture we are generally able to get a few interesting ideas for the next issue. And then we do our best for them and they usually go out into the cold world feeling consoled and much refreshed. Come and see us—the "latch-string" is out, chairs furnished and spittoons improvised when necessary.

To the Oak Harbor Commercial Club the News editor desires to express his heartfelt appreciation of the many words of praise and encouragement uttered at the meeting on Friday evening last. Such fragrant bouquets are seldom thrown at a country newspaper man, and it makes us feel that we must do our level best to deserve such honor. Gentlemen, we shall do all in our power to give you an honest, earnest, perfectly independent, moral home newspaper, and ask your aid in so doing. Events may occur in which all may not agree. But a good motto to remember is: "The greatest good to the greatest number."

At the national dairy show in Chicago in 1911 there will be a contest between England and America as to which has the best and highest class of Guernseys, or better yet, to decide which country sends the best judges to the island of Guernsey to select dairy cattle. A committee was appointed to seek all the best in England to compete. Fourteen head were selected from five different herds; one owned by the bank of England, (or its president,) one from a Lord's herd, and so on. They will send these cattle to Chicago this month and expect them to meet the best that can be found in America. It is expected that the small number there exhibited will represent about \$1,000,000. Oh, all ye lovers of the cow, wouldn't you be willing to cross the continent to see these true queens of the milk pail and butter bowl—not to take a look and turn away, but to spend hours in studying and admiring these true daughters of royalty.

### LOCAL NOTES.

Bloch's 2814 Colby avenue, Everett. It's the place to eat when in Everett.

C. W. Gillespie is building a neat modern cottage on his place recently purchased one-half mile northeast of town in Izett's Addition.

Farmers, have you anything for sale? do you want to buy anything your neighbor may have for sale? Advertise it in the News. Our rates are low and the returns to you may be great.

Give your farm a name, such, for instance, as "Cloverdale Farm," "Grasmere Farm," "Fruitvale Farm," etc., and then use letter heads and envelopes printed at the News book and job office.

One of the neatest homes in Oak Harbor has just been completed by Wm. Douglass just east of the city park on a beautiful site which commands a fine view of the harbor and will afford a splendid opportunity for beautiful grounds.

One of the indications of increasing prosperity on Whidby Island is the number of automobiles sold here the past year. There are now between thirty and forty autos on the island, and nowhere on earth are there to be found better roads on which to drive them or more beautiful scenery through which to pass. Just let us secure that ferry over to Fidalgo and the main land and thousands of visitors will go up and down our county every summer.

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**NYAL'S**  
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We will redeem this Coupon at 25c to apply on purchase of \$1.25 worth of NYAL'S FAMILY REMEDIES.

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Graniteware, Glassware, Crockery, Lamps and  
Lanterns, Chimneys, Burners, etc. Furniture,  
Bedding, Steel Ranges, Heaters, Pipe and  
Pipe Fittings, Pumps, Pump Leathers, Lubri-  
cating Oils, Vaseline and Polarine Cylinder  
Oils and Gasolene for Automobiles & Engines

Best Everett Flour. Happy Home Canned Goods

### ..LODGES AND SOCIETIES..

Oak Lodge No. 291, I.O.O.F.

OAK HARBOR, WASHINGTON

Meets every Thursday evening in M. W. A. hall. Visiting brethren are extended a cordial welcome. D. N. JUDSON, N. G. C. W. GILLESPIE, Sec.

Oak Harbor Camp No. 9062

MODERN WOODMEN OF AMERICA

Meets every first and third Saturday evening of each month. A cordial invitation extended to visiting neighbors to attend meetings. A. R. CAPAAN, Consul. C. I. ADAMS, Clerk.

### H. J. REQUA

Practical  
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If Going  
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—Go to—

John C. Copeman

Contractor and Builder

Dealer in Sash, Doors, Mouldings  
and Lumber



# The Farmers' Trading Company, Incorporated

Everything New and Complete

## To the Public

In this first issue of the "Oak Harbor News" we desire to announce to the public that our fall and winter stock is now complete and we solicit a share of the public patronage. We carry a full line of Dry Goods, Choice Family Groceries, Shelf and Heavy Hardware, Flour and Feed, Furnishing Goods, Ladies' and Gents' Underwear, Etc.

We are proud to say to the public that every department of our store is filled with absolutely new, up-to-date, fresh goods. Early inspection is most cordially invited. Bring your friends.

## Engines

We have been appointed sole agents in Oak Harbor for the famous Fairbanks-Morse gasoline engines—the best in the world for farm use. These engines are the strongest, best finished and simplest made and are guaranteed in every part.

We will soon have one of these engines on display and in working order.

## Boots and Shoes

Rubbers & Rubber Goods

Is one of the most complete to be found in Island county and of the most reliable manufacture. We make a specialty of footwear and are making room for additional styles and qualities. Call and see our goods and prices.

In rubber goods, rubbers and rain hats and coats our stock is complete and prices to suit. Keep dry and avoid illness and expense of physician.

We can save you money on furnishing goods.

Clearance  
Sale

# SHOES

Bargains  
for You

THIS Special Sale of Shoes, which is now on, is a move to gain much needed space and to prepare for incoming goods. We invite your inspection, being sure that the values offered will appeal to you as being extraordinary low prices. Call before the stock is picked over. REMEMBER—We pay the highest market price for eggs and take all other marketable products in good condition at current market rate.

## THE FARMERS' TRADING COMPANY

### PRESIDENT AT EVERETT

How the Honored Guest and His Reception Appeared to a News Subscriber.

[From an Old Veteran]

When one goes to see any great person or event, it is the thing most unexpected, or that surprises one most that takes precedence of even the great event one goes to see. The crowd in Everett was there to see and hear the president of this great nation, and few, if any, were disappointed or displeased with what they saw or heard. While waiting for the great one to appear many things happened that was surprising to me. First, let me mention that drawn up in two ranks facing each other were the G. A. R. boys as a guard of honor from the president's automobile to the high school building. In these two lines were eighty men, all wearing the little bronze button. Now stop and think what that means. It has been more than fifty years since the great civil war commenced and more than forty-six years since it closed, yet eighty men who bore a part in that great national drama, and many of them wounded in battle, and yet able to show their patriotism and love of the flag under which they fought and pay homage and respect to the commander-in-chief of our present army, to travel many miles and spend many hours on their feet to be in line and in their places to give him greeting. And more surprising still is the fact that one of the old "vets," the first to greet him, was near the 93rd mile-post of life's journey, and yet straight and erect in form, bright of intellect and exhibiting a keen delight in all that was going on, especially in the president's speech, and that speech was one that every American could have listened to with pleasure and profit. He spoke first of the finances of the nation under the present administration, showing a large reduction in cost of each department, and that with a greater efficiency. His plea for international arbitration was well delivered and received the cheers of the crowd. He likened the present style of settling national affairs about as reasonable as settling a note and the one being sued denied signing the note, the justice would settle the matter by giving each a sword and telling them to settle it. If the de-

fendant cut off the other's head, then he did not sign the note, and if he lost his head, then he did and must pay. He said the senate's objection was that there should be one year's delay before war could be declared between nations, or in other words take twelve months to cool off. Not a bad idea, is it?

### THE YAKIMA STATE FAIR

What a News Correspondent Saw and Some Things He Didn't See.

About the first surprise of a Puget Sounder on visiting the state fair, which is supposed to represent the agricultural products of the state, is that a purely agricultural exhibit cannot be found in that enclosure. Selah Valley, Zillah Valley and Kennewick each had fine displays of fruit, beautiful apples, lovely peaches, splendid grapes and pimientos—well, they were not as big as barrels, but 40 or 50 pounders, plenty of them; but anything that would show to an outside visitor what our great state produces towards feeding the millions of earth—Hal! And whose fault is it? Well, I guess you and I are to blame along with the rest. Whose fault is it that nothing grown in Island county or in any way belonging to us could not be found? Mostly our own; and a great deal because the management made no effort to have the whole state well represented there. I did not see a hand bill, poster or anything of the kind any where. We even had hard work to find out just when it would come off. It looked as if the main thing was horse racing, and then stock; and the stock and chicken exhibit was large and fine; but was it Washington stock? Yes, a little of it. One head of Guernseys was labeled Petersboro, N. H., and it was a fine one; it was worth crossing a continent of 4,000 miles, whether it did or not.

I heard one man say that he was listening to the judges discussing the merits of one of the Guernsey bulls and they said there was only one other bull in the United States that could compete with that one, and to decide which was best the two would have to be together so they could be compared point by point. There was a milking contest on between some of the herds. I don't know how it came out. All the different breeds were repre-

sented. Oregon exhibit had splendid representatives. I guess they all got first prize. There were five different breeds of hogs and all good ones. No over-grown ones; all good healthy business hogs. One Poland China, two years old, weighed a little better than 700 pounds, but he was active on his feet. A Jersey Red, born in March, 1911, weighed about 300 pounds. The owner said he could have made him much heavier, but didn't want him to get too fat. It was a beauty.

The breeding horses shown were as good in their different classes as the cattle and hogs. The sheep were fine; both long and short wools were shown that seemed to be perfect specimens; but oh, dear, grain, forage plants and roots, where were they? Over on Puget Sound, I guess. If the money could be more evenly divided between the horse-racer and the producer or rancher, or call him what you will—he that makes two things grow where nothing grew before—I believe it would give more interest to the average farmer and make the fair what it ought to be.

Kennewick, on the Columbia, had a fine exhibit of fruit and took first prize over Selah, which has heretofore taken first place. The race was a close one, but I believe Kennewick won solely by pleasing the judges best in its style or beauty of exhibiting. There was a piece of grape vine about eight feet long had thirty-five bunches; also forty-seven varieties of grapes. Topinash had squashes from eighty-two pounds down and watermelons forty-eight pounds. Moxee and Zillah each had corn as well as fruit and melons. Oh, how I longed for an Island county exhibit of wheat, oats, potatoes, rye, mangels, rutabagas, cabbage, etc.

The one great thing was the horse racing. It was undoubtedly good. On Wednesday the first mile heat trotting was made in 2:8 1-2. In one heat there were seven entries, and when they crossed the line they were all in a bunch, less than ten feet between the winner and the last one. Between heats two balloons went up about 1000 feet, more or less. I don't know which, each with a professor on board. They tied themselves loose and trusted to big balloons to let them gently down to mother earth. They got there all right.

In the educational building there was many illustrated lectures going on. All were good and very instructive. One series was on the early settlement of Puget Sound and carried down to the present.

The method of clearing logged-off land, as it is done now, was well explained and beautifully illustrated.

One of the first pictures was one of Ben Ure as he looked about 30 years ago. The one thing that didn't look natural was, he had the tools of a woodsman on his shoulders. I never heard of his being accused of being a logger. The maps and charts showing the financial standing of the schools of the state were many. It looked as if the school officers were somewhat alarmed at the showing. The chart showed that in 1890 the bonded indebtedness was \$291,700. In 1910 it had grown to \$10,300,000. Warrant indebtedness in 1894, \$50,400; in 1910, \$10,236,000. Interest on bonds almost one-half million a year. The statement was made that this vast amount was wasted, for it was virtually dead money. Comment is unnecessary.

J. Ely.

The nicest place to eat when in Everett is Bloch's 2814 Colby avenue.

### SPECIAL BARGAIN COLUMN

All notices under this heading will be charged for at the rate of one cent per word each issue. No local advertising will be published in the reading columns of the News.

FOR SALE—Large two-horse Bible wagon. Good as new. Inquire of P. Boon, Oak Harbor. \$75

FOR SALE—An organ and stool in good condition, one red velvet library table, cheffonier, dining table, leather upholstered rocker, some kitchen utensils, only used one year. A No. 1 condition. A bargain. REKEL ZYLSTRA.

FOR SALE—Five-year old horse, 2-seated spring wagon and single harness, all good as new. A bargain to anyone who needs same. Inquire of T. Strating, Farmers' Trading Co.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Newsy Items of Information for Our Home Readers.

George Sichel, of Ketchikan, Alaska, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Albert Hoffman, in Oak Harbor.

G. C. Smith, who was severely injured several weeks ago by a falling tree, is rapidly recovering, though still quite sore in his side and hip from the bruises received.

The Farmers' Trading Co. are preparing to build a 30-foot addition to the rear of their store. J. C. Copeman has the contract. This is among the many other indications that Oak Harbor is floating on the topmost wave of prosperity.

The News' printing plant is modern in every particular, well supplied with the best of type and machinery and thoroughly equipped to do all kinds of book and job printing. So do not send away for your printing but patronize your home institution. We guarantee just as good work as can be obtained in the east of Seattle at the same or less cost.

Mr. P. H. Kooyman, of Orange city, Iowa, has been the guests of his old friends, Mr. and Mrs. Muyskens in Oak Harbor the past week. Mr. Kooyman is a well-to-do farmer and also owner of the electric light of Orange City. He came to Washington for the purpose of locating, and is well pleased with this part of Whidby Island. He will visit Lynden before making any permanent arrangements.

### Oak Harbor Livery, Feed and Sale Stables

W. F. Smith, Proprietor

THE BEST OF RIGS. FIRST-CLASS SERVICE.  
LIGHT AND HEAVY HAULING

WOOD :: FOR :: SALE



Note and Comment

Lame in Primitive Times.

Throughout the dark ages of Europe an accused person had to carry a piece of red-hot iron for some distance in his hand or to walk nine feet barefooted over ploughshares at white heat. The hand or foot was bound up and inspected three days afterward. If the defendant had escaped unburnt he was pronounced innocent. If he had been burned he was declared guilty.

Ah!!!

The dispenser had just mixed a drink, which, to put it mildly—really, without the slightest desire to exasperate or to color the facts in the slightest—was a lulu. He who received it took one long draught, smacked his lips, rolled his eyes toward the ethereal regions. Then he remarked, in a husky voice: "Say, fellows, that's a drink fit for an ace!"

Hardly a Compliment.

A vicar was taken ill and his church warden sought a substitute, when the bishop of the diocese offered to take the Sunday services himself. The church warden at the close of the service went up to the bishop and after thanking him flammered out: "A poorer preacher would have done for us, your lordship, but we were unable to find one."

Fairly Started a Waiter.

A waiter gave himself the worst of it by \$2 in making change, according to the Chicago Evening Post. The man who paid the check saw the error and handed the bill back in the way of a tip. The waiter has been bowing to the ground before him ever since and thinks he is some called prince living here inco.

Judgment by Deduction.

Widow—I want a stone for my husband's grave exactly like the other one in the lot. Agent—But isn't it a trifle small for a man of your husband's prominence? Widow—No, sir! If Thomas thought a stone like that was good enough for his first wife, I guess it's plenty good enough for Thomas.—Life.

Emerson's Advice to Writers.

If you learn to write, 'tis in the street you must learn. You must frequent the public square. There you must defend your every view and attitude. The people and not the college is the writer's home. Keep in touch with your fellow man.—Emerson.

Not Going to Let Him Escape.

"Smithers is discouraged about his love affair." "What's happened?" "He was in the act of proposing last night when the girl's mother and father came in." "What did Smithers do?" "Stopped short, of course." "What did the girl do?" "She said: 'What were you saying, Mr. Smithers?'—Life.

Having an Understanding.

Teacher—"Arthur, I shall be obliged to detain you again today after school is out." Arthur (aged seven)—"Of course you understand that if there is any gossip comes of your keeping me after school every day, you are responsible for it."—Boston Transcript.

To Cleanse Brushes.

To clean hair brushes put a tablespoonful of ammonia into a basin of tepid water and dip the brushes up and down in it until they are clean. Dry with the bristles down and they will be like new.

His Sea-Legs Still On.

"Eddie, you may read," said his teacher. And Eddie read in a high-pitched voice: "When Columbus discovered America, he keeled on the ground and gave thanks to God."—Woman's Home Companion.

Cut.

Ellie—She is considered the flower of the family. Stella—And since her operation she feels, she says, that she can be classed in the list of "cut flowers."

Mean Trick.

A Mississippi man believed to be dead woke up and admired the flowers his friends had sent him. Some of them probably felt like sending him the bill.

Made Himself Immune.

Mithridates, great ruler of Pontus, gradually hardened himself against every known poison by taking them doses; that no poison could catch him napping.

COLONY HOUSE IS PORTABLE Will Accommodate Anywhere From 25 to 100 Fowls—Pulled by Team of Horses.

The colony house is a portable house that will accommodate anywhere from 25 to a hundred fowls, and small enough to be pulled readily by a team of horses. It is not desirable to keep more than 100 fowls in a colony house. A house 7x12 feet, if properly ventilated, will be large enough for 50 fowls. It is very essential that the house should provide a copious supply of fresh air at all times, but there should be no draughts of cold air on the fowls at night. A low temperature is not necessarily injurious; it is the extremes of heat and cold that should be avoided. The danger of keeping large flocks in small, close houses lies largely in the difference in temperature between the air of the house at night and the outside air. The house becomes warm from the body heat of the fowls at night, and the sudden change of temperature to which they are exposed when let out in the morning is the cause of many of the colds and much of so-called "rou" in the average flock. On the other hand, a roomy house with a relatively small number of fowls in it, having glass windows in the south, will have a high temperature during the day from the sun shining on the glass, while at night there will be a sharp fall in temperature, chilling the fowls and producing colds. There should be no great variation of temperature in the house between night and day.

The most practicable way of overcoming this difficulty is to leave one end of the house largely open. In a colony house with 50 fowls the space usually occupied by the door would be left open night and day. For protection from wild animals a door made of poultry netting can be used, closing it at night and opening it in the morning. In sections where the snow drifts badly the door may be covered with a burtrap or some light fabric that will admit the air and at the same time keep the snow out. The frame of the house may be two by four studs covered with siding. In place of siding common boards with battens over the cracks may be used. The roof may be of shingles or of a good quality of roofing paper. Experiments at the Utah agricultural experiment station showed good results with the colony open front house during cold weather. The body warmth of the fowls is relied upon to keep the temperature at the house above that of outdoors, and at the same time the cloth window or curtain front admits a copious supply of fresh air. The open front may be adapted to the stationary house, as well as to the colony house. The colony houses should be kept far enough apart and moved often enough to give the fowls clean, fresh ground to range over.

HAY GROWN FOR THE MARKET

There is Always Demand for Clean Timothy and it Will Bring Price Beyond Feeding Value.

(By W. M. KELLEY.) Timothy hay should be grown for market every time. The market wants clean timothy and will pay a price far beyond its feeding value; for that reason it pays to grow what the market calls for.

If we grow the best timothy we must plow our ground early and give it a thorough tillage for a number of weeks before the field is needed. The mineral fertilizers should be thoroughly mixed with the soil and put down where they will be within reach of the great bulk of feeding roots and not on the surface where they will attract a growth of feeding roots and consequently shut off their supply of food if a drought occurs. This is of unusual importance in applying fertilizers to small grains and grass crops because the crops cannot be cultivated to conserve moisture.

We seed timothy about the second week in August without a nurse crop. We apply one-half bushel of seed to the acre with a common wheelbarrow feeder and cover it with a weeder or smoothing barrow and finish with a land roller to even the surface and bring up moisture so that the seeds will germinate quickly to make an even stand.

Can this system of growing hay be continued without injury to the land? Why not? The use of chemicals grows humus. Manures are composed largely of humus. What difference does it make whether we grow humus right on the field or haul it there? Theorists say we must haul it, but I believe if we keep our soils filled with grass roots that are fed by chemical plant foods it is possible to maintain the fertility of grass land.

The Currant Worm.

Watch the currants and the gooseberries for the currant worm. As soon as it appears, use paris green and lime—enough paris green in the lime to give it a greenish tinge. Dust over the plant while wet. If the worms appear near fruiting time, pick the fruit and then apply the poison, as it will otherwise disfigure the fruit.

MAN'S MASTERY OF THE AIR



AEROPLANES IN FLIGHT

THE navigation of the air! How the very idea of it thrills! To rise above the earth and flit from city to city and from continent to continent! To travel free and untrammelled as do the birds! This has been the dream of mankind for ages.

Impossible of accomplishment? Do not be too sure. Tremendous strides toward this splendid, this alluring goal have been made within the past three years. Already have daring men of the air pierced the blue vault of heaven to astonishing altitudes, already have they dashed from metropolises to metropolises with a speed rivaling the fastest express train, already have they leaped over mountain ranges and crossed bodies of water which separate nations. If the progress is to be as great during the next three years, then, indeed, will marvels have been accomplished beyond anything of which today we permit ourselves to dream.

Much depends upon the attitude and activity of those daring and ingenious men who already have elevated the science of aviation from the purely experimental and speculative to something at least approaching the practical. If their talents and the talents of such scientific men as now are or hereafter may be attracted to the problem of aerial flight are devoted to the making of aviation more nearly safe and therefore more useful, rather than toward outdoing the marvelous records already made in altitude, distance, speed and duration, then will the world be the gainer and travel and commerce be helped through this new means of communication.

Safety! That is now the thing to be aimed at. Not till a full measure of it is reached can the conquest of the air really be claimed or aviation be lifted from the spectacular to the utilitarian.

Considering what has already been

Faithful to the End. During an exploring expedition in the arctic regions, some years ago, the men spent considerable time hunting polar bears. One day a party in an open boat saw a big bear with two cubs on the ice not far distant. As the boat drew near, the sailors threw them great jumps of walrus flesh, and these the old bear divided among her cubs, reserving only a small portion for herself. Then, while all three were feeding in a bunch, the sailors fired, instantly killing the cubs and severely wounding the dam. It accidentally excited pity to see her behave. Though fatally wounded, she tore another lump of meat in pieces and laid it before the cubs. When she found they would not eat, she tried to raise them up, all the while moaning piteously. The men fired another volley, and then she fell between her cubs, and died licking their wounds.

He Took It Back.

A woman with a shrill, weak voice addressed a small crowd at Broadway and One Hundred and Tenth street on Thursday evening from a crude little platform which had been erected for

During recent years ballooning has been revived as a rich man's sport, and there have been several international meets at which prizes were awarded for distance and duration flights.

Dirigible Balloons.

The efforts to construct an airship subject to control has been a long and persistent one, but the necessarily enormous bulk of gas balloons has been a discouraging obstacle. Such a tremendous surface presented to the wind more than offsets the power of the rudder to control, except in comparative calm, and the inevitable disaster which has overtaken the most elaborate and expensive attempts—those of Count Zeppelin of Germany—presumably will discourage further effort along this line and concentrate inventive genius upon the aeroplane. The dirigible balloon, however, is by no means a complete failure.

The Flying Machine.

The ordinary balloon retains the pear-shape of the original, but the dirigible is elongated or cigar-shaped and braced along the sides to give it stability. The control is gained from a rudder extending from the suspended car, which contains an electric or gasoline motor. Walter Wellman's fruitless attempt to reach the north pole and later to cross the Atlantic were among the interesting but gigantic failures of the dirigible balloon.

Genuine aerial navigation, or independent flight as distinguished from aimless floating in the air, really had its birth when man abandoned the balloon idea and sought to mimic the birds. Otto Lilienthal in Germany, Hiram Maxim in England and Samuel P. Langley in the United States experimented and constructed machines with planes and wings and rudders, but their success was inconsiderable, for their machines were either too heavy or too frail.

Different inventors constructed winged machines, large and small, light and heavy, but the most they accomplished were short and uncertain flights or glides from elevated starting places. Finally in 1903 Octave Chanute began to attract attention with his long glides among the sand dunes in the vicinity of Chicago, but his machine had no motive power and was never anything more than a plaything.

In Dayton, O., two brothers named

Wright, bicycle repairers, had been experimenting with planes. Chanute turned over to them all his ideas and they helped much in solving the problem of equilibrium. In 1903 the Wrights took a machine to Kitty Hawk, N. C., and on December 17, after several trials and carrying Wilbur Wright, it left the rails on which it gained its momentum and flew 825 feet in 59 seconds—the first actual flight by man in an aeroplane.

Since then the Wrights have remained prominent in the work of air navigation and their names must always take front rank in any history of aerial flight. It would require many columns merely to mention the marvels performed by nearly 3,000 aviators who have flown during the past three years. Record after record has been broken, wonder has piled on wonder with bewildering swiftness, until today the people are not surprised at any feat which the birdmen may perform. During this brief period the progress has been truly staggering and the last 12 months have been richer in achievement than any preceding similar period. Such names as Santos-Dumont, Glenn H. Curtiss, Charles K. Hamilton, Louis Paulhan, James C. (Bud) Marx, Graham-White, Walter Brookins, Hubert Latimer, Louis Blériot, Count Jacques de Lesseps, Stewart Rollis, John B. Moisant, J. Almerston Drexel, Eugene R. Ely, Alfred Le Blane, Louis Dekecrange, Henry Farham, J. A. D. McCurdy, Eugene Laferrière, Clifford Harmon, Ralph Johnson, Archie Hoxsey, Lincoln Beachey, Harry A. Atwood and a host of others are familiar to all.

Distance to these birdmen is limited

only by the amount of fuel they can carry.

Creating an Impression.

"I suppose you enjoy the glorious summer days." "Some," replied Farmer Cornuswell. "But I'd enjoy them much more if wife didn't insist on my talking diarrhea in order to supply atmosphere for the benefit of the summer boarders."

The Usual Result.

"Yes, Charlie is as brave as a stack of lums. Did you hear about his daring a policeman to arrest him?" "No! Gee, what happened?" "He was arrested."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Power.

"Water power is coming to play a great part in the industries of this country." "Yes," replied Mr. Ayr Greely, "especially in Wall street."

Identifying a Scientist.

If you know the name of every thing that bites you in the woods you're called an entomologist.—Galveston News.



# Miss Ethel's Escape

By CARL JENKINS

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press.)

When Miss Ethel Lynn set out from her mother's home, "The Willows," to drive to the village of Roselands in her pony cart, the sun shone, the birds sang and a crow called "Good luck!" after her. Not a sign on earth or above it that she was to find romance and adventure further along the road.

When Givoni Garibaldi set out that same hour from the village of Roselands to plod up the highway past "the Willows," he was leading a dancing bear. The same sun shone for him and his bear—birds sang just as sweetly for them—another crow called his best wishes after them. If they were to meet up with romance and adventure they had no inkling of it.

When Mr. Earl Hopewell left the house of his brother, ten miles beyond Roselands, to drive himself in an auto to the village, he also had the sun and the birds and a stray crow, and he would have wagered two to one that nothing more than a bursted tire would interrupt the harmony of his spin.

Miss Ethel's pony was a veteran of eighteen years, though he still had a gait. In his lifetime he had encountered brass bands, circus parades, wandering elephants, bellowing bulls, labor union banners and drunken tramps. He flattered himself that he had become blasé, and that nothing could shake his nerve. The one thing he hadn't encountered was a dancing bear—a grinning, shambling, ambling, shuffling bundle of fur, conducted by a gentleman patterned after the model of Captain Kidd. At sight of the pair the pony slackened his pace, and his driver began to talk to him and assure him that there was nothing in it. He might have taken the girl's word for it, but for the strong scent that came down the wind. It was bear-scent and pirate-scent—a combination that would have brought chills to a horse forty years old. He stopped and reared up. Then he snorted and shied. Then he decided to go back home.

Of course, Miss Ethel called out to the pirate. She had been taught the Italian language at the Misses' Blank's

closed her eyes. Great care was taken to make the position a graceful one.

Mr. Hopewell came running and breathing hard. He thought of broken bones and death. He bent over the girl and saw that she lived, and he ran to a water-hole beside the highway and wet his handkerchief and returned to sop her face. Miss Ethel knew that it was muddy water and full of wrigglers, but she never flinched. She wanted to hear what the young man would say. She was gratified.

"Heavens, but I hope she is not badly injured!" he exclaimed as he dabbed the handkerchief at her nose. "Poor girl! Poor girl! I wonder who she is? She's probably badly hurt, and I ought to go for a doctor, but how can I leave her here? I must wait 'till somebody comes along. Why haven't I got brandy—why—why—"

Miss Ethel thought it would be good policy to sigh a long-drawn sigh just at this moment.

"Thank heaven for that!" fervently exclaimed the young man.

Another sigh, and a movement of the head and feet.

"She is reviving! I hope—oh, I hope—"

"The damsel struggled to sit up and was kindly assisted by the young man, who had hold of both her hands.

"Where—where am I?"

"Are you hurt? Are any bones broken?"

"I—I think not."

"I'm so glad! It was the dancing bear that scared your pony, and the cart was upset and you thrown out. I have my auto here, and I must take you home. Can you stand on your feet? If not, I can carry you the few steps. I can't tell you how frightened I have been."

"The man—the bear?"

"They are in the woods over there. Ha! Excuse me. My name is Hopewell."

"And I am Miss Lynn. I feel much better. I can walk, thank you. I can't tell you how thankful I am. While I was unconscious I thought I heard somebody say, 'Poor girl! Poor girl!'"

"Yes, under such circumstances people—that is—yes. You live on this road, do you?"

"About three miles away."

"Let me make you comfortable in your seat, and I will drive carefully. You may have an injury after all."

"Do you think you injured the bear for life?" asked the patient as the auto proceeded at a snail's pace.

"Why—why, how do you know that he was injured at all? You had fallen, you know."

"In my unconscious state I thought I saw the machine hit him and send him flying."

"I believe something of the kind happened."

"And I seemed to see you chasing the pirate across a field and striking at the back of his neck."

"I—I might have done so. Strange case—very strange!"

Conversation lagged after that. Miss Ethel had all she could do to keep from laughing, and Mr. Hopewell had chills.

There was a commotion when "The Willows" was reached. The pony had come home dragging the wreck behind him. The mother and servants came rushing out, and all was excitement for five minutes. Mr. Hopewell offered to carry the injured girl into the house, and was somewhat amazed when she made use of her own limbs with a sort of hop, skip and jump. He was invited in, and his part of the adventure was listened to with great interest. Then Miss Ethel came down on the veranda to take the mother's place.

"Has the doctor been telephoned for?" asked Mr. Hopewell with considerable anxiety.

"Not yet," was the reply.

"But there may be some internal injury. You smile. You laugh. What is it, Miss Lynn?"

"The way that bear went rolling! The way you came running! The handkerchief and the muddy water! Excuse me, but—but—"

"Miss Lynn," said the young man very soberly, "you were unconscious from the fall."

"I—I guess so."

"But aren't you sure?"

"Not real sure."

"Then with your permission I am going to call here until you are convinced that when I said 'poor girl' it was no half-dream of yours!"

He wondered.

The Benedict—I see only about one in every 1,000 married couples live to celebrate the golden wedding anniversary.

The Bachelor—Do you suppose they get tired of living?

## THE SCRAP BOOK



### The Cedars of Lebanon.

Very carefully enclosed and guarded are the 200 remaining cedars of Lebanon, those famous trees that once clothed all the sides of the Syrian mountains, says Harper's Weekly. So tall and beautiful were they, in comparison with the trees of Palestine, that the Hebrew writers celebrated them with extraordinary praise and from the earliest times their soft white wood was the glory of the Jewish architecture. They were used in Solomon's temple and in its successor, and also in the church that Constantine built at Jerusalem. The surviving trees are called by the Arabs the "trees of God," and under their wide-spreading branches the clergy of the Greek church occasionally celebrate mass. Several of the trees in the grove are over 1,500 years old, and have a height of 100 feet and a circumference of 50. In appearance they more resemble the aged larch or the majestic oak than the cedar that is known in America.

### Artificial Snails.

Snails, the only genuine part of which are the shells are now being sold in Paris, and it is said that the imitation of the real article is so close that many epicures have a high opinion of the sham product. But it is presumed that they do not know that the snails are artificial, and they are certainly ignorant of the method by which the snails are manufactured. Snail-shells, it seems, are bought from the dust-men and rag-pickers, and after being cleaned are filled with "lights" or cats' meat the soft flesh being cut into corkscrew form, so as to fit the shell by a skillfully designed machine. The receptacle is then sealed by means of liquid fat, and the escargot is ready for the consumer. The secret came out in consequence of an action brought by a man employed at the snail-factory to recover damages for a finger mutilated by one of the machines. The artificial snails find a ready market.

### The Chinese Language.

A European student of the Chinese language says it is not so difficult to acquire as is commonly supposed. First, there is no spelling. You hear and read of Chinese spelling, but it is imaginary rather than real. Some characters are made by combining other characters, but each character is a word. There is very little inflection, and there are few unnecessary words. The language is so simple that some uneducated people use only a few hundred words in all. There are many beautiful and intensely interesting expressions. A Chinaman speaks of a fault as "that which is not," of reputation as "name tone," of obedience as "hearing words," of politeness as "guest breath," gunpowder is fire medicine and to get the small-pox is to "flower out." Such expressions are found in nearly every lesson. The study of Chinese is difficult because it must be learned from a Chinaman.

### Why Chess Was Invented.

Of all the theories which have been advanced as to the origin of chess, for it must be remembered that the exact origin is quite unknown, the most plausible appears to be that the ancient Buddhist priests invented the game of chess so that the natural fighting instinct of mankind might find an outlet without transgressing the Buddhist commandment, which prohibited fighting. Although the chess of mediaeval and modern Europe was undoubtedly derived from Arabic or Persian sources, yet India was the real cradle in which the game was nurtured. The words "check" and "mate," mere phonetic equivalents of the Persian words "Shah"—a king, and "mat"—he is dead—the king is dead—are conclusive proof of the Persian origin of the game so far as its introduction into western countries is concerned.

### An Editor's Boast.

The Brooklyn Eagle says we eat too much. There's an editor who is putting up an awful bluff.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### Pretty Likely.

When a woman enters a prize contest she is likely to feel pretty sure that the winner had a pull with the judges.

### Smallest and Largest Houses in New York.

The largest house in New York is the residence of Charles M. Schwab, president of the Bethlehem Steel company and former head of the steel trust. It occupies the entire block on Riverside drive between Seventy-Third and Seventy-Fourth streets, and it cost more than \$7,000,000 to build and furnish. For its site alone Mr. Schwab paid \$865,000 nearly ten years ago.

The smallest house in New York is the northeast corner of Melrose avenue and One Hundred and Sixty-First street. It is owned by Henry Ubelhor, a tailor, who makes his home on the second floor and uses the first floor for his business. It is twenty-nine feet long, but only three feet eight and a quarter inches wide. In fact it is so narrow that two persons cannot pass each other without squeezing. Fortunately for its owner, it has a large basement extending under the sidewalk, and this is used as a workshop.

### A Wonderful Clock.

A very interesting electrical clock was exhibited at a recent American exposition. This clock is different from the ordinary in having no hands. Minutes are indicated by means of 60 radial rows of light, each containing 32 electric globes. The hours are indicated by shorter rows of colored lights. In place of the hands, two lines of lights sweep over the face of the dial, one indicating minutes and the other hours. Each second the illumination in an outer circle of lights move forward one lamp, and when an entire circuit has been completed, the row of minute lights is advanced one interval. The hour hand moves at five minute intervals. The dial is formed on the face of a huge pendulum, which swings to and fro over an arc of 15 feet. The pendulum is 8 feet long, and its weight, with the 5,485 lamps and 11,000 connections required, is 3,900 pounds. Over a mile of wire was used in making the connections of the clock.

### Ancient Coffee Found Good.

While tearing down the century-and-a-half-old Fisher mansion which had gone to ruin through neglect, in Jamaica Plain, Boston, the workmen the other day came across a 150-pound canister of coffee stored away in a blind attic, which they discovered on removing the roof. The workmen distributed the coffee among the neighboring residents, who declared that a small spoonful of the coffee was sufficient for a family of ten. The flavor the residents declared was delicious. In an air-tight canister, the coffee had increased in strength and flavor. It has been stored away for probably over 125 years, the early dwellers in the Fisher house probably laying in a supply at the time of the tea tax, which helped to bring on the revolution.

### Fought Over Crucifixes.

The consecration of two crucifixes in the cemetery at Mezohibacs, Hungary, was marred by a terrible riot and free fight which broke out amongst the spectators. The Slovak and Roumanian inhabitants of the village decided to erect a crucifix in the cemetery, but as they could not agree regarding some trifling details, the parties resolved to erect two crucifixes. At the consecration the other morning, the Slovaks mocked at the cross of the Roumanians, and vice versa, and after the sermon of the Roumanian Pope a free fight followed, knives and, later, bayonets being freely used. After the excited crowds had been dispersed by soldiers, 13 persons were found on the ground seriously injured, while one man was dead.

### Prayer on a Grain of Wheat.

Prayers have been written and engraved on many very small objects, but only one person has been patient and painstaking enough to inscribe a complete prayer on a grain of wheat. One day Sir Moses Montefiore received a small tin box in the mail. On the cover of the box was written: "A prayer for Sir Moses Montefiore, by Bauch Mordecai, son of Zezi Hirsch Scheinmann, of Jerusalem." The box contained a single grain of wheat, on which were inscribed in characters so small that they could only be read with the aid of a powerful microscope, the 388 Hebrew letters of the prayer, and the date of the year (Hebrew reckoning), 5645. Sir Moses kept the prayer in his private desk until he died, and it is now preserved with religious care by one of his friends.

### Best Point of Attack.

It's no use to tell a pretty girl she is pretty; she knew that long before you did. The place to work it in with success is where a girl isn't pretty.—New York Press.

### A Kansas Belle.

An Atchison girl never has a beau. One reason is that she walks so rapidly the average young man can't keep up with her.—Atchison Globe.

### PARISIAN POLICE "HANG ON"

One American Autoist Found Them Relentless, and Was at Last Glad to Settle.

Anyone who has ever attempted to fight the police of Paris has been woefully defeated, and an American automobilist who has just made a heroic attempt to resist this powerful institution has met his Waterloo like all his predecessors. Returning from a drive to the suburbs one day last summer he made a mistake of three liters in the declaration of the amount of petrol in his tank. He refused to pay the penalty and was taken, handcuffed, to the police depot. Proceedings were instituted against him and the refractory automobilist was sentenced to a fine of \$20 and costs. As an alternative he might choose one month's imprisonment. "I shall go to prison," he said.

Some time passed and he was not molested. He imagined that the police had forgotten all about him. But one morning as he was coming out of his house two policemen laid their hands on him and took him a second time to the depot, where he was put in a cell with common criminals. He spent the whole day here and in the evening he was taken with the rest of the prisoners—one of them a notorious apache—to the Sante jail.

The following morning he was offered the usual pittance in an old prison can, the very sight of which disgusted him, and he refused it. He asked for some food to be sent to him from the outside and offered to pay, but this favor was refused because, he was told, he was only "transitory" at the prison and no account could be opened for him. He did without the food the whole day and the following morning the same food was offered him and again declined.

In the afternoon he was put in the dark police omnibus and after hours of jolting over the rough suburban paved streets he was landed at the general prison at Fresnes. Here, on the third day, the common fare was again offered to him. He was unable to take it and, at last, after a heroic fast of 72 hours he preferred to pay the fine and costs and was released. The police had its way and it would be a good lesson to any foreigner who might be tempted in a similar case to protest. Better pay any small penalty at once than to arouse the wrath of the terrible institution that holds Paris in its grip.

### Character in Hand Shake.

Bulwer thinks a man's nature is shown by the way he shakes hands; that he may have the manners of Chesterfield, and smile very sweetly, but yet may chill or steel your heart against him the moment he shakes hands with you. But there is, he says, a cordial clasp which shows warmth of impulse, unhesitating truth, and even power of character—a clasp which recalls the classic trust in the "faith of the right hand."

### Blood Thicker Than Some Water.

"Blood is thicker than water"—though not much thicker—and not so thick as sea water. The water of the ocean contains 35 parts of saline material a thousand, while the vital fluid of the human body contains but seven parts a thousand or one-fifth as much. In the human body each of its myriads of cells is bathed with this seven-tenths per cent. saline fluid.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

### Wanted His Disguise.

A man who traded horses with a Quaker went to him a few days later and said: "You beat me in that trade." "Well, what does thee want me to do? Does thee want me to trade back?" inquired Broadbrim. "Oh, no; not at all. I just want you to lend me your hat for a few days, till I trade with somebody else."—Ram's Horn.

### Not Much Lost.

Two lunatics conversed in the asylum yard. One had megalomania. Said he: "Had they not locked me up here, I should have been a second Napoleon!" Thoughtfully, the other contemplated a peagreen devil on the asylum wall, then remarked: "The second Napoleon wasn't much shucks."

### Will Raise Opossums.

One farm exclusively for opossums has been started in Gippsland, Victoria, which comprises two thousand acres of eucalyptus bush land. Another farm comprising five hundred acres has been started in southern Tasmania and another of 150 acres in New South Wales.

### High, But Not Too High.

"I suppose you wouldn't believe," said the manager, "that it cost me \$25,000 to raise the curtain of this show?" "I do," replied the critics. "I'm surprised that they let you do it even for that price."



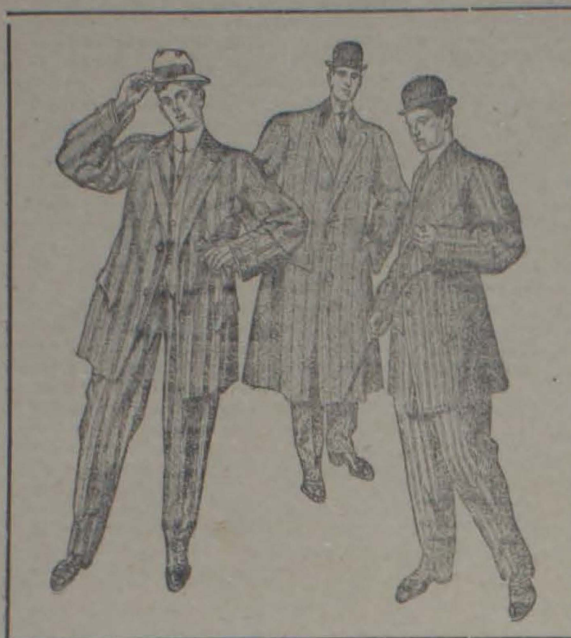
Leading a Dancing Bear.

superior young ladies, superior boarding school, and she used it on this occasion. Both man and bear looked at her in astonishment and shook their heads. They had never been in China. They were motioned to get out of the road—to get off the face of the earth, but the man smiled, and the bear went to dancing. That settled things for the pony. He had that cart tipped over and was on his way home inside of fifteen seconds. The girl went with the cart and lay in a heap by the roadside.

From a point half a mile away the coming Mr. Hopewell had witnessed the accident, and he increased speed and came up like a cyclone. The bear was hit and sent against the fence, and then he descended and waded into the pirate and ran him far across the fields. It was a busy day for pirate and bear. Under the strict rules of romance the young man should have gone to the rescue of the distressed damsel first of all, but he was a trifle excited and mixed things up. This gave Miss Ethel her opportunity. She had fallen on a soft spot and was only jarred. She smiled when the bear went flying, and she laughed as the pirate fled. She could have got to her feet and brushed off the dust and picked up her hat—but she didn't. As soon as she saw her rescuer returning she resumed a humble position and



# WE DEAL IN CLOTHES THAT FIT!



If you are hard to fit in Ready-Made Clothing we can fit you and give you Special Bargains in Up-to-Date Clothes. Latest shades in browns and grays. We invite attention to bargains given below:

Men's Clothing	Boys' Clothing	Shoes! Shoes!	Miscellaneous
Mens reg. \$12.50 Suits now <b>\$9.50</b>	Boys' reg. \$4 2-piece now <b>\$2.75</b>	We have a number of odd sizes in men's patent leathers at <b>\$3.35</b>	We are headquarters for Un- derwear, all sizes, weights and colors, in both cotton and wool. Lowest prices on hats and caps. We carry a stock of wool blan- kets. Our new Fall and Winter Samples have arrived for both men's and women's made-to- order garments. Call and see them. Latest styles. We do cleaning and pressing.
Mens reg. \$15 suits, now <b>11.00</b>	Boys' reg. \$6 2-piece now <b>3.25</b>	Men's Tan, Bucher ex- tra quality <b>3.20</b>	
Mens reg. \$17.50 suits, now <b>14.50</b>	Boys' reg. \$8 2-piece now <b>5.00</b>	Men's Box Calf, regular \$3.75 quality <b>2.75</b>	
Mens reg. \$20 suits now <b>16.00</b>	Youths' 3-piece suits all shades <b>6.00</b>	Men's Box Calf Work Shoes <b>2.30</b>	
Mens reg. \$25 suits now <b>19.00</b>	Youths' 3-piece suits better grade <b>8.50</b>	We have the Ideal School Shoes for boys and girls.	
The latest thing in Overcoats, Cravenettes and Rain Coats.			
Overcoats and Rain Coats just the thing for school.			

## W. T. PILLMAN & COMPANY

Chas. Beasley, Manager

1st DOOR EAST OF BANK

OAK HARBOR, WASHINGTON

### OUR FRATERNAL SOCIETIES

Odd Fellows, Modern Woodmen and the Grange Have Homes Here.

Wherever society has reached a high state of development secret and fraternal orders have their greatest stronghold. That man must have some place where he and his fellows may congregate for recreation and instruction, where toil and business cares may be cast aside for an evening of pleasure and social diversion take their place as a recognized fact. That Oak Harbor should be represented by a number of orders of this kind is not at all surprising when the character of our citizens is considered.

The L. O. O. F. Lodge, No. 261, was instituted on the 29th day of June, 1911, with a charter membership of eighteen, and has steadily grown since that time. Before the organization of a lodge here members of the order went to Couville to meet with the lodge at that place. The present membership of the Oak Harbor lodge is 28. The officers are as follows: N. G., D. N. Judson; V. G., J. M. Hoffman; Financial and Recording Secretary, C. W. Gillespie; Treasurer, C. W. Kearle. Four new members were initiated on the 5th inst. Regular meeting nights of this order are Thursday evenings of each week.

Oak Harbor Camp No. 9062, Modern Woodmen of America, was organized in December, 1890, with twelve beneficial and three social members, and ten of the beneficial members are still with the local lodge. Two of the social members have passed to the other shore. The camp has now a membership of about sixty and excellent interest is shown by all. This order has built its own hall, a portion of which is rented out to other orders and for entertainment purposes. It also owns the public cemetery. The camp is incorporated under the laws of the state. Since organization no beneficial members have been lost by death. The officers of the camp are as follows: Consul, A. K. Capaan; Adviser, Menzo DeFries; Banker, J. R. Maylor; Clerk, C. I. Adams; Escort, L. A. Morse; Sentry, Hudson Benner; Watchman, John Copeman; Managers, J. D. Capaan, James Govan and F. S. Crosby. The camp meets every first and third Saturday evenings in each month.

Oak Harbor Grange, No. 316, has a membership of about sixty. The order was instituted two years ago and is well represented among the farming community. Their meeting nights are every second and fourth Friday of each month. J. Ely is Master and Mrs. Effie Capaan Secretary.

#### Who Knows About This?

"It may not be generally known that nearly the whole of the world's supply of cauliflower seed is grown on Whidby Island, Puget Sound, which by reason of climatic conditions and soil is one of the few places in the world adapted for the proper maturing of cauliflower seed. The industry was started in 1907 by Mrs. Archibault, who now does a business in the seed exceeding \$100,000 per year."

The above is taken from a late issue of an agricultural paper. Who knows anything about the location of Mrs. Archibault's cauliflower farm?

#### For Sale.

One Edison phonograph with fifty records for \$30. Can be heard any Sunday. Call or write News office.

Get your ladies' sweaters at Maylor Bros.

### OUR HOLLANDER CHURCHES.

(Continued from first page.)

ze hun wensch verkreigen. Hun eerste Leeraar was Rev. A. J. Brink en hun tweede Rev. D. H. Muyskens en we willen hoopen de derde zal Rev. Hylkema zyn van Kansas. Het is jammer dat de gemeentelyke eigendommen van de Chr. Ger. Gem. niet in de town Oak Harbor staat, de property is goed maar de plaats eenzaam, meschien, kan het verkeeren, zegt Brederode, wy zyn nu toch zoover dat we ook in Oak Harbor een nieuws blad hebben, de town groeit ook mooi aan. En als nu de kerk en pastory met een flinke Domenee gestationeerd wierd in onz town dan werd Oak Harbor een aantrekkellyk plaatsje, voor onze nieuw kommers. Onze Krante drukker is gewillig om al het kerkelyk Nieuws van alle drie kerken gratis op te nemen. Zal dat blad geen mislukking zyn, dan moeter allen mede helpen opdat het een succes word voor de ondernemer en mede werkt tot opbouw van de community.

### PUBLIC SCHOOL REPORT

Pupils Who Have Been on Good Behavior for First Month.

The following pupils in Consolidated District No. 201, were neither absent nor tardy during the first month of school, ending Sept. 29, 1911.

Swantown, Miss Sadler, teacher—Joe Capaan, Annie Buttman, Johanna Ripperda, Grace Ripperda, Augusta Ripperda, Grace Buttman, Marice Buttman, Martha Messman.

Crescent Harbor, Miss Brown, teacher—Dell Marie Wade, Corrin Erickson. Clover Valley, Miss Herren, teacher—Johanna Duim, Eldert Rickson.

Clover Valley, Miss Johnson, teacher—Agnes Boon, Annie Vaudam, Piet Faber, Peter Duim, Rena Piebenga, Hattie Duim, Sadie Boon, Frank Kamps, Freddie Nienhuiz, Ivan Faber, Egbert Intveld.

Oak Harbor, Miss Smith, teacher—Pauline Maylor, Nellie Holman, Goldie Baggaell, Hattie Meeter, Lizzie Van Dyke, Marguerite Maylor, Lee Miller, Jake Haga, Annie Vanderzicht, Katie Van Dyke, Agnes Van Wieringen, Dena Hulst, George Neil, Tunis Komen, Arthur Brown, Henry Brown, Darwin Smith, Beth Izett, Sadie Vanderzicht, Willie Hodges, Stanley Benner, Eugene James.

Oak Harbor, Miss Nuttal, teacher—Constance Jeffries, Howard Maylor, Raymond Smith, Warren Neil, Randolph Maylor, Arthur Olson, Bennie Van Dyke, Auke Vanderzicht, Ozro Miller, Willie Bagwell, Edna Brown, Eugene Rogers, Johnnie Rienstra, Juanita Maylor, Anna Kamenga, Lola Adams, Bernice Adams, Charlotte Maylor, Riekle Zylstra, Chares Miller.

Oak Harbor, Miss Hemingsen, teacher—Nicholas Erkes, Lela Holland, May Miller, Willie Holman, Elsie Hyde, Marcellus Maylor.

High school, Mr. Butcher, teacher—Theresa Page, Irene Freeman, Irene Rogers, Vera Neil, Irene Miller, Mabel Holland, Henry Muyskens, Raymond Maylor, Ralph Freund, Shelby Cole.

The News man took a very pleasant walk out toward San de Fuca on Sunday last and, being a stranger, was well pleased with what he saw. Indications of rapid improvement are seen in all directions and it won't be long before that valley will blossom and bloom like a rose. Slashing, burning and clearing is being done all along the road and new homes are appearing here and there.

### THE AMSBARY RECITAL CO.

Oak Harbor People to be Entertained by Series of First-Class Recitals.

Through the efforts of H. B. Bantz, secretary of the commercial club, it has been made possible for the people of Oak Harbor and vicinity to secure a series of five high-class entertainments this winter to be furnished by the Pacific Lyceum Bureau of Seattle. These entertainments are of a high order and include some of the best singers, impersonators, character artists and reciters on the American stage to-day. They are highly recommended by our best educational institutions, the pulpit and the press. Season tickets for these five entertainments will be \$2, or 50c for single admission.

The first entertainment is by the Amshary Recital Company at M. W. A. hall on Saturday (to-morrow) evening, October 21st. This popular company comes well recommended by the various Chautauquas, Deans of Universities, ministers, etc., of the east and Pacific coast. Says the Metropolitan Club of Seattle:

"The Amshary Recital Company have given us one of the most enjoyable evenings in the history of the Club."

The Gainesville, Florida, Chautauqua Assembly says:

"The large audience was again thrilled and uplifted by the flute-like voice of Louise Morgan Amshary."

"Wallace Bruce Amshary is a whole show in himself, with an orchestra thrown in," says another well known authority.

Tickets are now on sale at the drug store, the bank, by high school pupils and teachers and Rev. Waldron. Any profit that may be made will be devoted to high school improvements.

#### LOCAL NOTES.

New stock of ladies' hose, ribbons, etc., at Maylor Bros.

Fresh bread, white, graham and rye, every day at Maylor Bros.

Mrs. J. M. Hoffman returned from a visit to Seattle on Thursday.

W. T. Pillman, of Everett, was among the Oak Harbor visitors today.

F. G. Crosby is putting up a new home on his property in the eastern part of town.

Miss Rose Wolcott, of Trinidad, Colorado, is the guest of Mrs. E. B. Stewart at Miller's Point this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Boss, of Oak Harbor, celebrated their 35th wedding anniversary on Thursday, the 12th inst.

Karl Kreige captured a good Ayrshire dog running deer on Sunday last. Owner can have same by applying to Kreige.

Lost, a black and yellow tan dog with curly hair; about 7 months old; large for age. Please return to J. S. Patterson, Meadowdale Farm.

The date of our contemplated reception to our public school teachers, which was postponed on account of sickness, will be announced in the next issue of the News.

Allen Frostead, who has been sorely afflicted with scarlet fever for several weeks past, is now in a fair way of recovery. Two operations on the glands of the throat were necessary. During his long illness young Frostead was continually out of his head and at one time life was despaired of. He was under the care of Dr. Meecham, of Couville, who has charge of Dr. Person's practice during the latter's absence in the east.

## The Washington SHOES

Can Only be Had From  
**L. P. Byrne**  
Oak Harbor, Wn.

The regular cottage prayer meeting of the M. E. church will be held at the home of Mrs. J. Ely on Wednesday evening next, led by Rev. Waldron. A cordial invitation is extended to all people to attend these meetings.

The Oak Harbor hotel will change hands during next month, Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy retiring. It has not yet transpired who the new proprietors will be. Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy will move on to their farm home on Blower's Point.

Tom O'Leary, whose hand was severely injured about three weeks ago in the fly wheel of an engine, is again at work, although his hand is yet tied up in bandages. Fortunately the injury will not destroy the use of his hand.

C. E. Franklin, of Concrete, Wash., is having twenty acres slashed and piled by Mr. M. R. Dewey, on one of his "wild land" investments out near the Clover Valley settlement. Other boys take notice: This is a better way to invest what you can save from your salary than government bonds.

Robt. Moody, president of the Oak Harbor State Bank and Vice-President of the First National Bank of Everett, E. B. Townsend of the Everett Flour Mills Co., and H. L. Oldfield, of the Snohomish County Abstract and Guaranty Company, arrived on Thursday evening's boat and at the present writing are somewhere out in the woods after game. While here they will be the guests of J. T. Rogers.

The auction sale on Saturday last at James Govan's farm was attended by a large crowd and lasted the entire day. Everything brought a fairly good price. During the middle of the day the reporter counted 48 teams and four automobiles on the ground. It is understood that Mr. Govan will move with his family to Seattle to reside.

### Stockholders Meeting

The stockholders of the Oak Harbor News Publishing Co. are requested to meet at the bank on Wednesday evening next.

### P. J. KOMAN

General  
Blacksmithing

Agent for Wagons, Buggies and all kinds of Farm Implements.

Vehicle Rubber Tires  
Put On.

### HENRY MUYSKENS

—AGENT VOOR—

Dr. Peter Fahrney & Sons  
Company Medicynen

Alsmede kan men by hem Hollandsche geïnporteerde Haarlemmer Olie bekomen ook Hollandsche Bybels & Psalmbroeken, alles te verkregen by hem aan huis.

DR. T. H. WHITE  
DENTIST

Oak Harbor, Wash.

#### Here's a Bargain.

For sale, 64 acres of good alder and crabapple bottom land, 80 rods water front, level beach, six miles from Oak Harbor, good school near by, and thickly settled community. Good spring water on premises. Apply to J. M. Hoffman for price and terms.

A good Winchester rifle for sale or will trade for shotgun. Apply at News office.