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GIVEN US IN THE FEW YEARS WE HAVE BEEN  
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## TEETH WIGGLED; COULDN'T TALK

Woman Tells Jury Why She Re-  
fused to Pay Her  
Dentist's Bill.

## SHE TOOK THEM BACK

Carried the Pesky Plate in Her Hand-  
bag Rather Than in Her Mouth—  
Jury Hears Her Story and De-  
cides in Her Favor.

Denver, Colo.—A set of false teeth was the bone of contention in a lawsuit in Magistrate Rice's court, in which Dr. N. Wolfson, dentist, sought to collect \$30 from Mrs. Dave Handler, patient.

Dr. Wolfson told the court he made the teeth for Mrs. Handler and that Mrs. Handler had refused to pay the



"You See Those Teeth!"

sum agreed upon before the work was undertaken. Part of the money had been paid, but he said he didn't understand why the rest still was unpaid.

"Why," exploded Mrs. Handler, "do I not pay the doctor the \$30? I'll tell you why," she told the jury.

"You see," began Mrs. Handler, fishing a set of false teeth out of her handbag. "You see those false teeth. Why should I carry them in my handbag instead of in my mouth? I'll tell you. Just as soon as I put the teeth in my mouth, I can't talk a word. When I start to talk the teeth begin to wiggle.

"I go to Dr. Wolfson and I say: 'Doctor, I can't wear these teeth. When I begin to talk the teeth begin to wiggle.' The doctor said: 'So? You should hold them down with your tongue so they won't wiggle.' But how can a person hold the teeth down with the tongue and talk at the same time? I ask you, gentlemen, how can it be done?"

**You Bet She Took Them Back.**  
Attorney Nathaniel Halpern asked Mrs. Handler if she had taken the teeth back to the doctor for adjustment.

"Did I take them back?" echoed Mrs. Handler. "I should say I took them back. Three or four times a week for a year I went to Dr. Wolfson's office. First it was pyorrhea and my teeth should come out. All right. Sixteen teeth the doctor pulls out. Then he said I should have sixteen false teeth put in. All right. I go down again in a week for the impression.

"He stuffed my mouth with some sticky white stuff. It pretty near made me sick. When I am near choking with my mouth full of this stuff, the doctor says, 'Bite!'"

"Now, how could I bite with my mouth full of the white stuff? I ask you gentlemen how could I bite?"

"Well, the doctor keep me coming down to his office for many times, each time to fill my mouth up with the white stuff. It made me sick every time. Then he say bite and I couldn't bite, so it was a long time before he got the bite.

**Sent Bite Out to Have Plate Made.**

"After he got the bite, he sent the bite out to have a plate made, but I tell you gentlemen from the very day he put the plate in my mouth it wiggles when I try to talk and for the life of me I couldn't talk. I couldn't wear those teeth. They are crooked. On one side they bite, on the other side they miss. And I tell you they wiggle. How can a person use teeth that wiggle?"

"I will give the teeth back to the doctor, if he give me the \$100 I spent, but I won't pay him \$30. I rather I shall live till I die without teeth than wear teeth that wiggle."

The jury decided a set of teeth that deprived a woman of the privilege of talking should not be paid for and gave a verdict against Dr. Wolfson.

**Motbed for Whipping Stepchild.**  
Mustoge, Okla.—Newton Legrande, Tahlequah farmer, being brought here after arraignment in a Tahlequah court on a charge of brutally whipping his six-year-old stepdaughter was seized by a mob at Hubert and severely whipped.

## "HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN"

Toast Proposed by Loyal Scot Worthy  
of a Place Even in Scrapbook of  
Good Republican.

The following was on the back of a postal card recently received by a Kansas Cityan from a friend in Brussels. It evidently was composed during the life of the late Queen Victoria:

"Noo, Gentlemen, fill a' your glasses, for I'm about to bring forrit 'The Queen'. (Applause.) Our Queen, gentlemen, is really a wonderfu' woman, if I may say it. She's ane' o' the gud auld sort, nae whigwagles or faldernals about her, but a douce, dalcet bodie. Respectable beyond a' doot. She's brocht up a grand family o' weel-fair'd lads and lasses—her auld son wad be a credit to any mither, and they're a' weel married—a'e daughter is nae less than married to the duke o' Argyle's son and heir (Cheers.) Gentlemen, ye'll maybe no believe it, but I ance saw the Queen. (Sensation.) I did. It was when I took my auld broon coo to the Perth Show. I mind o' her weel—sic colour! sic hair! sic (Interruptions, and cries of 'Is it the coo or the Queen that ye're proposin'.) The Queen, gentlemen, I beg your pardon, but I was talkin' of the coo. However, as to the Queen; somebody pointed her out to me at the Perth Station. And there she was, smart and tidy-like; and says I to myself, 'Gin my auld woman at hame slips awa', ye needna remain a widow anither hoor langer'. (Cheers.) Noo, gentlemen, the whisky's gude, the nicht's lang, the weather's sweet, and the roads are soft and will harm naebody that comes to grief. So aff wi' ye; every glass to the bottom—"The Queen!"—Kansas City Star.

## ON THE ROOF OF THE WORLD

Englishman's Description of Life in  
the Andes Mountains Makes Inter-  
esting Reading.

In a recent expedition to Peru Mr. Joseph Farrow of the University of Cambridge did some exploring in the higher Andes and made some interesting discoveries, which are told in the British Medical Journal.

At 12,000 feet cows gave milk; at 13,000 feet they gave little or none. At 15,000 feet there were no cows. At 11,000 feet fleas disappeared, though lice remained so long as there were human beings.

At these heights men have lived for many generations, having become acclimatized to the rarefied air. Many of them lived in chimneyless and windowless houses; they had a purely communal system of government, and some of their customs would hardly appeal to more civilized races. When a native was very ill, for instance, the date of his funeral was fixed without reference to his convenience, and an official saw to it that he was ready to keep the appointment.

It was remarkable what loads the people were able to carry at these altitudes. A boy of about thirteen would carry from the interior of a mine a burden of forty pounds, ascending a staircase with it from a point 250 feet below, while a full-grown man would carry one hundred pounds of metal, yet the European was out of breath if he carried his coat up a slight incline.

## Stump Cutter Does Work Rapidly.

Tree stumps can be cut off at ground level, or as much as 30 inches below, very rapidly by a machine, described and illustrated in the Popular Mechanics Magazine, that does the cutting with a sort of combined band and circular saw, for though it is flat, like a hand saw, it is 1/2 inch thick, and maintains its circular shape. The saw is rotated rapidly by a small gasoline engine, and when cutting below ground, it is started some distance from the stump, and is sloped and fed downward so that it descends into the ground and strikes the stump at the desired depth. After cutting through the stump the slope of the saw is reversed, and it proceeds to cut upward, ending by having cut out a saucer-shaped section of the ground containing the tree stump.

## Sarcastic.

A farm hand who had worked every day in the week from dawn till late at night, finishing his duties by lantern light, went to the farmer at the end of the month and said:

"I am going to leave. You promised me a steady job."

"Well, haven't you one?" was the astonished reply.

"No," said the worker. "There are three or four hours every night when I don't have anything to do except fool away my time sleeping."

## Want Library for Every Ship.

During the recent war the American Library association placed for the use of the men of the merchant marine ships a total of 250,000 books. These books were made up into libraries and shifted from one vessel to another. Recently the American Merchant Marine Library association has been organized for the purpose of carrying on this work under the slogan "A Library for Every Ship."—The Classmate.

## Americans Consume Much Milk.

The average American today is a great milk drinker and consumes twice as much as former generations, according to the Department of Agriculture. The consumption of milk last year was estimated at 44 gallons for each person, not including that used in ice cream, cheese and butter.—Exchange.

## WANTS, FOUND AND FOR SALE

**FOR SALE**—Cords of good 16-inch wood 10¢ per cord in my yard. T. Clark, the junk man 5-4

**FOR SALE**—Nine room bungalow full basement, all modern conveniences. Mrs. J. S. Brown, 5

**FOR SALE**—Alfalfa hay. Large amount, is baled, same loads. J. W. Williams. 52-1f

**FOR SALE**—Thoroughbred Rhode Island roosters. Sam Hamill, Greencreek. 52-2\*

**FOR SALE**—Young Holstein cow, just fresh. R. J. Carlson. 51-1f

**FOR SALE**—Netted Gem potatoes. Have been assorted; all uniform in size. Free delivery R. J. Carlson. 51-1f

**FOUND**—Crank for Ford car. Call at this office. 47-2

**ESTAYED**—Came to my place Tuesday one dark brown gelding, weight about 1200 pounds. No brands visible. Owner can have same by paying for this ad and feed bill. Jacob Reidhaar. 51-1f

**ESTRAYED**—Coming two year old steer came to my place about 19 days ago. Color spotted brown, no brands visible. Owner can have same by paying for this ad and feed bill. Joe Uhlenkott. 51-4

**ESTRAYED**—Coming two year old heifer, hole through left ear, color red. Came to my place about the first of December. Owner can have same by paying for feed bill and this ad. Fred Pfannebecker, Winona. 2-2

**ESTRAYED**—Came to my place about two months ago one 3 year old steer, right ear cropped, spotted red and white heifer, 2 years old. No brand visible on either animal. Owner can have same by paying for this ad and feed bill. Barney Westhoff.

## FUNK'S MID-WINTER SALE

Poland China Breeder Will Offer  
Bred Gilts at Lewiston,  
January 18th.

John Funke, owner and founder of the well known Capital Hill prize-winning herd of registered Big Type Poland Chinas of Cottonwood, Idaho, will hold his Third Annual Mid-Winter Sale of bred gilts at the Northwest Livestock show grounds at Lewiston, Idaho, on Thursday, January 18th, 1923, at 1 o'clock p. m., hail, rain or shine.

This sale will consist of twenty-five head of Mr. Funke's own breeding, and the best lot he has ever offered for sale. Auctioneer and Sales Manager Harry C. Cranke who has personally inspected the herd, makes the assertion that they are the best lot of bred Poland China gilts ever put through a sales ring in the Northwest. In this sale are gilts, the sires and dams of which have been shown on the circuit for the past four years. Many of the gilts are prize-winners on the 1922 circuit. These gilts are practically all sired by Funke's Ranger Bob, a son of Walter's Wonder, and out of Bob's Decit, sired by Montana Bob, the balance of them are sired by Funke's Big Wonder, the Grand Champion boar at the Washington State fair, Lewiston and many other places in 1921. He is the son of Big Timber, out of the daughter of Model Major H. and Hazel G. These gilts are bred to the following boars: Ranger Joe, a son of Funke's Ranger Bob, and Inez, the Grand Champion sow, wherever shown; Cottonwood Ranger, by Funke's Ranger Bob, and out of Funke's Big Lady, another of his Grand Champion sows; Funke's Ranger Bob, a son of Walter's Wonder, and out of Bob's Decit, and the Escort, by Funke's Big Wonder, and out of Rosetta, and a daughter of the Grand Champion sow, Funke's Big Lady, by Rainbow Timm.

The experience gleaned from many years' breeding was employed in the mating of these hogs.

The gilts listed in this sale are not highly fitted but are in good farm condition, and will be sold with Funke's usual ironclad guarantee.

Catalogues are now on the press and will be cheerfully sent by writing John Funke, Cottonwood, Idaho, or Harry C. Cranke, auctioneer and sales manager, Grangeville, or Moscow, Idaho.