

SOCIETY AND PERSONALS

Each week sees more and more tendency toward absolute cessation of society and kindred activities during the summer months. Card clubs are disbanding and many of the members are dropping all things else for the big Elk week in Portland and the chautauqua activities in La Grande. There is scarcely a smacking of society anywhere. The annual mid-summer exodus to camping places and watering places has also commenced and those who love to dabble in society and can't get away from home are going to find it a dull time this summer.

C. D. Huffman, master, Mrs. C. E. Golden, secretary of the Union county Pomona grange, also Mrs. W. F. Gekeler, B. C. Gekeler, Kathryn Gekeler, Zoe and Arthur Golden, Etha Huffman of this section of the valley and Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Daron, Mary Carter, Mr. and Mrs. J. Ingram and Georgiana and Ben Miller attended a meeting of the grange at Medical Springs. The meeting was well attended and all report a very pleasant time. Various social features went hand in hand with the celebration.

The ladies of the Eastern Star held their last monthly social meeting, of the summer this week. These meetings were begun some time ago and have proven very popular with the

members, who regret that these good times must be discontinued on account of the hot weather.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Nelson entertained the Pinochle club on Thursday evening. Mrs. Fred Dittebrandt won the first prize.

Mrs. John Leigh of Seattle is a week end guest with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Bridges of this city.

The Kaffee Klatch has disbanded for the summer, as has practically all of the card clubs of La Grande.

The Milemm club was entertained Wednesday evening at the home of Miss Lena Jones.

SUNFLOWER THE WISE CAT

Sunflower was a cat. He was so named because he was yellow, but not because he was born in Kansas; he was a native of Salt Lake City. When he was little he needed a home, for he was ugly, and ugly kittens are not desired by grown folks. His eyes were too big for his head, and his head was too big for his body; he tottered when he tried to walk, and meowed most mournfully. He acted very much like a sick kitten, a very sick kitten. More from his monotonous plaints possibly than from any other reason he was adopted by a family that had soon to move. They took the foundling along, a bit of hard luck some say, but it did not hurt this kitten.

By and by he became a fine hulk of a cat, and was even pretty. He was taught to rattle a door-knob when he wanted in and to come to the bedside in the night when he wanted to join in an open air concert with the neighboring cats.

When the catship was a year old the family of which he was now a valued member had to move again; but this time to an adjoining state. As the distance was some hundreds of miles they began to take inventory of the goods to be taken. The enumeration had not proceeded far when Sunflower's name was mentioned. "Not an inch shall he go," said the father.

"Why?" exclaimed the family in chorus.

"Well, he's of no value; he is a thief; he is just a common mongrel, yellow cat, and there are plenty of cats good as he is in Idaho, and we can find one when we get there."

"But he's our cat, and I'll not go if I can't take him. So, there now!" said one of the children.

"We're not going to move the cat because it's bad luck to do so," replied the supreme court of the family.

This ended the battle of words as far as the father heard, but the children and the mother evidently kept his was returning to the house from up a deal of thinking.

One day soon after, the pater-familis the barn and had to pass the side of the summer kitchen which had one window and it, as well as the only door was screened. The table had not been cleared since dinner, and as he passed the window he heard the tinkle of dishes, and looking in saw Mr. Sunflower on the table selecting his viands.

The man wrath-filled and feeling now justified in his decision as to the cat's character, hurriedly stepped around the corner to the closed wire-screen door and said as he went, "Well this will settle the case for the folks will not care to move a dead cat, for I will kill him now," and he picked

up a convenient club as he went.

Jerking the door open he stood with raised stick ready to do murder; but, to his amazement there was no feline in sight. Standing where was at the only entrance, out of which the cat could not have gone for the screen was closed, he could see every point in the small room. He looked under the table and stove, all the chairs expecting to see the thieving wretch cowering in fear, but no cat! Had he evaporated? Well, he stood and felt like a dunce. He knew the cat was in the room. Of course the last place he looked he found him, but where and how, would you guess? Standing by the door were two chairs near to each other. Stretched out at full length half the body on each chair was Sunflower, soundly asleep! Knowing he had been caught for he saw the master through the window he had instantly been "seized with the conviction" that he ought to escape. He did what any sensible cat would have done, viz: he darted to the door; finding it shut, and knowing time was his most precious possession next to his wit, he must have reached it at a bound. More quickly than it can be told, he had to devise something else; he had to simulate innocence, and formulate an excuse. He had not long to reason, for "death was at his heels."

Now comes the most remarkable exhibition of the pressure of necessity almost, if not quite, crystallizing instinct into reason; for if Sunflower did not reason, this writer is unable to account for his action.

Note this. He was lying where the man could and did place his hand on him and was feeling sleep. Did he not think? Did he not mentally reason thus: "I am a goner, this time. I know I should not have been on the table. I must escape." Suiting the action to the thought, he attempted to go; he was thwarted. When he reached that closed door, he had to think further; he had to say, catly, "If he finds me asleep he will think I have not been bad." Hence, he stretched himself out, had both eyes shut and had his left arm up over them as he lay on his side. When the irate man saw it, he stood motionless a moment and admired the felon. While looking at the recumbent rascal, Sunflower slowly drew down his arm and half opening his eye peeped out at his club-laden lord and then quickly replaced it and breathed on steadily.

He had been obliged to do not only ordinary cat-thinking, but double work; for he had to think what the man would think.

The brute conquered the man. He threw down his club and said: "You're all right, Sunflower, wherever I go you shall go along."

He went to Idaho, afterward to Oregon where he lived long and died happy, peaceful and in his thirtieth year, wept by the remainder of the family and respected by all who knew him.



Fifth After Supper Sale TONIGHT 7 to 9 P. M.

Read the prices. Don't let these get past you.

50 and 65c Silk and Mercerized Summer Dress Goods 29c

7:00 to 9:00 P. M.	7:00 to 9:00 P. M.
Women's \$1.00 Muslin Drawers, 49c	Men's Paris Garters, 19c
25c and 35c Wash Belts, 19c	8 1-3c Cotton Flannel Gloves, 05c
Women's 35c Sleeveless Vests, 19c	Men's 35c Fancy Hose, 19c
Women's Short Silk Gloves, Black, white, gray, green and tan, 50c and 75c values, 35c	Men's \$1.50 Stitched Hats, 98c

AFTER SUPPER PRICES 7:00 to 9:00 P. M. GEIBEL'S PRICES FOR TWO HOURS ONLY

The Elite THEATRE

A Home Show Owned By Home People. Our Profits Remain Here

THE MARGRAVE'S DAUGHTER Gaumont Beautiful 2 reel feature; also two other complete reels and one act of vaudeville for 10c.

Sunday and Monday— Complete change of pictures and vaudeville act, July 3rd and 4th, "Jess," a Beer war story in three reels.

Illustrated Song— Mrs. E. F. Sinclair.

BROWNIE



Brownie Cameras For The Little Folks \$1.00 to \$12.00 RED CROSS DRUG STORE

3 SNAPS

We have for sale the following snaps which will not last but a few days as all are desirable property and on such terms as anyone can better afford to buy than to rent.



9 room, strictly modern and in fine repair and close in. A place you can make some money on. Price \$4,000.00, \$500.00 down, balance monthly payments.

One four room house and pantry, toilet; all in good condition. Large lot. Close in. Price \$1,800.00, \$400.00 down, balance monthly payments.

Four room house 3 lots and city water. All in fine shape. Here is a property you are sure to make some money on. Price \$950; \$250 down balance monthly

We also have many other bargains in city property, business propositions and ranches, which we will be pleased to tell you about at any time. Better call and see before you close a deal.

Our employment office is in fine working order. If you wish a situation or in need of help call and see us or phone Main 195.

Yours For Business TUCKEY & WARNICK Phone Main 195. Over Silverthorn's Drug Store