THE HEPPNER HERALD

S. A. PATTISON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER An Independent Newspaper

Entered at the Heppner, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class Matter

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 Six Months

NEAR PUNCTUAL, AS IT WERE

Two Neat Explanations of Train Schedules That Are About the Best of Their Kind.

Railways have had their troubles during these amazing years of world war and continental congestion; so. consequently, have passengers. On a rickety-rackety, half-forgotten little branch line to nowhere in particular, not long ago, a long, lank, lazy Yankee station master, with an Uncle Sam goatee, mentioned those mighty and historic obstacles in excuse for the inteness of a certain two-cur train. for which an impatient salesman of agricultural implements was waiting. But although he offered an excuse he did not enjoy doing so, and concluded his remarks by announcing resentfully:

"She'll be in before long, and before long oughter be soon enough for reasonable folks. Ef she's in 'at' now adays she'd oughter be cheered and no feller with a grain of common sense nor patience has any call to growl of she's 'thereabouts.' "

In the amiable South a world war is not necessary to evoke an even greater superiority to petry uncertainties of time. The colored man in charge of a southern waiting room. in a place by no means a village, was heard explaining the focal electric cor connections with the nearest city

"Cars run en de hour, gen'hemen." he told two Inquirers, with a beam ing smile; and added confidentially "Co'se dey's times 'tain't on de hour Jes' perzuelty to de minute. Some times dev starts a lill bit after, and sometimes, w'en dey's a hot box, dey's so much after dey's de same as a HT bit befor; but most ginerally, gen'letton, dev gits away for about? - Companion.

MORE LIKE GODS THAN TREES

Impressive Tribute Paid by English Poet to the Cant Redwoods of California.

John Massfield, the English post, contributed the following impression of the giant trees of California to the Reveille, a new paper devoted to disubled sailors and soldlers; "They are not like trees; they are like spirits. The glens in which they grow are not like places; they are fike baunts of

centaurs or of the gods. The trees rise up with dignity, power and majesty, as though they had been there forever. They are the oldest living things. Even the young ones were two thousand or three thousand years old, and many of these grew from the visible ruins of others, which may have been saplings seven thousand years ago. Sometimes in cathedrals one feels the awe and the majesty of columns. These columns were more Impressive than anything of stone; these columns were alive. They were more like gods than anything I have ever seen. They seemed to be thinking. One felt that presently they would nurch to wipe out everything mean or base or petty here on earth. The stars shone about their heads like

Kisses and Beards.

It is so easy to understand what the Americans say, because they talk so loud-it is not the same loudness as of the French, and one day I have laughed to hear in a bus how girls of the Y. M. C. A. have talked. There was one who was not at all pretty, except to be young, who has regarded a French gentleman who were his beard long, "Look," she said, "what a horrible beard. Imagine to be kissed by any one like that. Then they have both laughest.

The other one has said then: "I suppose his grandfather were his beard ong, so he does the same," and the first one has replied; "Yes, it is niways like that. What was good enough for your grandfather in France is good

I was not angry to hear them speak so, because you know, they were very ignorant. For me, I do not think that they have known very much the emotion of to be kissed, or they would have understood that it is not whether or not one has a beard that makes the difference,-London Hystander's Parls



HER SPEED



Dinks-Is Miss Gabbs a rapid talker? Winks-Well, she fills in the time pretty well. The other day I rode with her for five blocks on a trolley car and she gave me the unabridged family history of seven of her neigh-

CECIL ITEMS

Noah Pettyjohn of Morgan was :

H. L. Pearson, and son Blakely were doing business in Cecil Wed-

J. W. Osborn and Ralph Winters were business visitors in Arlington

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Franklin spent lunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hynd

f Butterby Flats. Mr. and Mrs. T. McFadden, also day, ics. Hinkley of Eightmile, were Ceil callers Sunday.

Friday with Miss Matilda Bjork of past three weeks left on the local for wheat inthis neighborhood this year. Willow creek ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett and family of The Willows spent Sunday with J. W. Osborn in Cecil.

Mr. and Mrs. Pat Medlock and relatives for an indefinite period. family visited with r. and Mrs. A. E Ross of "The Bungalow."

Dell" ranch Monday evening.

Miss Georgia Summers who has been visiting with friends around Heppner returned home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McEntire and E. J. Fairhurst of "Busy Bee"ranch were business callers in Cecil Satur-

T. Murray arrived from Southern California Friday and will visit with his sister, Mrs. Ross at "The Bunga

Herb Hynd who has been through

to Ukiah with a band of sheep returned home to Butterby Flats Wed W. G. Palmateer of "Windy Nook"

and J. E. Crabtree of "Dotheboys business visitor in Cecil Wednesday. Hill' ranch did some business in Ce-Mrs. Forbes and daughter of Ione

> who have been visiting with U. E. Baker of "Broadacres" returned to their home Wednesday. J. H. Miller of "Boardless Barn'

and Karl Troedson of Morgan re-Ellis E. Minor, one of Ione's prom- turned from Walla Walla where the nent sheep men was in Cecil Friday had been on a business trip. Henry Krebs of the "Last Camp

and Ben Barnes of "Poplar Greve accompanied by J. W. Vickers were in Heppner Wednesday and "furth-

Miss Nellie Doney of Mount Novelty. Yambill, who has been visiting

her home Wednesday.

Henry Krebs, and T. H. Lowe, acompanied by Misses Etta Barnes, A. Ed. Reitmann of Morgan and Roy C. Lowe and M. H. Lowe, spent Sun-'Roselawn," Sand Hollow,

Mrs. R. S. Wilson of Ewing spent friends in and around Cecil for the Carl says there is some very fine

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Lindstrom and Mrs. Jack Hynd of Buterby Flats family extensive wheat farmers of left on the local enroute for her na- the Morgan district were business tive town, Damascus, Ontario, Cana- callers at Cecil Saturda yand stayed da, where she will visit among her the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Lundell of Willow creek. .

"Shady Dell," the residence of Clarence Winter was the scene of a very pleasant gathering on Sunday Stender were callers at the "Shady day at the Hynd brothers ranch, afternoon Roy Calkins, better known as "Red Switch" and Lee Lang, and Carl Yount prominent wheat buy- Miss Erma Hymer of Ione, Mr. and er of Ione was in Cecil and district Mrs. A. E. Nash of "Fairvlew" ranch taking up samples of the 1919 crop. and many others were present.

It's Work

That's the verdict always given on the work we do-and it is always a pleasure

Well Done

for us to live up to that reputat clean up that suit for you now. will soon be here and you'll no el es longer life to a garmen grood shape.

Heppner Pressing &

E. S. LILJEBLAD. BACK OF HEPPNER H Vacation time besides h

leren it main



BE A LEADER

An immense problem in reconstruction confronts the present generation. Are you doing your utmost to prepare to lead in its solution?

A184 854 Oregon Agricultural College

The College training includes courses in English, Economics, Art, Mathematics, Modern Language Physical Education, Industrial Journalism, Natural Sciences, and all essentials of an educatio

Three regular terms -Fall term begins September 22, 1919

College Catalog, Blustrated Booklet and other information adds THE REGISTRAR, Oregon Agricultural College, Convalia





Don't wait for Winter's blast, for snow and icy and impassable streets to find your coal bin empty.

But order your winter supply now, while prices are low and the supply plentiful-its a saving worth while.

We are ready to fill orders now, and a better Coal is not sold at these prices. ts clean. free burning and leaves a white ash-no slate nor clinkers.

Phone your orders to Main 302.

ED. BRESLIN