



WHITE STAR BRAND

Made by men who know for people who want the best. Only the choicest wheat carefully graded, and thoroughly washed is used in making our flour. Your baking will prove to you the big advantage of using White Star Brand flour for both bread and pastry.

Heppner Farmers' Elevator Co.

Better Days
By VICTOR REDCLIFFE

Cuddled up like a mouse, lying upon a rude board bench at the side of an abandoned switch shanty, her hand supporting her head and enmeshed in a mass of loose golden tresses, the girl, fast asleep, wore a smile upon her face as though her dreams were pleasant ones.

She could not have been over eighteen and her worn and ragged shoes and crinkled ribbons were not in accord with the general neatness of her attire. A man lurched by, young like herself, paused and stared hard.

"Well, this is a new one!" he muttered. "I say, little one, wake up! This old switch yard is no place for you."

He had touched one hand lying loosely over the edge of the bench. The girl aroused so magically quick and her big blue eyes opened so wide and challenging that Myron Trask retreated a step or two.

"That is the 6:15 western dispatch, isn't it—can you tell me?"

"I can," nodded Trask, "but what have you to do with the 6:15?"

"To get into an empty car. It goes to Meriden, my home town, and that is the only way, unless I walk."

"I see you have done something in that line already," suggested Trask, glancing at her broken shoes, one heelless and its side ripped by a rail splinter, the other with a flapping sole.

"Yes, clear from Chicago. I can't go barefooted as I will soon be if I keep on tramping, so I was going to steal my way."

Myron Trask took a silent survey of the forlorn little figure. He steadied himself erect and breathed hard through compressed lips. "See here, Miss," he said finally. "I had a sister once, and you've set me thinking. Tell me a little about yourself and maybe I can help you on your way."

"Why, yes, I'll tell you all about it," said the girl with ingenuous frankness. "My name is Irma Dalziel. I have been filling a little speaking part in 'Hearts and Homes.' Good people, they were, from the manager down. I ran away from home to join them. They went to pieces last week and there wasn't enough left to pay car fare. I've written father and mother that I am through with my foolish dream of becoming a great actress and am on my way back to the dear old place I'll never leave again. Oh never—never—never!"

So longing, so intense, so rapturous were the accents, so vivid, so rapturous did they frame within the mentality of Myron Trask, that he seemed to covet such a paradise of relief and joy, as if for himself, for Trask was on the seat of contrition and repentance at the present time.

"Strange, Miss," he said in an uncertain tone, "but you and I seem to be in the same boat. I got my dismissal from service last week for going on a boat with the crowd. The road may or may not take me back, but no more of the reckless and silly for me. I've got no money, but the hotel will give Myron Trask anything he wants, and you're going to go there with me and get a good meal. Then you are going to the depot and wait for the 8:15 passenger. I'll put you in charge of old Boyd Wesley, the conductor. He'll see you onto the branch at Aberdeen. At that terminus you'll have only fifty-six miles on the Northern. And when you get back to your dear little home, stay there, and once in a while think of the railroad lads, rough and ready, and sometimes reckless, but with hearts as big as pumpkins when they see a woman needing help."

"Why you almost make me cry," sobbed Irma soberly. "You'd make a star hit on the stage with such a human interest speech as that. I'll never forget you."

"Maybe I'd have made a better record and kept straight if I had been lucky enough to run across a girl like you," said Myron, with a slight catch in his voice, as he bade her goodbye at the depot. "Show this card to whatever conductor you run across," and he handed her a bit of pasteboard upon which he had scrawled a few words. "I'm not much just now, but my name will go as far as that of the president of the road with my true pals."

A sudden rush of tears came to the eyes of Irma as she clasped the hand of her benefactor. She leaned towards him and impulsively kissed his bronzed, beard-toughened face with the words: "How your dear sister must have loved you!" Then a moment later she waved adieu to him through an open coach window and for a long time after the train had gone Myron Trask stood reflecting, crossing the cheek where that warm kiss of gratitude had been bestowed.

It was noticeable by the former reckless comrades of Myron later that he eschewed their company and idleness. By some influence he became reinstated with the road and asked for a position as station agent and his chosen post was the little town where Irma lived.

She was not a doll girl and she discerned a motive in his seeking to be near her. He was frank and outspoken and he emphasized the why and wherefore by a free confession when they had become better acquainted. And so they were married.

ONE MAN'S PRAYER

Walter McKee once wrote a prayer in which he said:

"Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me mine own."

"Denfen me to the jingle of tainted money and the rustle of unholy skirts."

"Teach me that 60 minutes make one hour, 16 ounces one pound and 100 cents \$1."

"Keep me young enough to laugh with my children and to lose myself in their play."

"Grant, I beseech thee, that I may earn my meal ticket on the square and in the doing thereof that I may not stick the gaff where it does not belong."

"Guide me so that each night when I look across the dinner table at my wife, who has been a blessing to me, I will have nothing to conceal."

"Help me to live so that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow and unharmed by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain."

"And then, when comes the smell of flowers and the tread of soft steps, and the crushing of a hearse's wheels in the gravel out in front of my place, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple. 'Here lies a man.'"

LACONICS

A man may be lazy but he is glad he worked when he receives pay for his services.

The way a lady suffers while wearing the peg heel shoe attracts more attention on the street than does the beauty of the shoe.

Morally there is no difference in eating and drinking too much, and the only difference physically, is where the pain caused by the overindulgence is located.

Although a fellow may appear to be willing when he hands out a dollar in charity, yet he feels that this trouble might have been avoided had he gone the other way.

The dollar is worth 100 cents only when spent to maintain a human existence. To have a premium it must be used in a way that a second party is willing to pay for the use of it.

If a man makes two dollars a day and lays up one for the future, he hardly knows which dollar he enjoys the more, the one he lays up or the one he eats up.—Exchange.

WELL SAID

Let go and live your own life in your own way so far as you possibly can.

No one can enter the kingdom of your own mind and control your thoughts.

If you cannot change conditions you can at least stop fretting against them and resisting them. You can co-operate with them.

The psychologists have demonstrated that happiness is largely a mental attitude. To a great extent it is simply a matter of choice on your part whether you will waste your energy in worrying and fretting over what you cannot change, or whether you will get interested in making the most possible out of conditions as they are.—Elizabeth Towne in Nautlius.

FOREST-FIRE FORMULA

Rule 1—Be sure your match is out. Break it in two before you throw it away.

Rule 2—Don't throw away burning tobacco.

Rule 3—Choose a safe place and make your camp fire small.

Rule 4—Put out your fire with water and then cover it with earth.

Rule 5—Don't make large brush fires. Choose a still day for burning, and plow furrows to protect adjacent woods.

WEDDING SUPERSTITIONS

It is bad luck to marry in the middle of folding doors or under an archway.

Loud laughter near the time of the ceremony is the premonition of tears.

To see a streak of lightning just before the wedding ceremony is a happy omen.

If it rains on the bride as she goes to be married, she will see pleasure come from all her trials.

To conceal a horseshoe beneath the flowers under which the girl is married brings her good fortune.

For a child to appear in the church aisle while the wedding party is in the church foretells a large family.

If during the marriage ceremony one of the couple trips upon the foot of the other it will prevent sickness.

LIFEBOAT SAVER ADOPTED BY THE NAVY



With the adoption of the Hyland lifeboat saver by the United States navy and passenger vessels, 95 per cent of the lives now lost through the inability to lower lifeboats promptly and where a ship is badly listed will be overcome. The device prevents the lifeboat from being smashed against the side of the vessel and at the same time enables heavier loads to be lowered with great ease and speed.

MUD PIE FINANCE

Secretary Glass, in a statement for the public, calculates that the income of the government for the fiscal year ending with next June will be about six and a half billion dollars, and outgo about the same.

He adds:

"In the absence of a budget system it is even more difficult to foretell the expenditures than the receipts of the government," because at any moment between now and next June and one of twenty-odd committees of congress may spring a bill that taps the treasury.

The Secretary's statement to the public amounts to this: "You will put six and a half billion dollars into the pot. Undoubtedly all of it will be spent, and if that is not enough you will have to put in some more. Nobody has any control over expenditures. As to how much they will be, we can trust only to providence. You may rest assured, however, that under our planless, happy-go-lucky scheme of handling public money a lot of the money will be wasted."

Casting back to childhood's happy hours you will recall the recipe for a mud pie. You put in some water, then you put in some dirt, then if there seemed to be too much dirt you put in more water and if there seemed to be too much water you put in more dirt.

In about that innocent fashion are our national finances now managed—with the wastage making slops all over the place. Into that pie tin this year you must pour six and a half billion more or less hard-earned dollars which is a very appreciable item in national and individual cost of living.

This congress is pledged to honest budgetary reform. We are very anxious that it be kept in mind of that pledge every minute until the pledge is redeemed. Take whatever means are available to keep your friends and the public thinking about it.—Colunder our planless, happy-go-lucky hers.

STORM RUINS PLANES AT MINEOLA



Five airplanes on the Mineola field, including three of the largest in the United States, one of which was the Martin bomber which was to make a one-stop flight from New York to San Francisco, were wrecked by a terrific wind and thunder storm.

Fair Visitors

Let Us Supply Your Building Material

WE HANDLE A COMPLETE STOCK OF LUMBER, SHINGLES, LATHS, SASH AND DOORS, BRICK, PLASTER, CEMENT AND OTHER BUILDER'S SUPPLIES.

IT IS OUR BUSINESS AND PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU.

Tum-a-Lum Lumber Co.

HEPPNER LEXINGTON IONE

Preserve Your Earnings

Opportunity waits for the man who preserves his earnings. Time and again men miss the chance to make themselves comfortable for life because they neglected to prepare for their opportunity.

This bank offers you the service of its entire organization to help you decide on the right plan for you to use.

It is good business sense on your part to take advantage of this offer.

Four per cent paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Farmers' & Stockgrowers' National Bank

WELCH AND LININGER

Best Auto and Tractor Work that Skill can give

SERVICE RENDERED WHEN YOU NEED IT MOST

Repair Department McRoberts-Cohn Auto Co.