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WHITE STAR Flour

For Your Baking

We have just received a car load of Spring Beardless Barley for Seed

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We make a specialty of quick repair work, keeping always ready the materials and men for immediate service.

If you have new work that you wish us to figure on we will be very glad to submit prices.

Our work is guaranteed to give you perfect satisfaction and if you are not pleased in every particular we will spare neither time nor money to make it right.

Peoples Hardware Company

The Moral Risk

When the time comes to seek credit, a bank will want to know what you ARE as well as what you HAVE.

And you can't establish credit over night. Rather, it is a matter of becoming KNOWN at your bank, of establishing confidence by the way in which you have kept your account, regardless of the amount you have to your credit.

Get acquainted—that's the first thing. Then develop that acquaintance into friendship. It will stand you in splendid stead when the time comes. Remember, too, that this bank offers you a complete banking service.

Farmers & Stockgrowers National Bank HEPPNER, OREGON.

A VOCATION

By ELIZABETH R. GREENE. (Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Cyrella stood at the window listlessly watching the whirling snowflakes. In the room below her three aunts were gathered in solemn council and the girl frowned to herself at the knowledge.

"Why don't they let me alone?" she thought, wistfully. "If everyone has a special work, as Aunt Phyllis says why don't they let me find mine for myself?"

As there seemed no answer to these troublesome questions Cyrella turned. While she still stood irresolute Aunt Deborah's voice called to her, and with smothering rebellion in her dark eyes Cyrella went obediently down.

As she entered the somber library two pairs of spectacled eyes regarded her fresh young beauty accusingly.

"Cyrella," said Aunt Deborah, who was the oldest of the aunts, and the indomitable leader, "have you decided yet what vocation you will pursue?"

"No, Aunt Deborah."

"Well, Cyrella, as you seem so unable to decide for yourself, and it's time you were accomplishing something, your aunts and I have concluded to make a choice for you." She paused expectantly, but the girl listening respectfully made no effort to speak.

"We think it best for you to take up dressmaking—you seem such a home body"—she added in a tone that settled the matter.

"What right have you folks got to plan out my life?" she demanded passionately. "Because I've always obeyed you, you think you can drive me now into a work I detest. You won't give me time to decide for myself, you won't trust me. It's—it's not playing fair!"

Cyrella's voice broke in a defiant sob. The council of three was properly shocked, but it was gentle Aunt Phyllis who spoke.

"The child is right," she said softly. "We ought to trust her and let her find her own path—"

Deborah Mende shot her youngest sister a withering glance.

In the refuge of her room Cyrella sobbed despairingly.

"But I won't be a dressmaker. I won't—I won't!" sobbed Cyrella rebelliously.

Slipping softly downstairs for her wraps Cyrella, passing the library door, caught the sound of a forbidden name—her mother's name—on Aunt Phyllis' lips. She paused eagerly; she knew so little of the mother of whom she had been bereft when a child.

"It doesn't pay to be too hard, Deborah," Aunt Phyllis was saying. "You know how it worked with—with Cleely," she added bravely.

So once, long ago, her mother had rebelled at Aunt Deborah's rigid reign! That was why, then, they never spoke of her.

Absorbed in her thoughts, she had reached the crowded thoroughfares of the city before she realized how far she had gone.

She would get an office job. Anything was better than being Aunt Deborah's dressmaking pupil.

Then it happened.

When she opened her eyes Cyrella found herself in a little white hospital bed, with a nurse smiling down at her.

"Where am I?" asked Cyrella, bewildered.

"You fell, dear, crossing the street—don't you remember?"

"You've sprained your arm, but tomorrow we're going to send you home," smiled the nurse. "We found your name and address in your handbag and have notified your folks. Now go to sleep, dearie."

When she awoke, a huge bunch of dewy-petalled violets was on the stand by her bedside. Cyrella's eyes filled with quick tears. So the aunts did care for her a little, after all!

"Awake, dear?"

Cyrella, adoring the violets, had not heard the nurse enter.

"Aren't they lovely?" she cried, indicating the flowers. "I didn't know my aunts cared for me like that," she added, treacherously.

Nurse Gray smiled enigmatically.

"Wouldn't you like to thank the giver of them?" she asked. "I came to tell you, you have a caller."

Cyrella, watching the nurse depart, wondered if Aunt Phyllis had really come to see her. Then the door opened and Nurse Gray re-entered, followed by a tall young man with a pair of anxious brown eyes.

"Mat, this is the victim of your carelessness driving, Miss Tink," reproached Nurse Gray sternly. "My brother, Mr. Gray, Miss Tink."

"Can you forgive me?"

Cyrella looked up into a pair of pleading brown eyes.

NEED OF SPECIAL TRAINING

Youth Starting in Life Must Remember That This is an Age of Specialists.

We are living today in the age of specialists in almost all lines and unless the young man who goes out to earn his own living is definitely trained in some one line, his chances of advancement are negligible. It is true that he can earn good wages at the outset and can hope for a few advancements, but unless he fits himself by training, experience and study for something bigger he will soon find he is in a blind alley job.

A boy does not always realize this: school life becomes humdrum to the lad bubbling over with fun and energy, and for him to sit on a bench with a book in his hands, studying what seems to be uninteresting facts, impresses him as a real hardship when he longs to be out in the world taking a place among comrades who have proved themselves independent.

This is the place where the guiding hand of the parent is necessary. The boy must be made to understand that the training he is receiving now is sharpening him for future opportunities. He is likely to be reasonable if his parents have retained his confidence, and if they can show him that in dollars and cents he will be the gainer by continuing in school.—Emma Gary Wallace, in Christian Herald.

Coastal Defense of China.

The government of Peking, it is said, has a complete coastal defense plan for China, according to which the whole Chinese coast will be divided into four sections, i. e., the Gulf of Chihli, the coast of Kiang-su and Chekiang, the coast of Fukien and the coast of Kwantung. A coast defense commissioner will be appointed for each section, and he will be held responsible for the maintenance of peace and order in his own section. He will also control all ships entering his section.

The first, the second and the training squadrons will retain their present status, under the direct control of the navy department. The navy ministry contemplates appointing Admiral Li Ting-hsing as commissioner for the Gulf of Chihli, Admiral Lan Chien-shu for the Kiang-su and Chekiang section and Admiral Liu Kuan-hsing for Fukien. As to Kwang-tung, the commissioner will be appointed after the north and south have been reunified.—East and West News.

One Day Late.

The women's club of the little town where I worked in a grocery store near the depot had arranged for a well-known speaker to give an address in our theater one evening. The evening arrived, the hall was crowded, but no speaker appeared, and everyone was disappointed. The following evening just after the train came in a stranger appeared in the store and asked where Mr. — was to speak that night. I replied that he was to have spoken the night before, but added, "The big boob didn't come." Just then one of the leading women of the town came in and recognized the man as the speaker who had been expected the night before. Needless to say, I soon found work in the back of the store which needed immediate attention.

Terrible Effect of Prohibition.

The wives of two Muncie factory workmen were discussing the effect of prohibition on their husbands. "When John comes home on Saturday noons nowadays with his pay envelope and turns it over to me," said one, "I always deny him out fifty cents for spendin' money and he spends it for himself." "And what did he do in the old saloon days?" asked the other. "In them terrible days," said the first, "when John turned over to me his pay envelope on Saturday noons, I used to give him fifty cents for a little spendin' money for himself, and soon he'd be back with a growler of beer for the two of us, bless his heart."—Indianapolis News.

Portland, Ore., June 16.—With no longer an excuse for being idle, Monarch Lumber Company resumed operations in May after having been closed down for two years. It cuts 250,000 feet per day.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, under the laws of the State of Oregon, have taken up the animals hereinafter described while running at large on my premises near Castle Rock, Oregon, to-wit:

1 roan stallion, 2 years old, bobtail with white face, legs and tail, 900 pounds. Spider brand on right shoulder.

1 iron gray mare 1000 pounds, spider brand on right shoulder.

1 dark brown mare, yearling, bobtail, spider brand on right shoulder.

1 sorrel yearling, bobtail, white hind legs and stripe on face, spider brand on right shoulder.

1 sorrel yearling mare, flax mane and tail, bobtail, spider brand on right shoulder.

1 sorrel mare about 900 pounds, 11 on right shoulder.

1 bay two-year-old mare, white stripe on face, no brand.

That I will sell on Thursday, the 24th day of June, 1920, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, unless the same shall have been redeemed, at what is known as Marshall's corral, about 4 miles west of Castle Rock, in said county, sell

Alfalfa Ranch For Sale. With hay selling readily in the stack at from \$16 to \$20 per ton in this great permanent stock country, and three and four large crops each year, an alfalfa ranch is a sure winner. Here it is: 160 Acres on Lower Willow Creek. 120 acres under the ditch and worlds of free irrigating water. About 75 acres of growing alfalfa and more ground already prepared for seed. Fair improvements. In the best alfalfa region of Morrow county. Get this quick and raise your own feed or help supply the hay market. E. M. SHUTT The Real Estate Man Up-stairs in Court House

Choice Cuts of the Best Meats. EVERY HOUSEWIFE WANTS TO SERVE THE best in Meats to her family. She can be assured she is doing so if she buys her Meats at this shop which is conducted in conformity with modern methods of sanitary marketing. Central Market McNAMER & SORENSON, Props.

each and all of said animals to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, for the purpose of paying the costs of taking up, holding and selling said animals, together with reasonable damages for the injury caused by said animals running at large on my premises. Dated and first published this 8th day of June, 1920. 6-7 M. C. MARSHALL

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all owners of cattle and horses now running at large on lands owned or leased by me, in Morrow County, Oregon, that if such cattle and horses are not taken off my property within two weeks from the date of this notice, that I will take up all such stock and proceed to sell same according to law. Dated at Lexington, Oregon, June 8, 1920. 6-8pd JAMES CARTY.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that John McCartan has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Frank McCartan, deceased, by the County Court of Morrow county, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present the same to me at the office of my attorney, F. A. McMenamin, in Heppner, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, with vouchers duly verified. Dated and first published this 8th day of June, A. D. 1920. JOHN McCARTAN, Administrator of the estate of Frank McCartan, deceased. 6-10

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that C. M. Farnsworth, administratrix of the estate of O. E. Farnsworth, deceased, has filed her final account of her administration of said estate with the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, and that said court has fixed Monday, the 5th day of July, 1920, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time, and the Court room, at the Court House, Heppner, in Morrow County, Oregon, as the place for hearing objection to said final account and the final settlement of said estate, and all persons having objections to said final account are hereby required to file the same with said court on or before the date fixed for the hearing thereof. Dated this first day of June, 1920. C. M. FARNSWORTH, 5-9 Administratrix.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned under the laws of the State of Oregon, have taken up the animals hereinafter described while running at large on my premises near Castle Rock, Oregon, to-wit: 1 black mare, 1100 pounds branded NE connected on right shoulder. 1 bay gelding, about 800 pounds, branded H over H on right shoulder. 1 bay mare, about 900 pounds, branded H on right hip. 1 bay gelding about 1000 pounds, but brand on right hip, left front foot and right hind foot white, star on forehead. 1 bay gelding about 900 pounds, branded P on left shoulder, white stripe on face. 1 bay mare about 900 pounds, branded H on right shoulder, white

My wife, Cora Alice White, having left my bed and board, all persons are hereby notified that I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her from this date. CLAUDE WHITE, Dated at Boardman, Oregon, June 1, 1920. 5-8