

IN COUNTRY DUDS

Grand Array Offered in the Gay-est of Wearables.

Newest Coats Are Made of Basket Weave Silk Ratine; Smart Over-Plaited Skirt.

We women would be utterly devoid of vanity if we did not want to revel in a variety of pretty country clothes these sunny summer days, asserts a fashion correspondent. Now is the time above all others when we have an opportunity to bring together an assortment of beautiful colors in our dress. In town we are limited to certain styles and shades, except in our evening dresses and our negligees. For the country the gayest of things are offered, and there is so much to choose from that we need to exercise taste and judgment in our selections.

The sweater or coat must not be chosen because it appeals to you as a color that you have always liked, but bought with a picture of the entire costume in mind. For instance, one of the new open mesh silk sweaters of a tawny gold hue is charming with a rough silk skirt of blending shade and a wide-brimmed old blue straw hat with yellow trimming.

The plain type of sport clothes made of dark colored tweeds and similar cloths may be infinitely practical, but why be practical at the expense of beauty? A woman should make a picture in her sport clothes. Coats and sweaters alone offer unlimited opportunities. It is well to be constantly on the lookout for something new in the way of these jackets that take the place of the stereotyped sweater, which is gradually being replaced by models quite as useful and infinitely pretty.

The newest coats to wear over light dresses or with a pretty white blouse and skirt are made of a basket weave silk ratine. These come in the gayest of colors, such as hunter green, rose and bright scarlet. What could be prettier in effect than a white silk frock worn with such a coat in bright red, the whole costume topped by a vivid scarlet hat? These coats are smart, too, when worn over a plaited white sport skirt or the plain white skirts made of very heavy gabardine and serges, or with the white flannel skirts which are so much in evidence this year. Full length as well as the sweater length coats may be had. Of course, the sweater length is the most popular because it can be worn all day long if one wishes.

A coat of this material in rose color has long set-in sleeves and is trimmed with hand-drawn work down the front, the trimming continuing all the way around the bottom and also ornamenting the collarless neck and the pockets and cuffs.

SMALL HAT ALWAYS WELCOME



Small hats are always welcome for motoring and general outdoor wear. Here is one, olive green in color, with brown Paradise feathers, affording a most pleasing combination.

To Make a Placket.

The placket of a shirt may be placed either at the side or the back. The opening should only be as long as is necessary for the shirt to be slipped on and off easily. Leave the placket seam open for about ten inches from the waist, according to the size around the hips, but in all cases the shorter the placket the better. Two strips of material, each half an inch longer than the placket opening, should be cut. One strip must be about four inches and the other strip about two inches wide. The wider strip is doubled over and sewn to the left side of the shirt to form an underlap, whilst the other strip is faced to the right side.

Dotted Swiss Is Liked.

For midsummer dotted swiss is apparently to be a great favorite as a dress fabric. Colored swiss with white dots leads. The widest possible range of colors is in evidence, but there seems to be a pronounced fancy for brown. Frequently a sash of satin or faille ribbon matching the frock in color will girdle it at the waistline. Organza and voile dresses are also in great demand and it is said that dark flowered cotton voile frocks will be active rivals this season of the more costly silk voiles and chiffons.

LILACS AND LYRICS

By GERTRUDE BURNHAM.

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Come down to Kew in lilac time, in lilac time,
It isn't far from London."

The lilting refrain persisted in the mind of a girl who stood irresolutely upon the London pavement one spring morning, when even that dingy city was being afforded a glimpse of blue sky. At the corner a lute organ was grinding out its tunes to appreciative groups of dancing children.

Well, why not go down to Kew? It really wasn't "far from London," and now that the war was over she would soon leave England for America and the opportunity would be gone. With sudden decision she hailed a passing bus and started on the journey to Kew with the haunting refrain still in her mind.

Lilacs, that was the magic word. Lilacs, white and purple, how lovingly they clustered about the little New England home.

Her eyes clouded with a sudden mist. She saw again two figures standing by the bushes, a lithe, sturdy lad in khaki, and a girl in a lilac frock who raised shy, adoring eyes to meet his. The heavy odors of the white and purple glory with which he had heaped her arms filled the air during those last sacred moments before his departure for France. There were caresses and promises, but few tears, for the girl was one of a race who unflinchingly sent their best to fight for liberty under the banners of the United States, and the man would have scorned to show emotion.

After his departure she had written him again and again. At first the replies were received as regularly as could be expected, then had come silence, unbroken silence. All attempts to locate him had been in vain and the corroding agony of suspense grew upon her. No one had heard and his name appeared on no prisoner or casualty list.

Finally she had volunteered as a Red Cross nurse for foreign service, and there found partial succor from personal sorrow. Now her work was over and she was going home. Going home, to what?

With a start she came to herself. The bus had reached Kensington, and Kew Gardens lay before her. She alighted and walked slowly along. The birds were singing and their sweet notes were all that broke the silence. The peace of it stole over her and she sank down on a bench, half-hidden among the lilac bushes, and gave herself up to bitter-sweet memories.

A man wearing the silver bars of a first lieutenant in the service of the United States stood beside a London bookstall, idly turning the leaves of a book of poems. His eyes caught the following lines:

"Come down to Kew in lilac time, in lilac time,
It isn't far from London."

He read absorbently to the end of the poem, then re-read it. Turning with sudden decision he asked the bookseller how he could reach Kew. The bookseller gave him the necessary directions and advised him to go by all means to see the famed beauty of the gardens.

The young man thanked him and purchased the book of poems. The next bus that rumbled along toward Kensington found him on its top, immersed in deep thought. His mind was far away in a little New England village which he had not seen for over a year. There stood a farm house with clustering white and lavender lilac bushes, and beside them a girl in a frock to match, her laughing face bent over the lovely blooms.

He swung off the bus at Kew and strolled down the winding paths, enjoying the rustic solitude to the utmost. He turned a corner and came upon the lilacs filling the air with magic sweetness. This was familiar, this was home, and all that was needed to complete the picture was the girl, looking up at him with the love-light shining in the depths of her eyes.

Still held by the enchantment of his dream, he turned and saw a girl sitting on one of the garden benches with bowed head. As he looked she raised her head and he saw her face. As recognition came he swiftly stretched out his arms and she flew to them like a homing bird, too happy to be surprised. So swiftly had the dreams of both become reality that there was no consciousness of abrupt transition.

One hour later a squirrel skipped out from behind the bushes and cocked his head to one side. He was watching this couple who were so close together on the park bench, so quiet, save for the low murmur of voices and soft laughter.

The man had explained the long silence in a way which increased the girl's love and trust. He had been on a secret service mission of great danger, which had made it impossible for him to communicate with anyone. He had since been promoted and cited for bravery.

Then came the story of their appearance in the garden, and he unwrapped the book of poems. Two heads came close together and the listening squirrel heard words which sounded strangely like this:

"Come down to Kew in lilac time, in lilac time,
It isn't far from London."
And the man, the girl, and the squirrel all agreed with the poet that it was an excellent thing to do.

CARRIED "HONESTY" TOO FAR

Trusted Clerk Rather Overdid It, and Lost the Confidence of His Employer.

Cash registers became an institution as a means of compelling honesty among employees handling money. There was a time when their installation was taken as an affront by every clerk concerned, but a new generation has accepted them as a matter of course. That they still have their use in the original sense, however, was demonstrated recently by one employer—a grocer—who was telling his story over the counter the other evening to a belated customer.

"Last summer," the grocer said, "my family was living down at the beach and I used to leave early in order to get down there for a late dinner. I had a clerk that I trusted to lock up and put the money in the safe. Naturally the cash register would show in the morning what he had rung up."

"For a few days I thought it was working fine. He was a good clerk and I thought he was honest. Then when I got to thinking about it I decided he was too—honest. For ten days that register and the cash agreed to a penny. Now that's better than I could make it do myself. It ain't natural."

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Dr. R. J. VAUGHAN
DENTIST

Permanently located in Odd-fellow's Building
Heppner - Oregon

Dr. A. D. McMURDO
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Telephone 122
Office Patterson's Drug Store
Heppner - Oregon

F. A. McMENAMIN
LAWYER

Office Phone Main 643
Residence Phone Main 665
Roberts Building
Heppner - Oregon

S. E. NOTSON
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office in Court House
Heppner - Oregon

WOODSON & SWEET
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Masonic Building
Heppner - Oregon

SAM E. VAN VACTOR
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

First National Bank Bldg.
Heppner - Oregon

FIRE INSURANCE
WATERS & ANDERSON

Successors to
C. C. Patterson
Heppner - Oregon

Dr. CLYDE R. WALKER
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Phone Connections
IONE - Oregon

"Then I decided to try a little scheme. Just before I left I rung up \$2.75 on the register and put nothing in the till. Next morning the cash and the register agreed as usual. That was enough for me. Any man who is so honest he will make up mistakes out of his pocket must have plenty of money to do it with."
"No, he isn't working for me now."—New York Evening Sun.

Extraordinary was the change of the farmers' price of wool from a place above the farmers' price of cotton in the June record of the Bureau of Crop Estimates to a place below that of cotton in July.

Subscribe for the Herald only \$2 of interest to all Morrow county.

**WE HANDLE
NORMAN'S
ICE CREAM
BEST IN THE WORLD
WHY NOT TAKE
A BUCKET
HOME?
McAtee & Aiken**

F. R. BROWN
agent for
**GUARANTEED LOW COST LIFE
INSURANCE; FIRE, HAIL, ACCI-
DENT AND HEALTH INSURANCE**
TWO GOOD RESIDENCES IN HEPPNER FOR SALE, PRICED
RIGHT.
A LIMITED AMOUNT OF PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN.
Office Upstairs in Roberts Building
Heppner, Oregon
Phone 643

FRANK SHIVELY
PARTICULAR HORSESHOER
AT
SCRIVNER'S BLACKSMITH SHOP
Lame and interfering horses carefully attended
HEPPNER OREGON

THE HEPPNER HERALD, ONLY \$2.00 A YEAR

"PERMANENT AS THE PYRAMIDS"
Concrete Pipe Company
Manufacturers
Sewer and Water Pipe
Irrigation Pipe
Culvert Pipe
Hollow Silo Blocks
Cement Products
1003 North 10th St
Walla Walla, Wash
Phone 467

THE HEPPNER HERALD, ONLY \$2.00 A YEAR

**Heppner
Housewives**
ARE INVITED TO INSPECT OUR NEW LINE OF
**DURALIN
FLOOR COVERING**
which has just been received.
SIMILAR TO LINOLEUM ONLY MORE DURABLE.
Why wear your life away scrubbing that Kitchen, Dining-room
or Bath-room floor when, by covering it with
DURALIN
you can reduce the drudgery of that part of your work about
90 per cent and also add in like proportion to the comfort and
attractiveness of your home.
Our display racks show many pleasing patterns for your
inspection. Call and make a selection before finishing your
FALL HOUSECLEANING
You will also find many other articles in our big store that
will help take away the White Women's Burden by adding
to the comfort and convenience of your kitchen.
You'd never guess the number of household labor lighteners
we can show you if you will call and give us the opportunity.

GILLIAM & BISBEE
"We Have It, Will Get It Or It Is Not Made"