

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at LaGrande, Oregon, May 12, 1921

Notice is hereby given that FRED ALBERT of Lena, Oregon, who on April 21, 1914 made homestead entry, No. 615799, for SW 1/4 NE 1/4, and 1/2 SW 1/4, Section 5, Township 2 south, Range 29 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 21st day of June, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Brozman, Phil Higgins, Waldo Vincent, Percy Hughes, all of Lena, Oregon.

C. S. DUNN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at LaGrande, Oregon, May 12, 1921

Notice is hereby given that MABEL E. CUHNA of Lena, Oregon, who, on May 1st, 1915, made homestead entry No. 014660, for NE 1/4 SW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 21, Township 2 south, Range 29 east, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 21st day of June, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Brozman, Vern Pearson, W. W. Luckman, Charles H. Luckman, all of Lena, Oregon.

C. S. DUNN, Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has filed his final account as administrator of the Estate of Wm. H. Hall, alias Hayes, deceased, and that the County Court of the state of Oregon for Morrow County has appointed Tuesday, the 5th day of July, 1921, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time and the County Court Room in the Court House at Heppner, Oregon, as the place of hearing and settlement of said final account. Objections to said final account must be filed on or before said date.

S. T. SAM HUGHES, Administrator.

CHURCH NOTICES

FEDERATED CHURCH
There will be preaching in the Federated Church next Sabbath at 11 A. M. and at 8 P. M. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 8 P. M. Sunday School every Sunday morning at 9:45. We extend a hearty welcome to the people of Heppner to attend all or any of our services. Short sermons and good singing. Come with us and we will strive to do you good.

E. L. MOORE, Pastor.

The First Christian Church.
The usual services of the Church will be held on Sunday, consisting of the Bible School at ten o'clock, followed by Communion Service and Preaching at eleven o'clock. The evening services will consist of the Christian Endeavor Service at seven o'clock and song service and Preaching at eight o'clock. Everyone is cordially invited to attend these services.

W. O. Livingstone, Minister.

Christian Science
Christian Science services are held every Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. hall, Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Testimony meetings are held every Wednesday evening at 8:00 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Eugene Slocum. All interested are cordially invited to attend these meetings.

Saffron Once Royal Color.
In Ireland saffron early became a royal color and, for a long period after such exclusiveness was taken away in Erin, the yellow saffron-dyed shirt remained a mark of social distinction in the Hebrides. In art saffron was much employed in medieval illuminated manuscripts. In combination with tin foil as a substitute for gold, and, of course, at all periods the coloring of many textiles was done with little crocus stigmas.

England Welcomes Virginia Flower.
To many people the Virginia creeper seems like rather a lowly and modest plant, and yet it has received a warm welcome in England, where it is grown freely, rambling over buildings, rocks and walls, just as much at home in English soil as in American.

CHESS COMES EASY TO HIM

Youthful Prodigy Declares There is Nothing Wonderful About His Mastership of Game.

Chess is the easiest game in the world to me. During the long dull days of the war my father used to play all the time with his friends. At first I did not understand what the chessmen were for, and wondered why father would sit for hours and stare at the board with its funny-looking pieces. One day when I did not want to go out and play I watched him play his game. I became interested. I bothered my father so with questions that he chased me out of the game as soon as he was through with his friend. I waited eagerly for him to get through. He played a practice game with me, and I understood every move after that. The next game we played, I beat my father, who is a very good chess player.

There is nothing wonderful about my way of playing the game. My secretary, Mr. Azenberg, says that it comes from reincarnation. A baby is born with good brains, and they explain it that way. They say that his ancestors or some spirits have given this power to him because so much ability in one person must have taken a long time to develop. When I play chess I can plan my moves six or seven moves ahead, and most players can only go three moves ahead of the game. I can't help it at all. I was born that way. I like to play with poor players. At West Point, where I beat 10 games and drew one, there were only nine good players; the others had no business trying to play me at all.

I have played lots of fine players in chess. During the war I beat the German governor at Warsaw, and he was an old man and a fine player. Then I drew a game with Rubenstein, the Russian champion, and also drew with Griffin in a blindfolded game in England. I have not played Lasker yet, but one of the 21 I beat in Paris says he drew a game with Lasker, and another said he beat Capablanca. In America, my hardest game so far has been with Colonel Fiebigler, sixty-two years old, at West Point.—Samuel Rzeszewski in Leslie's.

SEE SUICIDE NATIONAL PERIL

Influential Japanese Newspapers Exalt Christian Idea as to the Sacredness of Life.

Suicide, which has always been prevalent in Japan, is, according to the Japanese press, even more rife than ever since the financial crisis in the Land of the Rising Sun, says the Literary Digest in a recent issue. The Osaka Mainichi, which sees peril to the nation in the prevalence of self-slaughter, acknowledges the excellencies of the Christian view that suicide, instead of being merely an apology for failure, is a crime. Many suicides in Japan are due to the fact that the Japanese have "less attachment to life than foreigners," and also to the traditions of feudal times when they belittled life.

The Osaka Mainichi says further: "Death—much more suicide—means evasion of responsibility. . . . and the notion that those who commit suicide have the keenest sense of responsibility is wrong. Suicide is the embodiment of egotism and irresponsibility. One of the strong points of the Christian people is their conviction that to kill one's self is as criminal as to kill others."

Remarkable Photographic Feat.

Conspicuous among a number of remarkable scenes in a three-reel motion picture film recently taken of an Ohio steel mill in operation, is one that actually shows the boiling of molten metal in an open-hearth furnace heated to 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. The photographic feat of successfully registering this action in detail on the film is particularly interesting because the subject is one that a human eye can not gaze upon unharmed, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. Furthermore, the extreme heat of the furnace cast some doubt on the safety of the camera, with its charge of celluloid ribbon, and while the exposure was made, two men stood ready to hurl the operator to a cooler place if anything happened.

Potato Flour Mixed With Wheat.

A fifty-fifty mixture of wheat flour from the United States and potato flour of domestic make has been ordered by the Netherlands government for its people with the hope of keeping down the price of bread. Unless something is done to keep down the price of imported wheat it will soon be out of the reach of the populace, says the Chicago Journal. Potato starch was used a great deal during the war for the purpose of piecing out the wheat flour supply, and it was not generally acceptable to the people, but potato flour will not be open to the same criticism, and it is anticipated will prove more palatable.

No Respector of Persons.

Law enforcement is no respecter of persons, as a young woman attorney further in the office of Charles J. Orblson, federal prohibition director, can testify.

This young woman ordered some wine of pepsin from her druggist. The druggist considered the order and her record on previous orders. "Young woman," he said, "I cannot sell you any wine or pepsin. You are using too much. We are under strict orders from the prohibition director to watch carefully our sales on wine of pepsin."—Indianapolis News.

A FIRESIDE TALE

By JENNIE LITTLE.

(Copyright, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Another story, child dear? Sure 'tis overtrava like the Ponzi fella's my fund will be, with such a demand. Well, then, come with me, of an evening that I have in mind, to a grand concert hall in the city. A wonderful prima donna, the idol of her audiences in two continents, has come upon the stage for her last number. As she stands waiting for the applause to die away, something that she reads in the waves of upturned faces moves her to a sudden impulse, and with a tender little smile, instead of the classical selection on the program, her voice second only in sweetness to the angels' fills the vast room with: "There's a pretty spot in Ireland, I always claim for my land."

In one of the boxes sat two of the earth's prosperous, and like a lightning artist, the man's mind flashed picture after picture on his memory's screen. In faraway County Clare he saw a young gossoon full to the brim of the sheer joy of living. The Scotch would call him a lad o' parts, the English a topping chap, but I'll declare to you that he was just a regular broth of a boy. Every old granny in the village, and clear down to every lass, thought the sun had its rising and setting in his merry charm, but only Eileen McDonogh had a mortgage on his affections. Ah, but she was the winsome colleen, and the likes of her was not to be found in a day's travel.

Then an uncle in America sent money for his passage, with tales of success that set the lad wild to go. Eileen must stay with her old folks, but when he had a good start, then he would send for her, and together they would conquer this fine new country. "My heart goes back there daily, To the girl I left behind me.

When we kissed and said good-by." Ah, yes, at first 'twas so. Luck and pluck were with him, and his foothold grew firmer and stronger, and somehow in the struggle, Eileen drifted further into the background of his thoughts. The old bodies went one by one, and the black sorrow of loneliness was almost more than she could abide, but never did her sweetheart grow bitter or complaining in its yearning for him. Faithful and true she was to her troth with Terence O'Neill.

"Where dear old Shannon's flowing, Where the three-leaved Shamrock grows, Where my heart is I am going To my little Irish Rose.

And the moment that I meet her, With a hug and kiss I'll greet her—" Conscience woke up entirely, and a shillalah stroke was gentle compared to the pain she gave him. For in these latest months of his prosperity he had decided that only a high-born, cultured American woman could rule his home and help to find new fields for his never-satisfied ambitions, and, cold-bloodedly, without a thought of love, he had set about to win her. This very minute, by his side, sat the lady of his worldly choice, and he had felt much elated that now she seemed not a great deal averse to his gallant attentions. Sure, she never knew about that common past, and almost had he forgotten its connection with the aristocratic banker who looked at him from the mirror. Till tonight, that is. "Sure no letter I'll be mailing, For soon will I be sailing, And I'll bless the ship that takes me To my dear old Erin's shore."

The lady turned with a disdainful curl of the lip. "Really," says she, "one might expect the best music here and not vulgar street songs," and Terence's heart turned over with a thud of gratitude that wisdom had come not too late.

Very quiet was he on the way home, and as he handed her from the limousine, declined her gracious invitation with a "Not tonight, thank you, as I have pressing business to attend to immediately. And I probably will not see you again for some time, as I leave on the Canopic's next date of sailing."

"Indeed," said the lady, in displeased surprise. "Surely this is very sudden."

"I've not yet looked my passage," says Terence, with an old-time Irish grin, "but I think the fates won't fail me this time." And neither did they. And now we come to a matchless evening in dear old Killaloe—a night of enchanted moonlight, when all the fairies and little folk are casting their spells on everything. All alone at her window sits Eileen, with the melting sweetness of her harp suiting her voice as she sings so sadly: "It may be years, and it may be forever." And into the room strides Terence of her thoughts.

"Not on your life!" says he in the true American style, and then dropped on his knees beside her, and into the tender old brogue. "Marionussen, all this time I've been madly, foolishly following a will-o'-the-wisp, but when I came to me senses and gave me heart the lead it brought me to my own true love, straight as the crow flies. Will ye go back with me, darlin', to be the dear light of me life till the blessed saints call us from our own paradise to theirs?" And something he saw in her face made him dare to greet her after the fashion of the Shamrock song. Then because 'tis the way of a woman to forgive and forget, acquiesce. I can end my story in your favorite way: "And they all lived happy ever after."

IN THE SMART KNITTED SUIT



One of the season's smartest fashions is a knitted suit of claret-colored wool; just the most appropriate costume for a young girl.

FEATHER TRIMMING FOR HATS

Heron Aigrette, Heron Breast Feathers and Paradise Favorites for Millinery Decoration.

Feather trimmings for midwinter hats are markedly in favor. Heron aigrette and heron breast feathers take the lead among feathers de luxe. Paradise, too, is used. Glycerined ostrich and natural ostrich are having a big vogue. Coque feathers are also much in evidence, and hackle and other brilliant neck and breast feathers are frequently seen as borders on turbans.

Paris milliners generally are showing very eccentric feather effects on both turbans and large shapes. Some of the new feather covered turbans look almost like wigs of bobbed hair, irregular and unkempt. Especially is this true when the hat is in dark brown. These feathers in no small degree resemble the monkey fur so popular last season. Among the new ostrich trimmings are slender, drooping, quill-like ornaments of glycerined ostrich which are used in a disordered brushlike arrangement, giving the hats an appearance of the head-dresses of savage tribes. These wild looking feathers have appeared on both velvet and panne hats. Another ostrich trimming still used is the flat glycerined plumes as a covering for small and medium hats, with the long dragging ends falling off over the brim. These, too, have a very savage and unkempt look, but are considered very smart. Ostrich pompons again are popular.

PARIS WEARS SHORT SLEEVES

Arm Covering So Abbreviated That Bracelet is Worn Above the Elbow by Young Girls.

Over in Paris they are still wearing short-sleeved dresses and so short that the above-the-elbow bracelet is used with such dresses, especially by the very young girls whose arms are as slender above the elbow as below. The French study the psychology to a much greater extent than we when considering a style. For instance, one authority says that no woman should wear long sleeves whose head is not perfectly well dressed. With her hair properly marcelled and with perfect boots a woman may wear long sleeves with great advantage. And come to think of it, can you not picture the woman with beautifully dressed hair as a very dainty lady indeed in a gown with long plain sleeves? If she has a good complexion, says the French critic, let the gown be black, but with a bad complexion avoid black. In these days of made-up complexions, however, almost anyone may have a good one. A bracelet made of a band of pearls is worn outside the long sleeve, just above the wrist, or the watch on a black band of ribbon is used instead, outside and not inside the sleeve.

The Jersey Returns.

Wool Jersey overblouses for women are among the new novelties. Several recently seen were cut to fit the figure very snugly about the shoulders and bust, so snugly, in fact, that the old-fashioned Jersey jacket or basque was brought to mind. Collar, cuffs and banding of angora in contrasting color and heavy wool embroidery constitute a popular trimming for these overblouses, which are designed for sports wear, and worn with plaid wool skirts or plain color skirts matching either the blouse or its trimming in color.

Fashionable Shades.

Important in the millinery world are a new ruby shade and a startling turquoise.

Summer Clothing
Dry Cleaned or Dyed
Workmanship and Service the best
You be the judge
Lloyd Hutchinson
TAILORING
Cleaning, Pressing, Dyeing, Repairing

Oliver Chilled Plow Co.
reduces prices
to 1918 level
This is good news for you, Mr. Farmer!
We CARRY the OLIVER LINE
Peoples Hardware Company

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables
WE ARE HEPPNER'S HEAD-QUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
EVERYTHING IN SEASON WE KEEP
Sam Hughes Co.

"Here's Real Tobacco"
says the Good Judge
That gives a man more genuine chewing satisfaction than he ever got out of the ordinary kind.
Smaller chew, lasts longer—so it costs less to chew this class of tobacco.
And the good, rich tobacco taste gives a world of satisfaction.
Any man who uses the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.
Put up in two styles
W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco
RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco
Weyman-Burton Company, 1107 Broadway, New York City



Let the Growing Boy Have His Rabbits and Know Their Funny Habits.
By E. C. HUFFMAN, Denver Realtor.

Parents rise in holy wrath at the landlords who refuse to allow children to live in their apartment houses.
Yet, in my opinion, children should not be cooped up in apartments, where there is no yard in which they can romp. Growing children need the fresh air, green grass and contact with the soil.
Life in an apartment house leaves the growing boy without the necessity of doing small chores that tend to give him the habit of work he must do when he is grown. This generation is inclining more and more to the idea of letting the other fellow do the work.
My advice to parents is, take the children out into the open. Let them know what it is to carry in the coal after school. Let them know the joy of digging into the fresh earth. Start the child at work in a garden plot in the back yard. Let him see nature at work. Let the growing boy have his rabbits and pigeons and know their funny habits.