

# THE BRICK

McAtee & Aiken, Props.  
We Are Exclusive Agents in Heppner for

## Norman's Ice Cream

WATCH THIS SPACE FOR SUNDAY SPECIAL

Special For Sunday, July 3

## Minced Sundae

The Finest Product on The Market  
SPECIALS EVERY WEEK

# TWO RANCH SNAPS

50 acres all in alfalfa. Good water right, good new house. One and one half miles from school.....\$6,000. Easy terms.

180 acres 4 miles from town. 50 acres in alfalfa, balance farm and grazing land. Good Improvements. Stock, machinery, and equipment included at only \$10,000. Easy terms.

Better See Me At Once About These Fine Bargains

## ROY V. WHITEIS

# Give Us a Fair Rate of Return

is a good slogan for any industry. But it is a very timely one right now for the electrical industry.

Everyone wants good electrical service and every one will get good electrical service, but they must be shown that unless a central station or lighting company is allowed to earn on a full and proper value and not on a depreciated value that central station or lighting company cannot continue to serve in a proper and efficient manner.

Let every man who has a stake in the industry take this fact to heart and convince his neighbors and friends. Put your shoulder to the wheel and then get every one to do likewise.

## Heppner Light & Water Co.

# BANKING SERVICE

Your Banking requirements, no matter how large or how small, may be entrusted to this Bank with every confidence that careful and efficient service will be rendered.

## Farmers & Stockgrowers

### National Bank

HEPPNER, OREGON.

# Florence Oil Stove

Asbestos Wick

Bakes Boils

Roasts Toasts

Cook in a cool kitchen

## Peoples Hardware Co.



# Fresh Pure Lard

We render fresh, pure lard three times a week and have reduced the price to 20C A POUND

Order a Strictly First-Class, Heppner-made Product

## Central Market

McNAMER & SORENSON, Props.

# The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)  
I would not if I could repeat  
A life which still is good and sweet;  
I keep in age, as in my prime,  
A not uncheerful step with time,  
And grateful for all blessing sent,  
I go the common way, content  
To make no new experiment.  
—J. G. Whittier.

### HAVE YOU A FIRELESS COOKER?

Any housekeeper in country or city cannot afford to be without a cooker.

The patented ones made to hold the heat for roasting and baking are of course the best, but one may make one from a box, a candy pail or an old trunk. The outside cover should be tight and the packing material, any packable nonconducting material, like paper, excelsior, cork, sawdust or even hay. In these days of economy a bale of hay was placed in the woodshed of one country woman, she cut out a place for a good-sized utensil with a tight cover, made a cushion of hay and used that home-made cooker all the season, then the cow ate it. Surely this is a good type of economy.

If a box or pail is to be used, pack the lining firmly around the utensil to be used. One which is tapering toward the bottom removes better from the well. Make a collar of cardboard to fit the top and leave space to slip the pail in and out easily. For a cushion use any of the above material. If the well or pocket to hold the pail is lined with asbestos paper it will save heat.

Cereal cooked in a fireless if one has soapstones to put into the cooker or if not set into a dish containing boiling water, will be cooked much better, tastes better and is much more wholesome than the twenty minutes to a half hour usually given such dishes on the stove. Get the cereal cooking at night and when boiling hot put into the cooker. In the morning just reheating is all that is needed to serve a hot well-cooked food. The soapstone dish which may be used in the fireproof cookers increases the heat as it can be heated better than the boiling point and when shut up in the cooker retains heat six to eight hours. Let it get very hot but not red, for fear of cracking. Place one at the bottom and one on top of a dish of meat and one may bake any roast to a turn. Breads, pies, puddings and cakes may be baked equally well.

In the schools the pupils are permitted to recite some of our best poems, and the poems aren't fit for anything after it. The school authorities should prohibit this sort of thing, and prepare a volume of cheap asbestos poetry that is fool proof, that can't be injured, no matter what you do to it. There is plenty of punk poetry in the world, and a collection of this stuff would serve the schoolboy elocutionists just as well as the high class poetry that is so easily spoiled.

"When I went to school, about a hundred years ago, there was a tall, freckled, gangling boy, who talked through his nose, with a sort of whine that sounded like filing a saw. There was to be a school entertainment, and this boy was down for a recitation. The teacher never asked him what he was going to recite, but gave him the right of way. Teachers continue to make the same mistake, even as we go to press. They should choose the poems which are to be hibernated to make a Roman holiday and select something that won't rip, ravel or run down at the heel.

"This boy stood up before the school and droned through Gray's 'Elegy.' Now, that's one of the best rhymes ever composed. It was written by a journeyman poet who put in seven years at it, in the time when they had ten-hour days. He wanted to leave behind him a poem that would stand the severest tests of the government inspectors, and he did. In my opinion there is nothing better in any language. It is rather melancholy, but it has a sort of doggone soothing quality that is a balm to the bruised spirit of a landlord when he finds that the receipts of his hotel don't equal the expenses.

"Time and again, when discouraged and played out, I have started to read that poem, and as soon as I get fairly into it, I seem to see that blighted gangling schoolboy, in his high-water garments, and hear him droning through those verses, making a noise like a sawmill on a wet day. It's more than forty years since he made a violent assault upon the Elegy, but it seems like yesterday. It's the same way with Hamlet's 'Soliloquy.' Every time I hear or see that gem I think of a fat youth who recited it in our school, and then I burst into tears.

"There's no sense in such a business, and congress ought to do something, doggone it."

**Freak of Acoustics.**  
In the whispering gallery of St. Paul's cathedral in London the faintest sound is faithfully conveyed from one side of the dome to the other, but can not be heard at any intermediate point.

**Accounting for the Blue.**  
Mrs. Bacon—They do say that a single grain of indigo will color a ton of water.  
Mr. Bacon—Do you suppose that is why the milk is so blue this morning, dear?

**Cigarette Smoking.**  
Cigarette smoking is on the increase all over the world, according to a census of the industry. In 1919 39,000,000 "coffin nails" were smoked in the United States and more than 15,000,000,000 were exported.

**Just Fancy.**  
"Whatcher figuring out, Jimmie?"  
"I'm thinking what a fortune it would be for someone if I could figure out how to harness the energy that is wasted in shimmy dances."  
—Florida Times-Union.



# I ought to know I grow tobacco

You can't beat a Camel, because you can't beat the tobacco that goes into Camels.

That's why Camels are the choice of men who know and love fine tobacco. They know what makes Camels so smooth, so fragrant and mellow-mild.

They'll tell you that the expert Camel blend of choice Turkish and Domestic tobaccos makes a cigarette smoke you can't equal—no matter what you pay.

But it doesn't take an expert to tell Camel quality. You'll spot it the very first puff. Try Camels yourself.



R. J. REYNOLDS Tobacco Co.  
Winston-Salem, N. C.

# Camel