KNOWS MEN BY NICKNAMES

Legion's National Adjutant Has Acquaintanceship Among Members of the 11,000 Posts.

There is one magnificent difference, among others, between the American Legion of today and that Legion of C. Julius Caesar's day. No one in the latter outfit knew more than a cohort or two of private soldiers and ordinary officers by their first names. The American Legion has a man who knows thousands of his Legionnaires by their favorite nicknames. But Caesar's hosts didn't have any national adjutants to speak of.

Legion posts are established in practically every community in the United States and Legionnaires have carried their flag into 20 foreign countries. In every one of these far-flung 11,000 posts there are one or more men who know Lemuel Bolles. Mr. Bolles, then, knows them. Ever since the Legion was organized in France Mr. Bolles has been identified with it. Since its first convention in Minneapolis in 1919 he has been national adjutant, and as such he has met personally or corresponded with thousands of Legion men and women. His duties have taken him into almost all the 48 states during these three years, and he receives a thousand or so letters each week. He has, without doubt, the largest personal acquaintance with men of arms ever enjoyed by any individual since armies were invented.

Mr. Bolles was born in Minneapolis, grew up on the ranges of the Dakotas and was established in Seattle, Wash., when he entered active service for the World war. He began his military career as a private in a National Guard company. Overseas he served as a colonel on the general staff of the First army corps, and was decorated with the Legion of Honor of France.

PLAQUE TO AMERICAN LEGION

Bronze Souvenir Is Presented to Organization by Le Journal, the Paris Newspaper.

A beautiful bronze souvenir, presented by Le Journal of Paris, the newspaper which carried the first news of the Yanks' activities along the front four and five years ago, to the American Legion, composed of

Bronze Souvenir From France.

those same Yanks, has just been installed in the new trophy room at Legion headquarters.

The plaque is made from the bronze that was used in the manufacture of the famous French seventy fives which helped saved Paris during the war. The inscription on the shield says, "To the American Legion; in remembrance of its dead and appreciation for its members. With memories and with hope!"

Carrying On With the American Legion

"Main street" has been lifted out of the mud by the American Legion post of Bristow, Neb. The post assembled 80 men and 30 teams and graveled the well-known thoroughfare in two days.

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It is the aim of the Legion to carry the news to all ex-soldiers that they can still reinstate their war-risk insurance policies with all war-time advantages. This can be done up to March 3, 1923.

* * *

American Legion men of Hibbing, Minn., have endowed a bed in their local hospital and in the Legion hospital at Rochester to provide emergency treatment for their sick and wounded comrades.

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Payment of old debts takes the lead in the spending of the state compensation allowance received by the ex-soldiers of Ohio, according to a poll taken by the American Legion. Savings deposits make the second largest item.

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Pretty Things that are made at Home

"CHRISTMAS comes but once a year," but oh me, oh my, is it not astonishing how often that once-a-year season for getting gifts ready comes around? Here it is time to figure out just what we will give to our nearest and dearest, plus friends galore. If these presents are to be made by hand and not bought at the last minute, it is high time that actual work is commenced.

Perhaps this group of pretty things that can be made at home, will prove of inspiration. Just imagine this beautiful floral-basket piece with its wonderfully artistic candlesticks gracing the center of one's dearest friend's dining table. Could any gift be lovelier? Or perhaps the sandwich tray appeals as being more practical.

At any rate crepe paper "rope work" as it is called is most fascinating. Best of all, while the expense is minimum, the result is maximum.

For a basket of 4-inch diameter, 6 inches high and a handle 8 inches high, materials are necessary as follows: Two hanks of ¼-inch crepe paper rope, 12 wires for foundation, two extra long wires for the handle, one spool covered wire for holding wires together when starting, one fold crepe paper to match rope for winding wires, one tube glue, one tube paste.

It is also necessary to have a wire cutter and pair of pointed pliers. Shellac is essential for the finishing touch.

The first step is to wrap each of the 12 wires with a strip of crepe paper. Cut it ¾ inches wide off the end of the roll of crepe paper through the entire thickness. Fold one end of strip over end of wire and then twirl it around the entire length of wire without a gap. Paste securely at the last end.

Next separate the 12 wires into two groups of six wires each. Lay one group over the other at right angles, center to center. Fasten with spool wire. Then radiate the wires two by two like spokes to a wheel. Caution must be taken to keep all wires flat on the table else they will jumble at the center.

It is now time for the paper rope. Fasten one end at the center with glue. Then weave in and out starting with a single wire and then continuing two by two and when it comes to the single wire at completion of first circle, clip it out, as it is necessary for even weaving to have an odd number of wires. Upon completion of a base four inches in diameter, with pliers bend each wire up vertical to form the side of basket. From now on weave in and out of single wires evenly spaced. When the side is woven six inches tall, fasten in three more strands of paper rope. These strands with the one of the basket (making four), are clamped with the short ends of the big wires, throwing the two strands in braided fashion to cover each wire. Thus is a heavy coil formed at the top of the basket.

The handle wires are carefully wrapped with paper, then caught with spool wire (all wrapped in paper) beginning at each side of basket at the base. Shellac the basket with one or more coats.

The dolls can be dressed for pincushions or electric bulb shades. Notice the crepe paper costumes.

Julia Bottomley

LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF MORROW

Freda Bishop, Plaintiff,
vs.
Andrew J. Bishop, Defendant,
) SUMMONS.

To Andrew J. Bishop, the above named defendant:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you are hereby required to appear and answer plaintiff's complaint filed against you in the above entitled court on or before six weeks from the date of the first publication of this Summons, and if you fail to so appear or answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will apply to said court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to-wit: That the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff be forever dissolved and that the plaintiff have an absolute divorce from you, and for such other and further relief as may be just and equitable.

This summons is published upon you in the Heppner Herald once a week for six successive weeks pursuant to an order of the Hon. D. R. Parker, Judge of the above entitled court, which order is dated the 6th day of July, 1922, and the date of the first publication of this Summons is July, 11th 1922.

JOS. J. NYS,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Postoffice address,
Heppner, Oregon.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrator of the estate of Andrew J. Warren, deceased has filed his final account with the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, and that said court has ordered that said account be settled on the 16th day of September, 1922 at the hour of two O'clock P. M. of said day, in the Court room of the County Court in Heppner, Oregon.

Objections to said account must be filed on or before said date.

13-20 Alexander Warren
Adminstrator

Poorest Town in World.

The poorest village in the world has just been "discovered" by R. N. Davidson of Ashland, Ky., director of refugees for the Near East relief in northwestern Armenia. The village is Ermonins, located in an almost inaccessible mountain gorge ten miles from this city.

"The village, with more than 1,000 inhabitants, has not a single window nor a single chimney," said Mr. Davidson on his return to the central depot with 150 destitute orphan children from Ermonins.

Ahem!

After much squabbling over the numerous dolls which they must take to bed with them every night, Joan, age four, and Madge, age two, had been finally kissed and tucked in for the night by a tired mother.

After a half-hour's silence, shrill voices were heard in a hot debate. Mother opened the door just in time to see Madge scoot under the cover, whereupon Joan piped, "Mother, I just can't go to sleep 'cause Madge sits up in bed and says bad words to me."

PARROT FISH ODD CREATURE

Must Have Been Devised When Mother Nature Was in Unusually Freakish Mood.

If some one asked you, "What is that which has a beak like that of a parrot and cheek pouches like those of a monkey, lives in the sea and chews the cud like a cow?" you might imagine it was some kind of catch riddle. Yet there is a creature which answers this description perfectly. It is called the parrot fish.

The upper and lower jaws have become hardened into a sharp, curved beak, which is just the tool required for lopping off lumps of tough weed. Each piece snipped off by the beak is passed into one of the two curious pouches which adorn the cheeks, and there it remains until the parrot fish feels that he has collected enough to make a good meal.

He then lies on the bottom and chews the cud by means of the splendid set of teeth which nature has placed, not in his mouth, but in his throat.—Exchange.