

THINGS THAT COUNT MOST IN AFFAIRS OF THE BABY



USUALLY everything he needs, and some luxuries besides, await the arrival of the baby, but it is not the part of good judgment to provide more than can be used. The little newcomer sleeps much and grows rapidly, so that his first layette is partly temporary and soon replaced. The minimum of articles includes three of all the garments worn next the skin, as shirts, bands, flannel petticoats, socks and booties, besides three dozen diapers, but it is usual to make four of each of these little garments.

Comfort is the most important consideration in the affairs of the baby and the layette for a summer baby will differ from that of the winter baby. Mothers are the best judges of the number of dresses and petticoats needed to be worn after the little one emerges from the "slip" stage of its existence, when he spends nearly all

the time asleep in soft gowns. In the summer time a very light flannel coat, a shawlette, or two, and flannel or crocheted socks are useful. On cool days knitted wool socks, bonnets and socks make it possible for him to enjoy the outdoors, and a set of these knitted garments is shown in the picture.

No layette is complete without one or two rubber drawers, to be worn whenever the baby is out of doors and part of the time indoors. A record book used to be considered a pretty little luxury, but these books have proved themselves so useful to physicians that they ought to be included among the things that count as worth while.

Julia Bottomley
COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION.

THE TAILORED SUIT IS WOMAN'S STAUNCH ALLY



WHEN in doubt, choose a suit. Ever ready, in good taste for almost every occasion, it remains pre-eminently woman's staunchest ally in the matter of smart appearance.

Top a tailored suit with a fetching hat, grace it with the companionship of a brilliantly-colored vestee or perfectly-matched blouse, tune to it the new strapped sandals with modish hose, wear with it the best of gloves and "it must follow as the night the day" that aristocracy of fashion is the reward.

As to the silhouette, straight-line, unbelted models are favorites, such as our illustration sets forth. When belts are worn, for quite a few Russian blouse effects are noted, metal girdles, or entrancing interweavings of gay-colored patent leather, encircle

not the waist line, but the hip line. Which means that low waist effects to the point of exaggeration, are approved.

Regarding fabrics, it gladdens the heart of us to know that our early love, broadcloth, is reinstated in the favor of best designers both in this country and in Paris.

Among the novelties, cre (waxed) braid is a favorite. The suit illustrated has four rows, two by two, of the new embossed cre braid, which, by the way, is the last word in fashionable trimmings. Pofret twill in navy blue is fashioned along the new straight lines in this model.

Julia Bottomley
COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION.

Crickets That Eat Clothing.
To exterminate crickets that eat clothing scatter snuff about their haunts, pour boiling water into cracks and crevices from which they emerge, and put ginger cordal into open saucers where they can partake of it.

BUCKS FOR SALE

80 head full-blood Lincoln bucks

for sale at my ranch 4 miles west of Boardman on Columbia river highway. Tom Hendricks, Boardman, Oregon

Not influenced by the Moon.
The bureau of animal industry says there is no foundation in fact for the superstition that the various phases of the moon has anything to do with the proper time to set hen's eggs.

FLAPPER HAD KINDLY HEART

Just Goes to Prove That One is Not Always Safe in Judging by Appearances.

She got on the interurban car a few stops the other side of Greencastle last week—a typical little flapper with bobbed hair, an abundance of paint on her cheeks, short skirt and imitation of a blouse, and she flirted with every available man in sight. Across the aisle was an old-fashioned girl, the sort you see in pictures.

Every one of the latter's glances toward the little flapper were full of scorn. But when they reached Greencastle a little Japanese girl got on the car. And then both of the girls watched her.

A few miles out of town the Japanese girl became ill. The old-fashioned girl sat aloof, but the little "flapper" immediately got interested, moved over to her, patted her cheek and then straightened her on the seat, taking the other girl's head in her lap.

If a vote could have been taken for the most popular girl on the train the "flapper" would have taken first, last and all honors.—Indianapolis News.

Worth Recording.

A Washington woman had scrimped for a long time to take a trip to Panama. A man very much younger than herself, in the deck chair beside her, was making the voyage for the good of a frazzled nervous system. He was a whimsical youngster, who could joke at his own ups and downs, and she was used to boys, so they talked of this and that until at last the subject came around to the thing that makes the traditional mare go. The woman, still dazed at the Aladdin-like power that could transmute small economies into a fairy world of blue ocean billowing into blue sky, took her turn at the conversation by voicing civilization's oldest platitude:

"Money talks, doesn't it?"
"It sure does, though my money only knows two words—'Good bye.'"
And the woman has brought it home as one of her good little stories.

The Church Fair.

The suburban woman and her seventeen-year-old son, George, went to the church fair. The fair, like most church fairs, was costing the woman a great deal of money. It was a chance on this and a chance on that. A few articles she bought outright. Since she was well known and her husband's salary was also a matter of town gossip, all her friends who had charge of booths insisted upon her buying and buying.

All this continual handing out money was too much for George's comprehension. He couldn't seem to understand the cause of it all. Finally, when his mother was free for a few moments, he looked at her seriously and asked, "Mamma, do we have to pay to get out?"—Chicago Journal.

One of the Mysteries.
Why is it that a barber always seems to take particular delight in brushing a man's hair the way he doesn't like it?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Robin Gets the Worm.
Robins are growing fat on worms in Lafayette square.
The grass there must be literally alive with worms, for no robin seems to have any difficulty whatever in picking up the best kind of living.
You will see one of the birds hop along, then suddenly reach down.
He begins to pull.
Up comes his head with a worm dangling to his beak, one end of the worm held tenaciously by the robin, the other clinging fast to mother earth.
Bracing himself the bird throws his entire weight in one final heave. He then consumes half the worm, and flies away with the remainder.
The performance does not strike one as cruel, for both bird and worm are operating under the laws of nature.—Washington Star.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, September 18, 1922.

NOTICE is hereby given that HARVEY HARSHMAN of Hardman, Oregon, who, on April 7, 1922, made Homestead entry, No. 018601, for SE 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 28, N 1/2 NE 1/4, Section 29, Township 4 S., Range 24, E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. A. Waters a United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 1st day of November, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses:
T. E. Peterson, of Eightmile, Oregon; Joe Robbins, of Eightmile, Oregon; Evan Stoneman, of Hardman, Oregon; Lester Robinson, of Hardman, Oregon.
J. W. DONNELLY, Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNTING

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Guardian of the person and state of Aaron Peterson, a person of unsound mind, has filed with the county court of Morrow County, Oregon, his final account as such Guardian, and that said court has fixed Wednesday the 25th day of October, 1922, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon as the time and the County Court Room in the courthouse in Heppner, Oregon, as the place for hearing said report and account and closing said guardianship.

GUSTAV VICTOR PETERSON, Guardian.

Creek Ranch Bargain

180 acres, 40 acres under the ditch, 100 acres in wheat and summer fallow, good house and other buildings. Only two miles from town. On highway and railroad.

Price Including All Stock and Implements Only \$10,000

Roy V. Whiteis

The Eats That are TREATS

We make it our business to sell meats for eats that are real treats. And we don't comply with the food laws because it is compulsory—we do it because we want, and expect to get good service and fair treatment from merchants and professional men with whom we deal, and because we know it is our business to sell only the best.

For breakfast, lunch, or dinner we can supply your wants, no matter how elaborate or how conservative. We have arranged to fill all orders and would like to see your meat order.

Central Market

THE HERALD. A REAL LOCAL NEWSPAPER

HARWOOD'S DIAMONDS - WATCHES - JEWELRY PIANOS - PHONOGRAPHS

HEPPNER - OREGON



Protection for Your Loved Ones

Every man not only owes it to his Family to protect them from want should he be called before his time, but he should consider it a duty which should receive his first attention.

Years ago when Insurance was in its infancy only one plan of protection could be secured, but now we have a score of different plans for your choice. The payments may be adjusted to your income, and the amount when due may be placed as you wish.

Our policies provide for double indemnity in cases of accidental death, liberal monthly payments for total disability with all premium payments waived during such disability, attractive loan value after the second year and many other features that will appeal to your business judgement.

Phone Main 13 and we will be glad to call and explain the different policies to you and your wife.

New York Life Insurance Co.

S. A. PATTISON, RESIDNET AGENT HEPPNER, OREGON