

John and Eleanor's Dream

By ELLA SAUNDERS

Their dream had come true at last. John and Eleanor looked at each other with startled eyes, as if unable to believe it. After two years of city life...

The cottage they had always dreamed of. It was John who had found it. It was a charming old-fashioned place with a lawn and a garden...

They were. Eleanor revealed in her garden, John missed the lawn in the evenings. They had no cars, no one to bother them. In the evenings Eleanor would read or work while John, when he was not detained at the office...

"We'll save all the expenses of a holiday now, dearest," said John. "I shall simply knock off work for a couple of weeks and stay here with you."

That event happened a few weeks after they had moved in. It was the latter part of August, according to John, and in his memories all day under the big maples, going through letters and realizing that he had his stenographer with him.

"John, dearest," said Eleanor, bending over him, "don't you think you ought to get a little exercise now that you're free?"

"I've thought of that," answered John, squinting down his waistcoat. "Trouble is, there are no golf links anywhere for miles around. I wish some one would start some."

"But, dearest, how about those nice country walks we planned?"

"Nothing against you," answered John, "except that we've worn out the country."

"Worn it out?" queried Eleanor. "Yes, that's what I said," John answered briskly. "We know all the roads round here. We know Farmer Olds' black cow and Farmer Henderson's blue one. We know the prairie outside with the juniper and honey-suckle at the head of the road. We know—oh, everything that's knowable, including Mrs. Miller's blue-eyed kid that makes faces at us."

"Oh, I know, I know," said Eleanor miserably. John was getting tired of their dream, that was the trouble. That was why he brought all his work home. John was nodding.

"The clear, starry skies, the wonder of the dawn, the sound of singing birds, the music in each rill of water—these were not for John. Eleanor would be glad, for John's sake, when his holiday came to an end.

Something seemed to be coming between them that autumn. The old, sweet confidence between them. Sometimes Eleanor would detect her husband sitting in his chair, staring moodily at her. At such times her heart would beat faster, and she would wonder.

"Can there be any more of that?" One night she could bear it no longer. "John, were you told on what day you were to be of this?" she asked. "Is there—there more of that?"

John looked her up. "No, darling, just the same as before," he answered. "Could she believe that Eleanor looked at him steadily. After that the shadow that had fallen between them grew longer and blacker.

"Dear, what'd you say to a little hunt to town this evening?" John asked, "just to keep in touch with things. We mustn't become back numbers, even if we do live in the country, must we?"

Eleanor agreed without enthusiasm. The spell of country life had taken hold of her. But for John's sake.

It was strange being at the theater again. They watched each other, each afraid of seeming too appreciative. They dined at a fashionable restaurant.

"It is nice in a way, isn't it, Eleanor?" said John. "But it doesn't come up to the glories of sunset and dawn, and the hum of the firetrucks, does it?"

"No," said Eleanor. She was so absorbed in her thoughts that she did not realize where they were going until John helped her out of the taxi.

She stared about her. "Why, it's our old apartment house!" she exclaimed. Without a word John led the way into their old apartment on the ground floor. Eleanor gasped. It was all furnished—ready for occupancy. She looked at her husband, and a sudden light came to her.

"Oh, darling!" she cried. "Did I guess right?"

"You did. But—but—" "We'll have our things sent out this week, old oaken bucket and all. I'll attend to it. You'll stay right here. This is where our real life begins."

Double Play. Twins having arrived, the father told little Peter that he needn't go to school that day.

Little Peter—But wouldn't it be just as good to tell together tomorrow I've got a new little brother, and next week stay home again and then tell her I've got one more?

IONE

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cochran departed Monday morning for North Yakima where they were called by the serious illness of their infant grandson, Marion Bohman. He was somewhat improved at latest reports.

The ladies of the Aid society of the Christian church spent Wednesday in Heppner, the county of the Rev. and Mrs. Livingston.

W. R. Coulson of Tule from Junction and is moving his building from present location to his new home on Main street. The property now which it has been standing has been sold to Ralph Harris and Mr. Harris owns the building.

W. R. Coulson returned from Tule Wednesday. He was accompanied home by his mother and his usual, who will visit for a while.

Mr. E. C. Taylor and John Miller made a flying trip to Tappan, Wash., the first of the week.

A number of people in this locality are suffering from severe colds.

The Ione school district has regularly purchased from the city the amount of ice for the school building and which are now used for a play ground. The city fathers contemplate using the proceeds of the sale to drill a well to supply the city with soft water.

CECIL

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Logan left Cecil Sunday for their new home in the "land of promise," sunny Blackman, Okla. Their Cecil friends wish their every success.

E. B. Dimes of "Hoey Do" and called the county seat Saturday to deliver a card of honor from the boys of our military at Cecil.

Miss Cecyl Daniels of Tule was called on her birthday Cecil Monday. Her friends from the west and with friends at The Willows before coming to join her parents in Heppner.

Misses, Beth Boyd and J. A. Kelley, accompanied by Miss C. Egan, Miss V. Gifford and Miss H. Gifford, were present at the school on the celebration stage for Heppner where they joined a party of visiting friends who were entertained to dinner by Mrs. Jack Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harbison and family of Oregon were called on Mrs. H. J. Streeter at Cecil Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chandler of "Willow Creek" ranch were called on by Mr. and Mrs. George Robb at the "Lone Oak" Monday.

All women at Cecil will, October 28th, at 8 o'clock to hear the address given by Rev. C. D. Duffin of Vancouver, Wash.

T. W. Lewis and Walter Paine returned to Cecil Wednesday after spending several days at Bend, Ore., north in Santa Fe.

Patrol Insurgent who has been taking treatments at Hills Station for the past sixteen months arrived in Cecil Wednesday feeling much better. Pete will have a warm heart for sunny Cecil. After spending some time amongst his Cecil friends he may spend the winter months in California.

Heppner has been well represented at Cecil during the week. The following ladies and gentlemen were calling on their friends: Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Noble, Mrs. Noble's son and friend, Mrs. Kirk, Judge Campbell and friends and also Highway Commissioner, W. B. Barratt and Mrs. W. P. Barrett.

Miss and Mrs. K. W. Taylor were here Tuesday looking after their family for Twin Falls Idaho where they will be for off for the Chicago meeting.

Ed Conroy, who has been heading for Minner and Rabe for a number of years, left for Heppner Tuesday to stay for a while before leaving for New York.

Mr. and Mrs. E. V. Taylor and family of Hills were visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Harbison at Strawberry Sunday.

James Young and son, Ned, of Tule were visiting Heppner in Cecil Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Streeter, of Tule, were calling on their friends in Cecil Saturday.

A. J. Turner returned to Dalhousie Hill Monday after spending several weeks with friends in Heppner, Oregon. Arthur says he is glad to be back where the sun shines.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chandler and also

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Chandler of "Willow Creek" ranch left Saturday for Heppner to visit friends for the day.

J. W. Coulson was a business man in Heppner Wednesday and Thursday.

WHY?

Why is it sought by certain people in Oregon to revolutionize our educational system by means of the initiative bill which proposes to do away with all private schools?

Such a bill will be on the ballot November 7.

But why close the private schools, many of which have been doing their magnificent work in teaching a combination of education in manual training, with an element of the religious features?

Then far, there has been no satisfactory answer—but there ought to be, if the proponents of this measure wish the voters of Oregon to close up such well-established schools as the Hill Military academy and St. Helen's Hall and others which have for years stood for the best in everything.

The so-called compulsory school bill would close all private schools in Oregon. Can we afford such action?

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Don't Surrender Your Rights!

OUR forefathers fought for their rights. Many of them gave their lives that we might enjoy freedom.

In the Declaration of Independence they recorded those truths that have so safely guided our democracy.

They have written that men are endowed by their Creator with certain "unalienable" rights, and "to secure these rights governments are instituted among men."

And now these rights are attacked. The School Monopoly Bill (called on the ballot Compulsory Education Bill) proposes that we surrender a God-given right—the right of parental control—the right of a parent to say in what school his or her own child shall be educated.

Maintain your right to control your child through the education you feel it is right to give it. Do not be led astray by fine phrases. Look into this dangerous bill. You will find the vital principle of "unalienable" rights is at stake.

Vote 315X NO on the School Monopoly Bill

Called on the ballot Compulsory Education Bill

This advertisement is paid for by the Non-Sectarian and Protestant Schools Committee.

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