

LOCAL NEWS ITEMS

Frank Wynard was here from Hood River for a few days last week.

W. O. Hill, banker of Lexington, was a visitor in Heppner yesterday.

John Kirk was in town yesterday from Ione spending New Year.

M. D. Tucker was in town from Lexington Saturday.

Pay your account and get keys for the silversware—Patterson & Son.

Lee Painter, who is well known here, is attending an automobile and tractor school at Kansas City.

Mrs. Garnet Barratt was in Heppner Saturday evening to attend the reunion of her high school class.

Andy Hayes has returned from Pendleton where he spent several days visiting friends.

FOR RENT—Furnished housekeeping rooms. Enquire Mrs. Mary Bartholomew, Heppner. Phone 213.

Elwood Orr, former Heppner boy, was here from Ione yesterday bidding his old chums a happy New Year.

The key you get today in the Key Kontest at Patterson & Son's might win the \$125.00 chest of silver.

H. C. "Hap" Wood, who sells life insurance, real estate and other necessities of life, to the people of Ione and vicinity, celebrated New Year's day by visiting Heppner.

Miss Helen Barratt, who is a senior at O. A. C., left Sunday for that college where she will resume her studies.

Miss Emma Bergstrom went to Pendleton Thursday afternoon for several days' visit with friends in that city.

Elmer Peterson, here from U. of O. spending the holidays with his home folks on Eightmile, was in town Saturday visiting his many friends here.

How many keys in your collection now? Everyone in Heppner is collecting them. The more keys the better the chance. The Rexall Store will tell you about it.—Patterson & Son.

PAY CASH, PAY LESS—Buy Heppner Bread; 9 cents per pound loaf, 3 for 25 cents. A home product for less money.

Mrs. Ray Moore, who suffered from an unusually severe attack of pneumonia several months ago from which she failed to recover as rapidly as her friends wished, is reported much improved the last week and well on the way to recovery.

THIS IS THE THIRD WEEK OF THE

Key Kontest

But it's not yet too late to start collecting keys, one of which is going to win this Beautiful Community Plate.

SELLS FOR \$125.00

GUARANTEED 50 YEARS

Given to the holder of the key that will open the lock displayed in our window.

Keys are given with every 50c purchase and with all the monthly Money Saving specials.

DOUBLE KEYS WITH CANDY

Not only do you save money on the goods you buy, but you have a chance of winning the prize.

Patterson & Son
THE REXALL STORE

"Buck" Llewellyn, traffic cop, bronco buster, boxer, etc., spent the holidays in Heppner on a combined business and pleasure trip. He left for Pendleton Monday morning.

Miss Ellen Bergstrom of Elghimile was visiting friends and relatives in Heppner for several days last week. She was a guest at the Mrs. Frank Anderson home while in town.

Miss Doris Mahoney, student at O. A. C., who has been spending the holidays at home, returned to Corvallis Sunday morning where she will resume her studies.

Mrs. Roy Whiteis, who has been visiting in the east for several months, returned to Heppner Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Whiteis went to Portland Sunday for a short visit.

Miss Palmerster, former teacher in the high school here, now teaching at Hilliard, Washington, a suburb of Spokane, spent the holidays here, the house guest of Mrs. Roy Minsidine.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Bauman were in town from their ranch near Lexington Saturday. Mr. Bauman, like many other good citizens who are heads of families, is rather glad Christmas is over.

Miller & Mikesell gave another of their enjoyable dances at the pavilion Saturday evening. Those in attendance report a most delightful evening with fine music and excellent order.

Mrs. R. E. Burke and little daughter came in from Athena Saturday to join Mr. Burke, who is one of the owners of the Arlington-Heppner stage line. They will make their home in Heppner.

New Year's day was as fine as any climate but could possibly wish for. A light frost in the morning followed by bright sunshine. Harbinger, let us hope, of better, more prosperous days during all of the year 1923.

Eldredge "Kelly" Corson, well known Ione boy, was in town for a few hours yesterday calling on friends. Mr. Corson expected to return to Portland today where he is attending business college.

The Elks' dance last evening was a great success, according to those who were present. A larger crowd was in attendance than at the Christmas dance and everything was just right for an enjoyable evening.

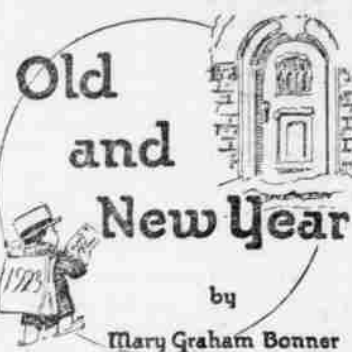
The managers of the social dances at the pavilion have decided to give a dance only every two weeks during the quiet after the holiday season. Watch the Herald for bi-weekly announcements.

I wish to thank all patrons for their consideration in bringing in Christmas packages for mailing early. This not only helped the local force but also helped to improve the service in the Lexington postoffice.

Mrs. Emma Brashers, P. M. IIP Miss Gladys Metcalf, of Vancouver, Washington, spent the holidays with her mother, Mrs. J. A. Fisher, at Hotel Heppner. Miss Metcalf is teacher of foreign languages in the Vancouver high school and a graduate of Whitman college, Walla Walla.

"Rusty" Matlock, Heppner boy who is attending the University of Washington, and according to Seattle papers is going to make one of the greatest half backs on the Pacific coast gridirons before he leaves college, left for Seattle Monday morning. He expects to spend a few days in Portland enroute.

One of the most enjoyable dancing parties given this winter was held last Friday evening at the Grover Swaggart residence in this city when Ab and Miss Thelma Miller entertained a group of their friends. There were eleven couples present and they all report that a party could not be more thoroughly enjoyed. Delicious refreshments were served during the evening. Those present were: Helen Curran, Doris Mahoney, Kathleen Mahoney, Helen Barratt, Ross Kirkiny, Violet Morrill, Dorothy Hill, Pauline Happhold, Coel Llewellyn, Archie Ball, Baird Patterson, Charley Chick, Everett Pattison, Elmer Peterson, Lowell McMillan, Forbie Greamba, and Mr. and Mrs. Loren Mikesell.



ELL, well, well," said the Old Year, "it is so nice to see you, New Year. I congratulate you, and as the good people say, I wish you a Happy New Year."

"Thank you, thank you," said the New Year, in a sweet young voice. "I have great respect for you, Old Year. You have been so wise and so good. You have done so much that is fine. Now, how I shall be I do not know at all. I feel so uncertain of myself."

"Oh, you'll get over that," said the Old Year; "you are a little nervous now, but you will be all right in no time at all."

"Why, I remember last January—my very first month of all—I was all over my nervousness before the month was over."

"Were you, indeed?" said the New Year. "Well, that is most encouraging to hear."

"Yes," said the Old Year, "one gets over one's nervousness very quickly when one is a year. I don't know how it is with people, but I know how it is with a year."

"Of course, I suppose a person might need more than a few weeks to get over nervousness, but then a person is about so much longer than a year. After all, a year isn't so long."

"Where are you going now?" asked the New Year.

"Why, don't you know?" the Old Year asked.

"I've never been told," said the New Year. "You see, I have lots to learn. I'm so young," and the New Year sighed a little.

"Oh, you mustn't sigh," said the Old Year. "It's so beautiful a thing to be young and strong, and new, and brisk."



Of course, too, it is especially nice for a year, because so much is learned in advance, as it were.

"You don't have to begin and learn everything over again, as though you were the first year that had ever been. And people help you so much, too. They go on just as they were going on before, and try to keep you from feeling sensitive and shy."

"People make it so easy for you. You'll discover that."

"But you were asking me where I was going, so I must tell you."

"I would so much love to know," said the New Year.

"I am going," said the Old Year, "to the Beautiful Valley of Memories. Oh, they tell me it is so wonderful a place, and because it is so beautiful no one minds growing older or anything of that sort."

"That is why I am not sad and why I can greet you so gayly and so cheerfully."

"The Beautiful Valley of Memories has ever so many living there. Of course, all the old years are there, and

what good times they do have comparing notes.

"Then they have hurried visitors from away, too. You will notice from time to time how people will remember some lovely thing that happened some time ago."

"It is then that we receive hurried visits from these people, so hurried, sometimes, they scarcely realize they have come to visit us as they're so quickly off again."

"But they are with us long enough to know how beautiful is this Valley of Memories."

"You can't imagine how lovely it is until you have been there. I was



given just a little look at it today, and you see already I talk as though I were an old inhabitant."

"There are houses there, and they are so sweet and so pretty, with lovely flower gardens filled with favorite flowers. All our flowers have wonderful memories. There are forget-me-nots in one bed, because they are the favorite flowers of one who has so many memories about them."

"The trees are favorites. There are favorite pines. And there are all sorts of lovely things there."

"Oh, the Old Year is not sad to leave, for the Old Year is going to have so good a time. And you have no idea how our valley is loved. Everywhere around it is known and many people know of it, though they do not know just where it is."

"The Beautiful Valley of Memories," they say, "oh, it seems to me I know of that. Didn't I spend a part of my childhood there? It sounds so very familiar. I am sure I spent happy days there once!"

"So, New Year, I wish you well. It's a splendid world, and you'll meet ever so many fine men and women and boys and girls."

"Good-by, and the best of luck."

The Old Year was gone, and everyone was shouting "Happy New Year," and the New Year felt especially happy to think that the Old Year, too, would be happy!

BANISH THAT STRAW MAN

Supposing you thought you had been able to ward off all bad luck during the coming year by merely throwing a straw image out of your house on the last day of December. You would have thrown out not only one image, but a dozen. And supposing that with the discarding of the straw effigy you had thrown away all your sins. This is what the people of far-away Korea believe. On the day before New Year's the wise and far-seeing head of each family carefully makes a rough image of straw, which, with great ceremony, is taken to the door and thrown away with all the vigor a man would exert when he threw away ill fortune.

NEW YEAR OF ANCIENTS

The ancient Egyptians, Phoenicians and Persians began their new year at the autumnal solstice (September 21) and the Greeks, until the fifth century, B. C., began the year at the winter solstice (December 21). In 432, B. C., the Greeks changed the festival to June 21, the beginning of summer.

THE JULIAN CALENDAR

In the Julian calendar New Year day occurs 12 days later than in the Gregorian and the countries in which the Greek church predominates observe the holiday on January 13.

Worth Selling is Worth Telling Advertise!

Do You wonder why the merchant across the street gets all the business while you get none?

HE ADVERTISES - YOU DON'T

We can make your ad as attractive as this one with effective cuts and copy. Our contract with the Bonnet-Brown Sales Service brings you the opportunity of putting your advertising on the highest plane of attractiveness and efficiency.

Have us call and show you cuts and ads for your line of business

HEPPNER HERALD

STAR THEATRE

B. G. Sigsbee, Mgr.

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, JAN. 3-4



"There can be little question that this cinema production will be seen by the whole world with a ringing of hearts. It is well nigh perfect."—The N. Y. World.

Adults 50c, children 30c. All children occupying seats must buy tickets. Show starts promptly at 7:45.

FRIDAY, JAN. 5

MARIE PREVOST in

"KISSED"

That's all. There isn't any use trying to describe it—just see it, then you'll know.

Also BUFFALO BILL.

SATURDAY, JAN. 6

RODOLPH VALENTINO & ALICE TERRY

In—

"THE CONQUERING POWER"

Founded on the world-famous story, "Eugenie Grandet," by Balzac. A story filled with a wonderful love and powerful drama of life, showing a touch of Paris and a bit of peasant life.

Also Buster Keaton in "THE HIGH SIGN," a comic of a weird secret society—a rollicking farce where the course of true love runs fast but far from smooth.

SUNDAY and MONDAY, JAN. 7-8

HENRY WALTHALL and PAULINE STARK in

"FLOWER OF THE NORTH"

From the story by James Oliver Curwood. A story of the Canadian Northlands in summer. See the heroine in the rapids, the spectacular signal fire, the queer customs at "Fort o' God" and the big battle scene.

Also THE MAVERICK, the romantic reflections of an old saddle horse.

Beginning next week we will show only four programs, as follows: Wednesday-Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday-Monday; no shows on Tuesdays. Every show will be a fine one. Watch our advertisements and get our weekly illustrated programs.

NEXT WEEK—

Jackie Coogan in "MY BOY"

Frank Mayo in "THE MAN WHO MARRIED HIS OWN WIFE"

Alice Lake in "UNCHARTED SEAS."

Buster Keaton and Priscilla Dean in "UNDER TWO FLAGS."

Newspaper and magazine readers have been seeing considerable of late regarding "what's wrong with the movies," alleged "inside" stuff by people who were never inside—just plain muckrakers. As a change of diet we suggest that readers secure the January issue of Pictorial Review and read the article "What's Right With the Movies," by Nina Wilcox Putnam. It's like a breath of fresh air. It also carries side remarks by a number of prominent film men.

In the January issue of Review of Reviews there is another article, "The Motion Picture Industry," by Will H. Hays, from which a person can gather considerable information not referred to by anonymous "insiders."

As one distinguished producer says, "Anything new is criticized. There is something, of course, the matter with motion pictures, the same thing that is the matter with the stage, literature, music and oratory. Pictures are a new expression of humanity, and there ever has been something the matter with humanity."

IT PAYS TO READ THE HERALD ADS

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

LOOK OVER

our line of Fine Candies and Cigars. Something to please every member of the family. Our line of light lunches and hot drinks are just the thing these cold days.

McAtee & Aiken