

LOCAL NEWS

"Mr. Bob," Junior Class play, March 20th. It will be good.

W. B. Barratt and Phil Cohn drove to Portland Thursday for a few days' visit.

Mrs. Paul Gammell left Sunday morning for South Dakota where she will spend a month visiting relatives.

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Mrs. J. C. Bell, who has been confined to her bed for some time, is reported improving.

A pleasant meeting of the ladies' auxiliary of the Episcopal church was held at the home of Mrs. W. B. Barratt Thursday afternoon.

Leo Padberg, former county commissioner, and P. P. Hassler, editor of the Ione Independent, were visitors from the Egg City yesterday.

Dr. McMurdo reports the advent of a son at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Tyler, near Cecil, last Wednesday morning. The new arrival weighed 9 1/2 pounds and is doing fine.

John T. Kirk was in town Saturday from upper Willow creek where he says everything is looking fine. Mr. Kirk has started lambing and is making a fine percentage of husky lambs.

Archdeacon Goldie was here Sunday and held morning service at All Saints church. Announcement was made that regular services will be held here on the first and third Sundays of each month.

Mrs. John Kilkenny returned Friday from Condon where she visited a few days with her mother, Mrs. Kate Russell, and her sisters, Mrs. John Monahan and Mrs. Frank Maddock.

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Dr. Johnston reports the advent of a fine daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Littlepage, near Hardman, last Thursday. The little stranger weighed 7 1/2 pounds and all are doing fine.

The two Crowdsen boys who were placed in jail last week on a charge of larceny were given a hearing Thursday. Richard, the elder, was held in the sum of \$500 bail and Tom was released on his own recognizance.

Bert Mason, merchant of Ione, was in town Monday on business before the probate court. Mr. Mason says times are pretty good in Ione, his cash business last month being the best he has had since 1920. Mr. Mason thinks this hard times talk is largely a matter of habit and a mighty poor habit to get into.

Little Miss Edna Gammell and her brother, Floyd Gammell, were pleasant visitors at the Herald office Monday afternoon, when they were much interested in watching the operation of the Intertype machine. Edna was also interested in the big press and was invited to come in this afternoon and watch the actual printing operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Ball, who have been spending the winter in Seattle, returned from that city Wednesday and are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Mahoney. Miss Vera Mahoney, who is employed with an abstract company in the sound city, accompanied them and is spending a vacation with her parents.

Ed Rugg, well known farmer of Rhea creek, was in town Monday and while here let it leak out that he is about the most successful weather prophet in this part of the country. Mr. Rugg claims that he forecasted early in the fall that we would have a mild winter and a fine, warm, early spring and the bet still goes without coppering.

Dr. McMurdo was called to Alderdale, Washington, Tuesday afternoon to attend to the injuries of two men who went over the grade in their car while on their way to Phil Brady's sheep camp to work through lambing. The car rolled down a steep embankment more than 30 feet and was smashed. The men remained in the car and, strange to say, were not seriously injured.

The hoop year ball given last Friday evening at Elks' temple by the ladies was one of the very best ever held in the Elks' building according to those who were present. A large crowd was present and the music was good. For once the men were in the minority and it is said the poor fellows were almost "danced to death before the final number."

S. E. Nelson returned Wednesday from his old home in Iowa, where he was called a couple of weeks earlier by the death of his aged mother. Mr. Nelson says farmers in the Hawkeye state are complaining of hard times about as they are in Morrow county, but most of them are getting by without facing foreclosure. Corn prices have been fairly good there but hogs and cattle are still unprofitable to the producers.

SHIPS

By MOLLIE MATHER

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THE conductor came through the train explaining that a heavy drift of snow along the tracks had caused the delay. The snow had been unusually heavy, coming suddenly in great sheets, blown by a driving wind. But the passengers were not alarmed; the diner would supply their need of food, and the cars were warm and comfortable.

Janey, closing her magazine, looked through the window down a country road. She thought it would be refreshing to walk that white sunny way, and her fur coat was warm. So she replaced the small dark hat on her wavy hair and stepped briskly from the platform.

Now, as she walked the white sunny way she was thinking, ruefully, that there would be no one to welcome her back to the small apartment—no one to give a smiling word. Mother had always awaited her homecomings eagerly, father following with his quiet but loving welcome. The rooms above the music store would be quite empty, echoing their loneliness. With her customary happy spirit Janey turned from somber reflections to a thought of cheer. "I'll find some red mountain-ash berries," she determined.

Janey found the mountain-ash berries; she had glimpsed the drooping tree from afar. A flock of winter-hungry birds vanished, chattering at her approach. Janey was not very tall; she had to reach to touch the lowest limb—and then could not quite make it. A pleasing voice accented her—"May I assist you?" the voice asked, and the owner of the voice raised easily his strong arm to her aid. She stood, a branch in her hand, stripping from it tendrils of scarlet bloom. The man reached for more. He smiled down at Janey. "They are cheery in this white coldness," he said. "Were you detained in the train? I thought so. I, too, decided upon a country walk."

Janey smiled in turn her thanks. She liked the frank brown eyes of this obliging stranger; liked the breadth of his manly shoulders and the natural courtesy of his manner. They retraced their steps carward.

The young man had come on from the cousin's city, where Janey had been stopping, and conversation proved that he knew, in a business way, the cousin's husband. The young man's name was Bruce Cary, and civil engineering his trade; this came in natural confidence, as the long walk brought them together, and the fact of Janey's city residence was also communicated. "I could not keep up my old home, you know," she told Bruce Cary, "with the number of music pupils one may find in a small town."

It did not occur to either that confidences given freely to strangers was far from their custom. Simply, and unaccountably, each realized the other's true and comforting interest. Janey had read somewhere that love was like that—you felt that you had known the loved one indefinitely.

The man, helping her up the train steps, relaxed his assisting arm with strange regret. And when he asked the pleasure of sharing her car seat during the rest of the journey Janey gave consent joyfully.

Bruce Cary's journey did not end with Janey's destination; he told her this, regret in the tone that so pleased her. "Sometime," he begged, bending closer, "you will let me stop over to see you in the little music studio that is your home?"

Janey shook her head. "It has been very delightful, meeting this way," she said. "I, at least, have passed a happy hour. But after all, we are strangers to each other, going our separate ways. If, as time passes, my work is happier for the memory of this winter afternoon, if the red berries bring recollection of your kindness, your sympathetic understanding to me, why, that will be enough."

Janey smiled wistfully into the eager eyes regarding her. "Please," she begged, "do not try to persuade me otherwise. It will be better so. 'Ships,' you know, 'that pass—'"

The man repeated slowly, "Then darkness again, and a silence." I think not that, my little friend. However, now, your way. Good-by until we meet again."

The cold apartment was cold and desolate. Even the crimson berries and the glowing lamp could not relieve the gloom. Janey touched the piano keys; a minor chord mocked her. "I suppose," she told herself tremulously, "this is the 'darkness and the silence.'"

The days went on. It was inexplicable how one voice, newly learned, could haunt with thrilling cadence; how the glance of one pair of dark eyes could eclipse all eyes that had been before in memory.

Janey turned from the red berries one evening to respond to a tap at the studio door. Bruce Cary stood there; his smile confident in greeting.

"There are ships," he remarked, as he followed her into the lamplight, "that travel side by side through starlight, through many rosy dawns into the safe harbor of—love. Janey, have you missed me—enough to know that you must live your life as my wife?"

"It is all very hard to believe this dream come true," she told him after a time. "But oh, Bruce, my dear, won't we always bless that friendly drift of snow?"

QUEEN OF MIAMI FETE



Miss Olga Enamorado, daughter of General M. Enamorado, consul general for Cuba to the United States, was chosen "Queen of Beauty" for the New Year's Fruit and Flower festival at Miami, Fla. Miss Enamorado is here shown gathering some of the fruit for the festival.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Mahoney, who have been suffering from an attack of flu and have been confined to their room for a couple of weeks, are reported improving. Mr. Mahoney was able to sit up for a while today.

"Mr. Bob," Junior Class play, March 20th. It will be good.

Mrs. Bartholomew, who has been visiting relatives at Estacada and other points in western Oregon, has returned home and says the Heppner climate is the one in the world for her.

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What is the Value of the Railroads?



400,000 Miles of Track at only \$25,000 a Mile = \$10,000,000,000

The Department of Agriculture estimates that the average cost of a mile of improved highway today, is about \$36,000.

60,000 Locomotives at only \$20,000 each = 1,380,000,000

Locomotives cost an average of about \$60,000.

2,400,000 Freight Cars at only \$1,000 each = 2,400,000,000

The average cost of a freight car today is about \$2,500.

57,000 Passenger-Train Cars at only \$10,000 each = 570,000,000

All steel-passenger-train cars now cost from \$30,000 to \$35,000 each

Materials and Supplies = 500,000,000

Railroads have to keep on hand millions of tons of coal, rails, ties, spikes, and all other material required in maintenance and operation.

Working Capital = 500,000,000

50,000 Stations and Terminals, Yards, Signals, Roundhouses, Shops, Machinery, Water Supply, Power Plants, Elevators, Docks, Coal Pits, and all other items, including administration = 7,000,000,000

In over 1,000 cities and towns, stations and terminal facilities cost over a million dollars apiece. The shops and machinery engaged in the repair of equipment constitute an enormous industry in themselves, employing nearly 400,000 men.

The above property is believed to be worth fully \$10,000,000,000, and could not be duplicated for anywhere near that amount today.

This Totals = \$22,350,000,000

And a valuation recognizing all the elements of value assured to the ordinary property-owner would be far in excess of this amount.

The tentative minimum valuation of the railroads at the end of 1919 was found by the Interstate Commerce Commission to be \$18,900,000,000. This valuation was based mainly on cost of labor, materials, equipment, etc., on June 30, 1914. The subsequent investment from January 1, 1920, to December 31, 1923, brings the Interstate Commerce Commission valuation for rate-making purposes as of December 31, 1923, up to about \$21,200,000,000.

Each reader can judge for himself the fairness of the contention that the Interstate Commerce Commission valuation should be reduced by from \$7,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000. Such a confiscation of values would in effect be a denial to the railroads of their chief means of keeping pace with the development of the country.

Fair recognition of railroad property values is essential for adequate earning power and credit for further expansion.

C. R. GRAY, President.

Omaha, Nebraska February 1, 1924.

UNION PACIFIC SYSTEM

Star THEATRE Show Starts at 7:45

Tuesday and Wednesday, March 4 and 5:

ALL STAR CAST

"Rupert of Hentzau"

Also COMEDY

"GOOD DEEDS"

Thursday and Friday, March 6 and 7:

JACK HOLT

in

"NOBODY'S MONEY"

EDNA MURPHY

in

"Her Dangerous Path"

—Also—

PATHE NEWS WEEKLY

Saturday, March 8:

Little Ann

in

"The Greatest Menace"

—Also—

"Felix Out of Luck"

Sunday and Monday, March 9 and 10:

LEATRICE JOY

in

"JAVA HEAD"

ALSO COMEDY

"The Whole Truth"

Cold Weather Comforts

When the weather is cold and stormy, what is better than a comfortable club-room, a cue at billiards, a hand at whist, a good cigar or a delicious hot drink?

All these

Pastimes and Creature Comforts

may be found at

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The House of Welcome and Good Cheer

Elks' Building

Heppner, Ore.

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B. G. SIGSBEE

PHOTOGRAPHER

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IT PAYS TO READ THE HERALD ADS