

STAR THEATRE

J. B. SPARKS, Manager

FRIDAY, JULY 26th

Herbert Rawlinson, all-round athlete, will be the star in the excellent Bluebird Feature
"BRACE UP"

Saturday Edna Goodrich in **"QUEEN X"**
 and Billie Rhodes Comedy **"BURGLARS"**

SUNDAY

WINIFRE ALLEN in the Saturday Evening Post story

"THE MAN HATER"

A Triangle play which contains features of interest for all members of the family

MONDAY BIG MUTUAL FEATURE PRESENTING **Juliette Day**
 the Broadway star, in her initial photoplay

"The Rainbow Girl"

A five-act drama—free of love triangles, sex problems, built on a clean and interesting love story.

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY

One of the latest Universal Special Attractions, same class as "The Bride's Awakening," just shown here, and "The Two Soul Woman," to be shown in Portland next week.

Commencing August 4th, these Special attractions will be shown in Heppner on Sunday and Monday, and the present Sunday and Monday programmes on Tuesday and Wednesday.

NO EXTRA COST TO YOU. 15 AND 25 CENTS.

FARMERS---

Insure your growing grain through the Farmers & Stockgrowers National Bank. The cost is trifling. Why take chances these abnormal times.

Policies Cover in Field and in Warehouse.

You can not pay out as much in three life times as you can lose in one fire.

THE OLD PHOENIX, S. W. Spencer, Agent

Food Will Decide the War

Eat plenty; Eat wisely, but without waste.
 Save Wheat, Meat, Fats and Sugar. The Soldiers at the front will need them all.
 Be loyal to your own state. Use more Potatoes and ship more wheat.

PHELPS GROCERY CO.

BUYING BASIS FOR 1918 NO. 1 WHEAT

Portland, Ore., July 23. M. H. Houser of the Food Administration Grain Corporation announced today that he had sent out the following letter to all the grain trade of the state:

"The following is the Food Administration Grain Corporation buying basis for wheat harvested in 1918 for No. 1 grade in accordance with the Federal Grain Standards, delivered in store in approved elevators and warehouses at Seattle and Tacoma, Washington, Portland and Astoria, Oregon; payment to be made against warehouse receipts therefor. A list of these approved elevators and warehouses will be mailed to you in the near future:

Dark Hard Winter	\$2.22
Hard Winter	2.20
Yellow Hard Winter	2.18
Dark Northern Spring	2.22
Northern Spring (Basic)	2.20
Red Spring	2.15
Red Winter (Basic)	2.20
Red Walla	2.13
Amber Durum	2.22
Durum	2.20
Red Durum (Basic)	2.13
Hard White (Basic)	2.20
Soft White	2.18
White Club	2.16

"No 2 wheat will be bought by the Grain Corporation at 3c under No. 1; No. 3 wheat at 7c under No. 1.

"Mixed wheat and wheat grading lower than No. 3 will be bought by sample at its value.

We will issue a bulletin giving the approximate value of wheat grading lower than No. 3 on account of test weight, mixed wheat and smutty wheat.

The above prices are for bulk wheat. A premium of 9c per bushel will be paid for sacked wheat basis food order sacks.

"We expect the grain trade to operate on a fair price basis as we do not wish to solicit consignments which we are prepared to handle on a 1% commission basis.

"Under the new arrangement for the coming year the Food Administration Grain Corporation relinquishes definite direction of wheat shipments. We will therefore discontinue the car permit system, in order to return the trade to the widest range of individual opportunity possible. Nevertheless, we intend to keep in close touch with all shippers and assist them as much as possible in securing cars for the movement of wheat."

ARMY MAKES RECORD MEAT PURCHASE

Chicago, July 20.—The largest single order for bacon and canned meats in the history of the world—\$9,560,000 pounds of bacon and 134,000,000 pounds of canned meat—has just been placed by the Quartermaster's Department, U. S. Army, for the American Army overseas.

Louis F. Swift, in commenting on the order today, said the order will take the bacon from approximately 1,500,000 hogs and if other work were stopped to produce it would be equivalent to the total bacon production of the five largest Chicago packers for nearly five weeks, however, six months will elapse before delivery is to be completed.

Mr. Swift said: "At the current prices on the day last week, when the purchase was made, the packers would pay the live stock producers about \$80,000,000 for the necessary hogs and over \$50,000,000 for about 900,000 cattle required.

"The cattle will cost us twice as much, and the hogs two and one-half times as much as in the pre-war period.

"The whole order will be made up before the first of the year, despite the fact that, even before his purchase one-fourth of the packers' facilities have been devoted to filling military demands.

"In order to get out the canned goods the packers will find it necessary to employ night and day shifts of canners. Notwithstanding the fact that the products are being rushed forward thus hurriedly, not a single complaint has been received on meats delivered to the armies abroad.

"The five packers are now killing about 350,000 hogs weekly to keep abreast of martial and domestic needs."

George L. Shirley and wife of Hailey, Idaho, passed through Heppner today in their Ford enroute for Portland. Thirty-four years ago Mr. Shirley passed through Heppner on his way to the Idaho country and this is the first time he has been here since. In the trip to the Wood river country, he passed over a great deal of territory and through many points where thriving communities and towns are now located, that in those years was largely range land and barren waste and he is struck with wonder at the great development that had been made. Mr. Shirley, in his early days, was a printer and could hold down a job at the case with the best of them, but he long ago abandoned the trade for other pursuits.

Cecie Jones' Great Fourth

THIS is the story of Cecie Jones' Fourth of July. We say "Cecie" because that is what his fond mother called him, though if the sad truth must be told, he was always ashamed to have any of the "gang" around when she said it. The "gang" called him "Bumper," except when they wanted to be extra polite, and then they called him "Cecie." His name was Cecil.

"Ain't I goin' to have any fireworks for the Fort?" he whined at the breakfast table on the morning of the third.

"No, Cecie," said his mother, beaming on him as she weighed the sugar for his cereal. She was bringing Cecie up on a system that she had learned through a correspondence course given as a premium with a year's subscription of the Mother's Own Companion.

Cecie commenced to cry, all the time keeping an eye on his mother's face to note the effect.

"Oh, let him have some," said Mr. Jones. "I always had fireworks, and I never was the worse for it."

"That's the way with you, Ed Jones," replied the mother. "You're always spoiling my plans for the bringing up of that boy."

"Well, what's the Fourth without fireworks?" asked the father, sentimentally; but it must be confessed that he had mint juleps in mind. The Fourth was his one day off, he whispered to his conscience. Christmas, Thanksgiving and his wife's birthday were also one days off with him. However, this is Cecie's story, not the old man's.

The boys said that "Bumper" Jones was the foxiest kid in the block. However, "Bumper" said no more about fireworks, and he had controlled his convulsive sobs as soon as his father had butted in. Before noon he had a trunkful of rockets, Roman candles, pin-wheels, volcanoes and other deadly weapons.

It was impressed on him, however, that he was not to set them off. Father would do that after he got home from the office, which always was busy on the Fourth—"getting ready for the fall trade," he said.

An insight into the father's character is really necessary for an understanding of Cecie's conduct and the fate that—but we are getting ahead of our story again.

"Ain't I goin' to have any firecrackers?" wailed Cecie at breakfast on the Fourth.

"No, Cecie." This came with so much decision that even "Bumper" was a little perturbed. "The Mother's Own Companion says that more lockjaw—"

Here "Bumper" set up a howl that cut short the homily.

"What am I goin' to do all day?" he wailed. "Can't put off the rockets till tonight?"

"If you're a good boy, I'll take you over to the cemetery to see Uncle George's grave," said the Correspondence Course soothingly.

Nothing doing for "Bumper."

"Oh, get him some firecrackers!" said the father.

"An' a pistol!" chimed in "Bumper," anxious to take advantage of the only chance.

The Correspondence Course compromised on the firecrackers. "No pistol!" she said with determination.

"Well, then, I want ten packs." This was "Bumper's" ultimatum.

It was about ten o'clock that Mrs. Jones stepped to the door in response to the bell.

A dirty urchin, with tear-lined face, looked up at her.

"Bumper's, got my gun!" he wailed. "Bumper! Bumper!" she said, horrified by the suggestion that she could be supposed to have an interest in a "Bumper."

"Yes," said the boy; "Cecie has my pistol."

screamed Mrs. Jones, forgetting the Correspondence Course.

"Naw," said "Bumper;" "he traded for two packs of crackers." "Give it to him, I say! I wouldn't let you have it if you paid five hundred dollars for it!"

But the spirit of independence was upon him, and with a last parting look at his distracted parent, he leaped the fence and disappeared down the alley.

When he came back at twelve o'clock he threw the pistol under the porch. At two o'clock the pleasures of the day were beginning to pall on him, and to relieve the monotony he tied a bunch of firecrackers to the kitten's tail and touched off the fuse.

The kitten made for the box where the night fireworks were stored. After much agitation on the mother's part, the kitten was driven into the coal bin and almost drowned with a pall of water.

The fireworks were hauled out on the porch for safety.

It was four o'clock when Cecie threw a bunch of crackers among the sky-rockets just to show Bill Sims that they wouldn't go off. His triumph was complete when only one sized into the tree top.

It was five when he sold his largest rocket for 20 cents and went to the soda fountain at the corner and ate two dishes of ice cream. He took two because his mother had warned him not to eat any. The Correspondence Course said there was great danger of ptomaine poisoning in ice cream.

His father came home at 5:30, and Cecie was subdued until after dinner. Then he commenced to tense to have the fireworks set off. Long before dark the mother, tired with the nervous strain, asked her husband to get the thing over with.

While the father was engaged with a pinwheel that wouldn't whirl, Cecie managed to touch off a volcano and two Roman candles.

What is that question you are asking, gentle reader? "When did calamity overtake him?"

Bless you, there wasn't any. Of course, he ought to have been blown up and compelled to stay in the hospital three months and in jail six more. But it sometimes doesn't happen that way.

At ten o'clock

Cecie dug his pistol out from under the porch, unearthed four packs of crackers and commenced his second celebration. At twelve he was dragged into the house to be put to bed. His mother carefully examined the entire exposed surface of his body for dangerous wounds. The worst she discovered was a cut under his eye.

"But say, Mom," said Cecie proudly, "he's had beefsteak on his since before noon."

"Who?" asked the mystified mother.

"Jumper Robinson," said Cecie. "He wanted his pistol back, and we had it out."

Mother hid her face in her hands and shuddered, but father smiled softly and put the kid to bed, for the first time since he had measles.

The Declaration Committee, Robert Livingston, Roger Sherman, John Adams, Benjamin Franklin and Thomas Jefferson, as chairman, were appointed by the Continental congress to draw up the Declaration of Independence. Policy demanded that a Southerner should be chosen to write the Declaration in order to increase the probability of its unanimous adoption. Logically Jefferson was the man to carry this work through, for the mastery style of his pen was well known. With such coworkers, though, it cannot be supposed that he alone was the author of the resolution, for the responsibility had been assigned to all five jointly and the counsel and advice of all were necessary. However, the credit of the phraseology is given to Jefferson, while John Adams is said to have given close attention to the revision and the amending of the resolution.

"Aristocracy" Did Not Approve. There is a reference to the first celebration of the Fourth of July in the autobiography of Charles Biddle. His memoirs were written late in his life, and consequently he fell quite naturally into the error of supposing that the Declaration was first read to the people on July 4, 1776, instead of on the 2d.

He says of the event in the state house yard, which he witnessed: "I was in the old state house yard when the Declaration of Independence was read. There were very few respectable people present." The autobiographer must not be taken too literally, for he did not mean what nowadays would be called respectable people. He alluded to persons of family and substance, who in those days were regarded as the only respectable element—a kind of aristocracy, in fact.

