

DR. F. E. FARRIOR DENTIST Office upstairs over Postoffice Heppner, Oregon

DR. R. J. VAUGHAN DENTIST Permanently located in the Odd Fellows building, Rooms 4 and 5. Heppner, Oregon

A. D. McMURDO, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Office in Patterson Drug Store Heppner, Oregon

C. C. CHICK, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Office upstairs over Postoffice Heppner, Oregon

WOODSON & SWECK ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Office in Masonic Building Heppner, Oregon

SAM E. VAN VACTOR ATTORNEY-AT-LAW First National Bank Building Heppner, Oregon

S. E. NOTSON ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Office in Court House Heppner, Oregon

FRANCIS A. McMENAMIN LAWYER Roberts Building, Heppner, Ore.

F. H. ROBINSON LAWYER IONE, OREGON

ROY V. WHITEIS Fire Insurance writer for best Old Line Companies. Heppner, Oregon

E. J. STARKEY ELECTRICIAN House Wiring a Specialty Heppner, Oregon Phone 872

E. E. MILLER "The Old-Time Auctioneer" He Sticks and Stays Reasonable Rates for Sales Ione, Oregon

HEPPNER SANATORIUM HOSPITAL DR. J. PERRY CONDER, Physician-in-charge Phone Main 02 Treatment of all diseases, isolated wards for contagious cases.

FIRE INSURANCE WATERS & ANDERSON Successors to C. C. Patterson Heppner Oregon

LEGAL NOTICES NOTICE TO CREDITORS IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON, FOR THE COUNTY OF MORROW.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of Guy N. Corey, deceased, by virtue of an order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, duly made and entered on the 4th day of October, 1920, authorizing and directing the sale of the property hereinafter described, I will, at my place of residence in Irigon, Morrow County, State of Oregon, from and after the 15th day of November, 1920, proceed to sell for cash, at private sale to the highest bidder the following described real property belonging to the said estate, to-wit: NE 1/4 SW 1/4 and that part of the NW 1/4 SE 1/4, SW 1/4, SE 1/4 and SE 1/4 SW 1/4, lying North of and under a line parallel with and one hundred feet distant northerly from the center line of the Main Canal of the West Extension of the Umatilla Project, Morrow County, State of Oregon, all in Township 4 North, Range 23 E. W. M., containing 46.95 acres, more or less, subject to the contract of purchase with H. S. Howard, Jr., Receiver of the Title Guarantee & Trust Company.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator with the will annexed of the estate of Frank E. Bell, deceased, has filed his final account in the said estate and that the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County has fixed Monday, the 6th day of December, 1920, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time and the County Court Room in the Court House at Heppner, Oregon, as the place of hearing and settling said final account.

CLASSIFIED AD. COLUMN SEWING—I do plain sewing and will go out by the day. Anna Cork, Ayrers Rooms, corner Chase and May sts.

LOOK THIS OVER. Buick five-passenger light six, overhauled, new tires, repainted. Looks like new. A real bargain at \$1000. HEPPNER GARAGE.

AUTOMOBILE for trips out of Heppner. Also saddle horses for hire. Balance and terms call on or write to E. A. Zochert, Lexington, Oregon.

STRAYED—There came to my place, 1 mile north of Lexington, 1 bay horse weighing about 1400, branded 09 or 0F on left shoulder, left hind foot white. Owner may have same by calling at my ranch and paying accrued charges. G. R. WHITE, Lexington, Or.

DAY WORK—I do day work at fifty cents an hour except in town. Mrs. Nelson, Browning residence.

POSTMASTER WANTED—Small stock groceries in connection, for sale at bargain. Good business proposition. Address E. H. Carpenter, Eight Mile, Ore.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN. One brown mare, branded A-1 on left hip, weight about 1200, 1 bay mare, same brand on left hip, 1200 lbs. 2 bay horses, same brand, with bar over it, bay filly, same brand, gray 3-year-old male, brand across on left shoulder. Suitable reward for information leading to the recovery of these animals. At C. N. ENGLERT, Heppner, Or.

NOTICE. From this date on I am compelled to ask that all my customers pay me cash. Conditions have forced me to go to a strictly cash basis. Don't ask me for credit. FRANK SHIVELEY.

FOR SALE—1919 Ford in A-1 condition. See Chas. Ostan, Heppner, Ore. See hay for sale. Red Front Livestock Stable, McRoberts & Kirk, proprietors.

FOR SALE—One 5-passenger Overland. Guaranteed to be in first class mechanical condition. A good bargain. Either cash or approve. notes. Inquire Gazette-Times office.

The early rains will sprout the weed seed. Get your weedeas from GILLIAM & BIBBEE.

You can get a Revolving Rod Weeder on trial from GILLIAM & BIBBEE.

When the summerfallow has been cleared of weeds, get your grain drill from GILLIAM & BIBBEE.

The ground is thoroughly soaked and if you are ready to plow don't buy before you address what GILLIAM & BIBBEE have to offer.

FOR SALE—One dwelling with rolling mill at \$5000.00. New residence adjoining \$1800.00. New house for rent until sold. Terms \$4000 down, balance 1 to 2 years at 6 per cent interest. Phone 735 or call on Geo. Schempf.

U. R. Fishel strain of White Rock Cockerels for sale. Now is the time to order your cockerels for the coming season. There are just a few left, so order early. A. G. PIEPER, Lexington, Ore., phone 4131.

Several second hand Ford cars for sale at attractive prices.—See Latourell Auto Company.

FOR SALE—Good house and two good lots. Address box 114, Heppner, or inquire at Gazette-Times.

LOST—On streets of Heppner, snapshot book, nearly full of photos. Finder leave at this office.

FOR SALE—Sixty-five H. P. Holt "Cat" 3-bottom Mogul plow, 10-foot double disc, at a bargain. Address W. T. Wheeler, Box 521, Heppner, Ore.

COMPETENT OFFICE GIRL wishes position in Heppner. Best of references. Phone Main 622 or write P. O. box 543, itp.

FOR SALE—A Ford touring car in first class condition. See Snyder, Heppner Soda Works.

ORDER your winter apples early. Good cooking Newtowns and Spitzenbergs at \$1.25 per box, F.O.B. Hood River, Or. Send check with order. PERRY E. WELLS, Hood River, Ore.

LOST—1 32-4 Goodyear Diamond Tread tire, also tire rack and tail light and license tag No. 97440, between Heppner and Arlington. Notify Cohn Auto Company or Ed Buschke, Heppner, Oregon.

Two Mammoth Bronze Turkey Toms for sale before Thanksgiving. Thorobreds. T. J. MATLOCK.

POTAIRO By SADIE STULL.

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) "Jane Emma Lane, what are you doin' in that rubbish heap?"

Jane Emma straightened up so suddenly she almost dropped her precious "find."

"You threw Potairo away!" she accused with quivering lips.

"Land o' love! Wasn't it time? Th' old heathen has disfigger'd th' parlor mantel since yer Gran'father Jared's last voyage!"

"That's why I loved him—why I believe in him!"

"Stuff an' nonsense!" Aunt Jane's angular form disappeared from the porch. A moment later her tart voice resounded from the kitchen: "Them pens ain't shelled yet an' it's nigh 10 o'clock!"

Jane Emma gave Potairo's ugly bronze visage a final rub with the corner of her apron. Then, with a quaint little obeisance she placed the ancient idol atop the gate-post. The incongruity of it made her laugh aloud.

From the temples of Iris and Osiris to presiding oracle of Aunt Jane's prin New England garden was indeed a far cry!

As she surveyed the effect from the porch steps Jane Emma laughed again—this time more softly. The spell the strange talisman had cast over her since early childhood seemed more potent than usual this bright June morning.

As though touched by a flower magician's wand Aunt Jane's prize holylocks became gleefully Iris bordering the sluggish Nile. The rattle of the pens in the brightly scoured pan seemed the echo of tinkling cymbals, while above the weird strains of Egyptian music sounded a voice of beloved memory.

"Superstition and Jared Lane never called the same course till th' day a parcel of slick-tongued natives spun their 'good luck' yarn about Potairo. Though one o' the lesser gods they vowed he was a mighty powerful one—pertickly in affairs o' th' heart."

A chuckle invariably punctuated the old salt's narrative at this juncture. "Ye see, there was a mighty important

FRED WELSH PLANS COMEBACK—LIKE A BEAR



Freddie Welsh, former lightweight champ, plans a comeback. And he hopes it will be "like a bear—like a bear." At least this new picture from his training camp indicates such, for the champion, who lost his crown to the present title-holder, Benny Leonard, has this young bruiser as one of his sparring partners.

question I was goin' to ask a certain lass when we reached th' home port—so I up and shipped the queer little cuss—at their own price."

A big black touring car had stopped directly in front of the gate. Its occupant, a handsome woman just past middle age, beckoned to Jane Emma. In her haste to respond the latter nearly upset the pan of peas.

"My dear, how came you by this ancient idol?" The voice was the sweetest and saddest Jane Emma had ever heard. It impressed her even more deeply than the stranger's somber dress. It inspired her to tell Potairo's story as she had never told it before.

When she had finished there was a reminiscent light in her listener's eyes that banished years from their pain-shadowed depths.

"My dear, I was reared 'mid just such surroundings. That's why your idol instantly caught my eye. In my girlhood home was a very similar one which my dear sailor father brought from a far Eastern port. Despite its seeming relatives I regarded it in the soft romantic light as you do, Potairo."

The lady smiled as she concluded softly: "My faith was richly rewarded—as I now pray yours may be! Ah, is there someone already?"

The tearful color deepened in Jane Emma's cheeks. Ere she was aware, she had confided to this kindly stranger, her heart's most guarded secret; the homely little romance of which Neighbor Peter Wayne was the hero.

"He is twenty-six year say?" The misty blue eyes rested on the mourning band on the chauffeur's arm. "Just the age of my own dear boy!"

When the evening shadows brought respite from household duties, Jane stole away to her favorite garden retreat—to live again the scene of the morning.

Came the sound of a familiar step and Neighbor Peter stood before her. With the old teasing laugh he shook the flower-laden boughs above her head. Before she could brush the clinging petals from her hair he caught her close in his arms.

"It's come, girl—the turn o' fortune's tide! I've found a buyer for that shore property or rather—his merry voice growing serious—"she found me. It's the dear lady you gave the flowers to. She's to build a bungalow—where she says her heart has always been—near the sun. Further,

she says to watch our growing happiness when we reached th' home port—so I up and shipped the queer little cuss—at their own price."

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when Jane Emma uttered a cry of dismay. The outpatient looked dark and saddened. The little bronze god had vanished!

POVERTY IN CRIMEA

Million Rubles Go for \$25, but Meal Costs 60,000.

Newspaper Correspondent Finds No Real Money and Little to Purchase in Sebastopol.

Sebastopol, Crimea.—One million Don rubles were purchased for \$25 here by a correspondent, but afterward he paid 60,000 rubles for a meal, 10,000 more for a short cab ride and at the close of the day was a bankrupt millionaire.

The harbor is filled with idle and disabled warships and merchantmen. There are no cargoes on the docks, street cars have been stopped because

of the lack of coal, ships have no stocks and streets are deserted except for an occasional cartage, some wounded soldiers or armed patrolmen. The only life here is on the beach at the park at the entrance to the harbor. There bathers, for the most part women and wounded officers and soldiers, pass the time when not reading bulletins from the various south Russian fronts at the official news bureau. Crimeans much discouraged. Most women here have no hats, but wear veils or kerchiefs about their heads. Many are without stockings, but are charming, nevertheless, in bright, inexpensive gowns which they dangle with erect and independent dignity, suggestive of American women.

Six years of war have not broken the spirit of south Russian women. They "carry on" with the slight means at their disposal without complaint, and give whatever encouragement they can to men battling with bolsheviki along the Dnieper river and in the Don and Kuban territory.

Sebastopol, with its five dockyards and railways operated only for military purposes, has not, in spite of its 80,000 inhabitants, the dynamism of a city one-fourth its size. The old Russian naval base has lost all its brilliancy, most of its warships are rusting at the docks and its industries are closed. The civilian population is awaiting resumption of export trade, which is necessary in the exchange situation and the restoration of normal trade conditions.

Not All Land Is High FOR INSTANCE—Here is an A-1 wheat ranch of 1017 acres. FOUR MILES FROM RAILROAD This ranch has good house and barn and water piped throughout from reservoir. Over 400 acres of fine summerfallow. \$33.00 PER ACRE One-third down, balance on long easy terms at 6 per cent. How would a nifty creek ranch strike you? 40 acres under ditch, 60 acres tillable land on the hill. Modern 7-room house with hot and cold water. Complete lighting system. All farm equipment thrown in as well as 40 tons of hay. \$16,000.00 Arthur R. Crawford REAL ESTATE Heppner Oregon

Plays a Part in the Preparation When the trimmin's you're a-fixin'—use OLYMPIC for the mixin' OLYMPIC Flour more than "serves the purpose". Its smooth uniformity insures extra-ordinary results even for a festive occasion. 10, 2 1/2 and 4 1/2 pound sacks at your neighborhood grocery