

CECIL

Jack Hynd of Butterby Flats and W. G. Hynd of Sand Hollow left on Monday for Granite and other points where their sheep are grazing. They were accompanied on their trip by Geo. Henriksen of Strawberry ranch. They returned in their homes Friday by way of Sand Hollow.

Marcellus Van Schoeck left Cecil on Tuesday to join his mother and sister who are visiting friends in Lexington. Marcellus has been spending his vacation with his aunt, Mrs. Geo. Krebs at the Last Camp.

Hynd Bros., Krebs Bros., and W. H. Chandler are all busy on their respective ranches getting their third crop of alfalfa up. Weather has been much cooler and a slight shower of rain fell on Friday, Aug. 28th.

E. Miller of Boardman was visiting at the home of R. E. Duncan on Sunday and was introduced into the strained honey business which is taking up all R. E.'s spare moments.

W. E. Ahalt arrived in Cecil on Monday from Toppish where he has been visiting his sister, Mrs. Bob Montague for a few days before starting to work for Krebs Bros.

W. G. Palmateer of Windybrook is busy hauling his wheat to Miner A. Hynd's warehouse at Cecil. Earl Morgan of Broadacre is also hauling his wheat to Cecil.

H. J. Streeter, who has been assisting J. W. Osborn to harvest his wheat crop on the Fairview ranch, is now fixing up threshing machines ready to begin threshing.

A Troedson of Grandview ranch is combining for W. A. Thomas at Duthesboys Hill. W. A. says his crop is very poor, even worse than he expected.

Mrs. R. E. Stender and daughter Miss Gloria of Seldomsen and Miss Flossie Stender of Heppner were calling on their friends in Cecil Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Davidson and daughter of Vernonia are spending their vacation with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Chandler at Willow creek ranch.

Miss Annie C. Hynd of Butterby Flats left on Monday for Pendleton where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Cecil Lissuallen, for a few days.

Mrs. Grover Curtis of Rhea Siding entertained her Sunday School scholars at a party on Saturday evening. Everyone had a delightful time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McEntire and children of Killarney were visiting at the home of Mrs. Pat Farley near the Willows on Tuesday.

We hear Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ellis and family on the Pete White ranch near the Willows are leaving during the week for Boardman.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Funk and daughter Miss Geraldine of the Curtis cottage spent the week end with friends in Wasco.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hardesty and family of Morgan were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Streeter on Sunday.

E. Smith of Arlington was busy looking over long distance telephone service lines in the Cecil district on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Medlock and children and Mrs. E. Stout of Heppner spent the week end at the Poplars.

Mrs. T. H. Lowe and son Bob spent Sunday afternoon at Highview ranch visiting with Mrs. Geo. A. Miller.

Geo. W. Wilson was visiting his parents in Heppner on Friday and Saturday.

Wayne Crawford of Ella was doing business in Cecil on Friday.

Miss Margaret Woodson of Heppner and a student at the University of Oregon is the house guest of Mrs. E. P. Hoyt, 922 North Madison street. Miss Woodson came over from her home at Heppner to attend the affair being given by the Alpha Delta Pi sorority members this afternoon at the country home of Mrs. John Hales and will remain in Pendleton for a visit at the home of Mrs. Hoyt.—Friday's East Oregonian.

ATTENTION GRANGERS. I have at my ranch on Hood Hill, about 1000 sacks of fortyfold wheat. If you are interested, come early for your seed. Price \$1.75 per bushel at ranch. GEO. BURNSIDE.

BUCKS FOR SALE. Pure bred and registered Hampshire and Lincoln yearlings. All in first class condition. For particulars call or write, T. F. BOYLEN, Pendleton, Oregon.

So She Sold the Eggs



A relative in Iowa got address cards mixed and by mistake sent 17,000 eggs to Mrs. F. T. Murphy in Boston. To save her kin a loss, she rented a store room and sold them all—at 25 cents per dozen less than regular retail price.

Development of Child Told by Wrist Bones

A horse's teeth tell his age; a child's wrist bones indicate his. By means of X-ray photographs one can tell how old a child is or, more important, whether he is properly developed for his years.

At one year of age a child has two bones in the wrist; at five he has six; at fourteen he has eight. Thus he has what scientists call an anatomical age.

Girls are usually in advance of boys in their anatomical development at any given age, says a high authority of the Iowa child welfare research station in Hygeia, health magazine published by the American Medical association.

As far as height and weight measurements are concerned, girls are approximately as heavy as boys for their respective heights, but are shorter and lighter at each age. They are more variable in growth than boys.

The authority, a physician, has drawn his conclusions from thousands of repeated physical measurements on made children, and his tables giving the average weight of boys and girls for each inch in height from every age from five to nineteen are said to be the most accurate tables for American-born children.

Odd Forms of "Money" Employed in Africa

There are three modes of buying and selling. The first is the exchange article for article, direct. The second is by using a useful medium of exchange, which we will call currency. The third is the Western method of using a useless object in exchange; this we call money.

In South Africa we get the natives using cattle as currency, exchanging cattle for goods and the same cattle changing hands for other goods. More usually, however, we get barter pure and simple, ivory and useful objects to buy beads, trinkets, wire and other goods.

Farther north, in the Transvaal, we get actual money, in the shape of home-made wire, with a rough knob on the end. Farther west, in the Congo, we find H-shaped copper plates used as money. On the Upper Congo we find imitation swords serving the purpose, while lower down on the Stanley falls we find the ax blade. (In many South African tribes we get the hoe so used.) In Sierra Leone we get an amusing imitation knife blade: one end is thin and twisted, the other widened to two points. The BaSongu and BaNkutu on the Congo use throwing knives.

Field's Tribute to Riley Among the finest tributes which one man of genius has paid to another is that of Eugene Field to his friend and brother poet, James Whitcomb Riley. He put it in the language of an Indiana villager, and the essence of it was this paragraph:

"Riley has got true genius; can't call it anything else. When he was born God gave him the tongues of men and of angels, and threw in charity for good measure. There ain't no Shakespeare business about him, nor no Byron. Jim is a straightaway poet, and his pieces are as full of honey and dew as the flower the hummin' bird plays tag with in the cool sunlight of an early summer morning. You don't have to have anybody tell you what Jim means in them pieces; there ain't no need of footnotes and there ain't no disputed passages. It is all plain music from the word go, and that's the kind of music a feller's heart loves to dance to."

Happiness and Hard Work

Happiness, I have discovered, is nearly always a result from hard work. It is one of the follies of men to imagine that they can enjoy mere thought, or emotion, or sentiment. As well try to eat beauty! For happiness must be tricked! She loves sweat, weariness, self-sacrifice. She will be found, not in palaces, but lurking in cornfields and factories and hovering over littered desks. She crowns the unconscious head of the busy child. If you look up suddenly from hard work you will see her, but if you look too long she fades sorrowfully away.—From "Adventures in Contentment," by David Grayson.

Not Unlucky for All

The number thirteen hardly deserves its black reputation, which it has had ever since there were thirteen at the Last Supper at which Our Lord was betrayed. Hence the firm conviction that if this number sit down to table one of them will shortly afterwards die.

The fact of the matter is, as astrologists tell us, that thirteen is only unlucky to certain people. On others it has no more potent effect than any other number, while a few people declare that it always brings them good fortune.

Birthplace of Liberty

The so-called "Tennis Court Oath," derived its name from the tennis courts at Versailles, where members of the National assembly

of France in 1789 met and took the solemn oath that they would continue to meet for the dispatch of business whenever circumstances might require until the constitution of the kingdom had been established upon sound and solid foundation. They met on the tennis courts because admission to the hall of the "Menus Plaisirs" had been denied them by Louis XVI.

Helping Him Along

"Lady, could yer gimme a quarter to get me where me family is?" "Certainly, my poor man, here's a quarter. Where is your family?" "At de movies."—Chester White Journal.

National Hero Just Small Boy to Mother

A Dutch salvage firm is scouring the bottom of the Caribbean sea looking for a part of the treasure that went to the bottom in the Seventeenth century when Piet Hein, admiral of the Dutch fleet, captured eight Spanish galleons loaded with silver and sank five others.

When Piet Hein captured the Spanish "silver fleet," the power of the Dutch republic had already started on its decline, Pierre Van Paasson tells us, in the Atlanta Constitution. The news of the admiral's victory therefore sent the country into frenzies of enthusiasm. When he arrived at Rotterdam, members of the government were on hand to greet him and the aristocracy of Amsterdam and Haarlem in lace and cloth cheered itself hoarse at the sight of the popular young admiral. All Holland was in gala. But when the admiral approached the little cottage in Delfshaven where his mother lived and he rapped on the door there was a voice: "Is that you, Piet?" "Yes, mother." "Then wipe your feet on the mat, my boy. It's a little muddy outside today."

Beavers in Real Wilds

Few places now exist where beavers may be seen living wild, in natural surroundings in Europe. Forty years ago the last one disappeared from Scandinavia, where they lingered longest near Arendal, in southern Norway. A correspondent of the Field reports that a small, but thriving and increasing colony of these animals now exists in the same region (at Niel Elve), in a very inaccessible part of the country, no human dwelling anywhere near, and the ground covered with thick undergrowth and trees of birch, aspen and pine. No indication of their origin is given, and it seems possible that a small remainder of the old stock has been hidden here all this time.

Gull Beautiful Bird

Many feathered scavengers are unclean, repulsive and awkward in flight, but the herring gull is a thing of beauty and exceedingly graceful under wing, a master of the air currents, gliding with perfection. He soars over the city, follows the river craft, perches upon the channel buoys, and may often be found in flocks resting upon the waters of inland ponds and reservoirs. Unlike other water birds, he is not shy; on the contrary, he is very friendly, perhaps because he has few enemies, and is protected not only in the harbors but in the breeding rookeries.

Freakish Trees

An explorer in the forests of northern India has found a tree that gives an electric shock to any one who touches it. The intensity of the shock varies with the time of day, the current being at its strongest at 2 p. m.

Few people realize the extraordinary properties with which nature has endowed some trees. In Nubia, for example, there is a tree, the sofar, that plays tunes, a startling effect due to the boring of numerous insects at the base of the young shoots. The wind, playing through the tiny apertures, produces a series of flute-like notes.

A Canadian prairie tree, known as the compass tree, is an infallible guide to travelers, the edges of its leaves always pointing north and south.

In Arizona there is a tree which, on being touched, actually ruffles its leaves and tries to scare off the intruder by emitting a stinking odor.

Bargains In Drills

I have VAN BRUNT and KENTUCKY DRILLS, slightly damaged by flood water at BARGAIN PRICES.

KARL L. BEACH LEXINGTON, ORE.

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Cash Prizes for Threshed Samples of Commercially Grown Grain and Variety Specials.

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