

**LOCAL NEWS ITEMS**

L. Comini, monument manufacturer and dealer of The Dalles, was attending to some business in this city on Wednesday. Mr. Comini informs this paper that he is making arrangements to open up one of the finest quarries of gray granite in the state. This is located about four miles from Prairie City in Grant county and he hopes to have the machinery installed before long.

Fred Kuns was in the city a short time yesterday from his ranch southwest of Lexington. Mr. Kuns is farming the Frank Mason place and reports that his grain is coming along very fine; this is true of every farmer in that part of the county.

Wm. Carpenter was taken with a severe spell of pneumonia on Sunday and had to go to the hospital, where he is reported to be slowly recovering. Owing to his age it has been rather doubtful if he could pull through.

Miss Reta Noel came over from Yakima and spent the week end visiting at the home of her mother, Mrs. R. A. Thompson. She returned home on Monday.

Mrs. R. H. Lane of Lexington underwent a quite serious operation at the Morrow General hospital in this city this morning.

Mrs. David H. Grabbill of Ione is seriously ill at the Morrow General hospital in this city, suffering with influenza and pneumonia.

Seed rye for sale. Brown Warehouse Company.

**"THE BLACK GANG"**

(Continued from Page Three)

"Good-by, my dear friend—good-by," he remarked, after the chair had been wheeled into the lift. "It was good of you to come. Be careful, lift-man, won't you?"

He waved a kindly hand, and the

last vision Drummond had of him before the doors closed was a benevolent old clergyman beaming at him solicitously from behind a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles.

And now came his only chance. Surely there would be some one who would recognize him; surely the hall porter, who in the past had received many a tip from him, must realize who he was in spite of the hat pulled down over his eyes. But even that hope failed. The elderly party in the invalid's chair who had come half an hour ago was now going, and there was no reason why the porter should suspect anything. He gave the two men a hand lifting the chair into a big and very roomy limousine car which Drummond knew was certainly not his, and the next instant they were off.

He could see nothing—the hat was too far over his eyes. For a time he tried to follow where they were going by noting the turns, but he soon gave that up as hopeless. And then, after driving for about half an hour, the car stopped and the two men got out, leaving him alone. He could hear a lot of talking going on, but he didn't try to listen. He was resigned by this time—utterly indifferent; his only feeling was a mild curiosity as to what was going to happen next.

The voices came nearer, and he found himself being lifted out of the car. In doing so his hat was pulled back a little so that he could see, and the first thing he noticed was his own new Rolls-Royce. They couldn't have brought it to the Ritz, he reflected, where it might have been recognized—and an unwilling admiration for the master brain that had thought out every detail, and the wonderful organization that allowed them being carried out, took hold of his mind.

The men wheeled him alongside his own car; then they lifted him out of his chair and deposited him on the back seat. Then the Italian and the other man who had been at the Ritz

sat down one on each side of him, while a third man took the wheel.

"Look sleepy, Bill," said the big man beside him. "A boat will be coming through about half-past nine."

A boat? What was that about a boat? Were they going to send him out to sea and let him drown? If so, what was the object of getting his own car? The hat slipped forward again, but he guessed by some of the flaring lights he could dimly see that they were going through slums. The headlights were on, and Hugh judged that it was about forty-five minutes before they pulled up, and the engine and lights switched off. The men beside him got out, and he promptly rolled over into a corner, where they left him lying.

"This is the place to wait," he heard the Italian say. "You go on, Franz, to the corner, and when it's ready flash your torch. You'll have to stand on the running-board, Bill, and steer till he's round the corner into the straight. Then jump off—no one will see you behind the headlights; I'm going back to Maybrick tower."

And then he heard a sentence which drove him impotent with fury, and again set him struggling madly to move.

"The girl's there. We'll get orders for her in the morning."

There was silence for a while; then

he heard Bill's voice.

"Let's get on with it. There's Franz signalling. We'll have to prop him up on the steering wheel somehow." They pulled Drummond out of the back seat of the car, and put him in the driver's seat.

"Doesn't matter if he does fall over at the last moment. It will look as if he'd fainted, and make the accident more probable," said the Italian, and Bill grinned.

"Seems a crime," he muttered, "to smash up this peach of a car." He started the engine and switched on the headlights; then he slipped her straight into third speed and started. He was on the running-board beside the wheel, steering with one hand and holding on to Drummond with the other. And as they rounded the corner he straightened the car up and opened the throttle. Then he jumped off and Drummond realized the game at last.

A river was in front—a river spanned by a bridge which swung open to let boats go through. And it was open now. He had a dim vision of a man waving wildly; he heard the crash as the car took the guarding gate, and then he saw the bonnet dip suddenly; there was a rending, scraping noise underneath him as the framework hit the edge; an appalling splash and—silence.

(To Be Continued.)

**STAR THEATER HEPPNER**

Thursday and Friday, Feb. 25-26:

ALYCE MILLS in

**"DAUGHTERS OF THE NIGHT"**

From the story by Willard Robertson. A chapter of exciting incidents from the life of a telephone girl. This thrilling telephone drama keeps the wires humming from start to finish.

Also Earle Fox in "THE GUEST OF HONOR," one of the Richard Harding Davis VanDibber two-reel comedies, and the second episode of "THE FAST EXPRESS."

Saturday, February 27:

HOUSE PETERS and EVELYN BRENT in

**"HELD TO ANSWER"**

From the story by Peter Clarke MacFarlane. The story of a fighting minister, an actress and the criminal courts. Would you shoulder the blame for theft to protect the name of another? Also 2-reel comedy "WON BY LAW."

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3:

Sunday-Monday, Feb. 28-Mar. 1:

HAROLD LLOYD in  
**"HOT WATER"**

Makes you rock with laughter and chuckle hours after. Come early and avoid the crush. Also comedy, "CRYING FOR LOVE." Children 30c, Adults 50c.

Tuesday, March 2:

John Bowers, Tully Marshall and Marjorie Daw in  
**"THE BAREFOOT BOY"**

Based on John Greenleaf Whittier's immortal poem. An exquisitely human story teeming with an appeal that will hold you spell-bound from start to finish. Revenge is sweet, but Forgiveness is divine. If you harbor a grudge, see what happened to Dick Alder, who carried a grudge against a entire community. You might take a tip from Dick.

Also Josie Sedgwick in "THE BATTLE OF WITS," one of those snappy two-reel western stories, full of action. TUESDAY Pictures Only 25 and 30c—see Wednesday announcement.



In addition to the same picture program as given Tuesday, we will have

**ROY DORR'S STRAND BAND**

Kings of Syncopation. THE MUSICAL TREAT OF THE SEASON

Children 30c, Adults 50c

DANCE IN ELK'S HALL AFTER THE SHOW. Open to the Public.

NEXT WEEK—Rin-Tin-Tin in Tracked in the Snow Country; Buck Jones in Hearts and Spurs; Marie Prevost and Monte Blue in Kiss Me Again; Clive Brook and Helene Chadwick in The Woman Hater.

**A Real Dance**

Will be given at the Elks Club, Heppner,

Wednesday, March 3rd

Featuring the

**Strand 7-Piece Orchestra**

EVERYBODY INVITED

10c per dance.

YOU WILL HAVE A GOOD TIME

**Chicken Men**

Remember that baby chicks and layers require the best of

**Poultry Feeds**

to insure the best results.

We have a full line of ALBER'S POULTRY FEEDS, which are acknowledged best by successful raisers.

**Lexington Farmers Warehouse**

LEXINGTON, OREGON

YOU MAY ASK—

**WHY ?**  
IS THIS MORE  
A STORE FOR MEN  
AND YOUNG MEN

**F**IRST, as we are exclusively specializing in wearing apparel for MEN, our whole time and attention is given to this one line. Secondly, we carry full and complete lines of every article of men's clothing, including, besides the latest styles in dress attire, everything in workmen's clothes. We have anything and everything for a man; and our motto is "A Satisfied Customer." These and many other reasons are why we say this store is the store for men and young men.

Ask any "Satisfied Customer"—which means any Wilson Customer

**Wilson's**

A MAN'S STORE FOR MEN

**TO OUR CREAM CUSTOMERS :**

We can only make the grade of buttre from the grade of cream we receive. Now, if we are going ahead and be on the map like other surviving creameries, we must have A-grade cream. We are not churning any B-grade cream. We will pay market price for A-grade cream.

**Morrow County Creamery Co.**  
W. C. COX, Manager.

**Service and the Small Account**

This bank is a service institution organized to meet financial necessities of its depositors. The amount of its service to its depositors often depends on the bank balances they maintain.

This bank must carefully protect the funds deposited here by its depositors. Money can be loaned only when we feel sure that it will be safe. When a depositor maintains a reasonably large, steady balance, it is an indication to us that he knows how to use money successfully. It gives us a reason to believe that loans to him will be safe. That is one reason why depositors who maintain large balances get better service from their bank. They are entitled to it.

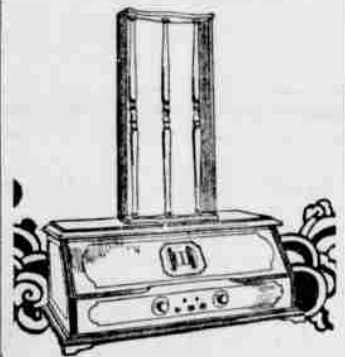
And even more than that, a large balance provides the depositor with sufficient funds to take care of emergencies and business opportunities that may arise.

**Farmers & Stockgrowers National**  
Heppner Bank Oregon

**3 handy packs for 5¢**



**WRIGLEY'S P.K.** More for your money and the best Peppermint Chewing Sweet for any money 613



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The Radiola 25—a 6-tube single control "Super-Het"—on our easy time payment plan. A wonderful value in radio.



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RADIOLAS STEWART-WARNER  
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OR ANY OTHER STANDARD MAKE