

The Heppnerian

Periodical of the Heppner Public Schools

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GRADE NEWS.

Nellie Clark was absent from the first grade on account of a mastoid operation of the first grade this week.

Donald Frederickson is the captain of the first grade this week.

Thomas Gonty has returned to school after having been absent over a week on account of illness.

The second grade has taken up the study of clothing, which includes wool, cotton, linen and silk. In connection with the study of cotton, John Crawford brought some cotton balls to school. This made the study more interesting and helpful.

The nature study in the second grade is discussing flowers. They took a field trip over the hills in the near vicinity for the purpose of studying wild flowers.

Warren Walker from Ione has entered the B class of the third grade.

The third grade geography class is studying silk and its production.

The A class of the fourth grade has been making free-hand product maps of the middle Atlantic states. These are now on display in the classroom.

The following pupils were absent last week because of colds: Cleo Hiatt, Hene Kenny and Lydia Ulrich.

Luola Bengue was a visitor in the fifth and sixth grades Monday, March 19.

The sixth A class has started the study of Social Progress and Problems in Oregon from the pioneer times to the present. This includes the study of education, churches and other things.

The attendance in the sixth grade for the last six weeks was 86.8 per cent.

The seventh grade has finished product maps of Australia, which are on display on the bulletin boards.

Two girls in the seventh grade deserve honorable mention for having the best maps in the room. Carolyn Mayer had the best map of Africa and Doris Cox the best Asiatic map, her's being a map of China.

The seventh A class is beginning a study of the forming of the Constitution. Later they are planning on having a dramatization of this national event.

PERSONALS.

Louise Thomson, Marjorie and Mary Clark, Luola Bengue and Yvonne Pell were alumni who visited the school on Monday.

Edna Vaughn again went down to Arlington bringing Zaida Tash back with her. Zaida spent the week end with Edna returning home Sunday.

Eva Hiatt came to school Tuesday with a sore throat. After getting the day's assignments she was forced to return home.

Bobby Turner is said to be improving rapidly and gaining strength.

TYPIING CONTEST.

The Eastern Oregon Typing contest will be held at Pendleton, 10 a. m., April 14. The high schools entering besides Heppner are as follows: Vale, The Dalles, Adams, Redmond, Imbler, Enterprise, McLaughlin, Union, Stanfield, Baker, Haines, Arlington, La Grande, Umapine and Dayville.

Four members from the local typing class will be selected in the tryouts to be held in the assembly. The date for the tryouts has not yet been set.

SINGING.

The high school student body assembled at the auditorium on Friday of last week and held its regular singing hour. The songs were chosen by the

members of the senior class and were as follows: Bells of St. Cary's and Love's old Sweet Song, Sweet Genevieve, America the Beautiful, and Coming Through the Rye.

HUMOR.

Claud C.: "I read that they operated on a murderer in Chicago and he was cured."
 Florence B.: "And how?"
 Claud: "He died."

Miss Ede: "Does the weather get very warm here during the summer?"
 Onex P.: "I'll say. Last summer we had to feed our chickens cracked ice to keep them from laying hard boiled eggs."

Miss Murray (in domestic science): "Do I smell something burning?"
 Jeanette T.: "Yes, it's the pie, but according to the cook-book I can't take it out for ten minutes more."

Rod T.: "Do you want to see something swell?"
 Katherine B.: "I'll be delighted."
 Rod: "Drop this sponge in some water."

BASKETBALL BANQUET.

A banquet was given by the booster club for the basketball girls and boys Thursday evening, March 15. The following persons were present: Mr. Johnson, Alva McDuffee, Henry Robert, Hazel McDaid, Harlan Devin, Katherine Bisbee, Jack Casteel, Harriet Morgan, Janie Allott, Mary Beamer, Emma Schulz, Steve Thompson, Anna McDaid, Harold Gentry, Rosella Doherty, and Evelyn Swindig.

On the place cards were: the motto, position on team, where apt to be found, nickname, good for what, and mostly noted for what. Each one read some one's place card.

Four girls from the booster club served and afterwards everybody washed dishes.

FRESHMAN THEME.

The following story was written by Mary White for the freshman English class. Because of its exceptional merit her English teacher, Miss Murray, has requested that it be published, to demonstrate what can be accomplished by a freshman, and to be used as an incentive for the remaining members of the class.

"BOKANNIA"

Fifteen years ago I resided for the winter in southern Albania. My two maids and I lived in a small cottage not far from the village of Scutari, near the Adriatic sea. During my stay there I had some very interesting experiences with two Albanians of the lower class, which resulted in the discovery and training of one of the greatest singers of today.

It was my habit to walk to Scutari and back early every morning before breakfast. I always went alone for I was not the least afraid. One morning during quite a heavy rainstorm I sought refuge in what I thought was a deserted shack. It was very dark and I could not see any of my surroundings. Then the rain lessened and to my surprise I became aware that something was near me. I put out my hand to feel it. The something snored once quite loudly and rolled over. Then it sat up. I perceived it was a very old man.

"P-p-pardon," I gasped. "I didn't know you were here. I mean, I thought I was alone."
 The old man just stared. I repeated my apology more loudly and rose to go. To my horror the man stood up also.

"I really must be going," I assured him firmly.

My best gaze at me. He was openly suspicious. I remembered I had been speaking English. I knew enough Albanian to converse with a native, so I repeated all that I had said in Albanian explaining my presence. The wrinkled countenance of the old man broke into

a broad smile. He told me his name was Zeolane and asked me to come again. I started to leave but Zeolane laid an old, dirty, gnarled hand on mine and detained me. I did not want to seem rude so I paused.

The man laughed shrilly, sending the chills up and down my spine and cried in his queer, cracked voice, "Bokannia! Bokannia, my child, come hither!"

I heard the sweet voice of a little child and out of a heap of animal skins crawled a little girl.

"Good morning, grandfather," she called.

She ran to the old man. Then, seeing me, she drew back, frightened. She was a beautiful child. Her long, black hair fell over her shoulders in pretty waves. Her black eyes were large and full of expression. Instead of the swarthy skin, characteristic of the Albanians, she had a lovely pink-and-white complexion that contrasted charmingly with her dark hair and eyes.

"Good morning, Bokannia," I said and patted her curls reassuringly.

She smiled shyly and as I went out the door of the little, thatched-roofed, one-roomed cottage, she waved good-bye.

The storm had passed by and it was too late to continue my hike to Scutari.

After breakfast I tried to interest myself in a good magazine from the States, but I kept thinking of the sweet voice of the pretty little child, Bokannia. I had heard that one who had such a musical voice was sure to be a lovely singer. I determined to have Bokannia sing for me.

The next morning I went again to the home of Zeolane. The child was standing in the door-way, digging her bare toes into the soft mud before the door-step. I believe she was watching for me, for when she saw me her eyes lit up joyously and she ran to meet me.

She slipped her hand in mine and walked by my side to the door. There we stopped. Bokannia ran into the house and I saw she was instructing Zeolane to prepare breakfast for three. Soon the girl came out of the hut with a pail of water and a large scrubbing brush. Laughingly she bade me move away from the doorstep. Getting a

small broom she swept and then scrubbed the step. After it was dry I seated myself on it and pulled Bokannia down by me.

"Bokannia," I said kindly, "Would you like to sing for me?" I felt very sure that she was accustomed to singing for her grandfather.

"Yes," she said and smiled.

Then without any sign of her former shyness she began crooning a beautiful song. I could not understand the words but the tones were clear and sweet.

She had a wonderful voice. I had never heard anything like it. When she had finished Zeolane called us in to breakfast of black bread and porridge. I could not help thinking of my good breakfast that I was missing but decided it was worth it all to have heard Bokannia sing.

I ate hastily and then said, "Mr. Zeolane, may I take Bokannia home with me? I'll bring her back tomorrow morning."

The old man consented but I could see it cost him an effort. I took her home and had great fun in dressing her up in dainty frocks of my own handiwork. My maids and I were greatly pleased with the effect. I washed, combed and brushed her beautiful hair and gave her a general bathing. To their delight she consented to sing for the maids. They agree with me that Bokannia had a real plenty of money.

If the girl could have training I was sure she would make a name for herself in the operatic world. Then the idea came to me. I had plenty of money. I would give this girl a musical education at Berlin.

I was right in my belief that Bokannia could be a great singer if given the opportunity. Tonight, after fifteen years Bokannia is making her American debut in "Aida" with the Metropolitan Opera Company. I am patiently awaiting the passing hours 'til the curtain rises. Far across the ocean old Zeolane is still able to be joyous with Bokannia over her success.

LEXINGTON.

R. H. Lane is making extensive improvements in his confectionery and grocery and meat departments in Lexington. Fresh paint and varnish by Johnson & Thornburg, local decorators, and several large light reflectors have made a wonderful improvement in the appearance of his place of business. Mr. Lane has one of the best cold storage plants in the county. He also has a large building filled with ice, which was shipped in during the winter.

Mr. Reedy, owner of the Pendleton Marble works, has purchased the large livery stable formerly owned by Jas. Carty, and has a crew of men tearing down the building and is hauling the lumber to his plant at Pendleton by truck. Elmer Hunt, owner of the Lexington Service Station, has purchased the ground, and this will give him two large lots for parking purposes in connection with his station.

Syvanus and Lloyd Wright have installed a visible gas pump and are now furnishing Shell Oil to their customers in connection with the repair business in the Lexington Garage.

J. R. Ashmurst, for many years a resident of the Sand Hollow country, was buried in the Lexington cemetery last Thursday, E. L. Wood, minister of the Christian church, conducting the services, which were attended by a large number of friends and neighbors.

Wiley Benefield, a former resident of the Lexington district, visited with old friends here last week. Mr. Benefield has sold his wheat farm in Sherman county, and is now looking for a good wheat ranch in Morrow county.

C. R. McAlister is building a neat little residence on his property adjoining the school playground.

Jack Little and M. B. Galloway of Portland visited with W. O. Hill and family, returning on Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Little and son Dean. Mr. Galloway is one of the old timers of

Morrow county and sees many changes, especially the fine highway up the Willow creek valley. He regrets that he was unable to visit Heppner, where he lived many years, as a photographer.

A delegation of the Masonic fraternity attended lodge at Heppner last Saturday evening. The occasion was an official visit by D. D. G. M. Frank Sloan of Standfield, also a degree conferred on a member from Lexington.

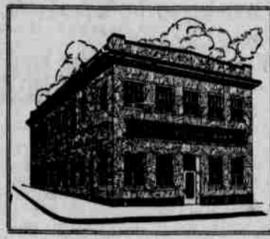
Purebred Shire Stud Colt for Sale —Sired by Moulton Sykes No. 9992, registered in the American Shire Horse association. Price right. Herman Nielson, Hardman, Ore. 1-3

NOTICE OF TAX SALE.
 The lands included in the decree foreclosing the tax liens for the delinquent taxes for the year 1919 will be sold, at the front door of the court house in Heppner, Oregon, at 1 o'clock P. M., on Saturday, March 24, 1928.

Lists of the lands to be sold are posted in the sheriff's office, on the bulletin board at the front door of the court house, and on the bulletin board in the lobby of the post office at Heppner, Oregon. A list is also on file in the district attorney's office.

GEORGE McDUFFEE,
 Sheriff of Morrow County, Oregon.
 62-1

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