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than

THE NEW

ZEROLENE



Palmyra Tree, aboard the yacht Rainbow, is startied by seeing a hand thrust through the port of her cabin. She makes a secret investigation and discovers a stowaway. She is disappointed in his mild appearance and tells him as. Obeying his command to glance at the door—she sees a huge, flerce, copper-hued man—with a ten-inch knife held between grinning lips! Burke, the stowaway explains that it is a joke. But Palmyra is shaken. Next day Burke and the brown man go up on deck. The stowaway entertains them with wild tales of adventuresome life—which his isteners refuse to believe!

Palmyra spends more and more time with the stowaways to avoid Van and John, but when the stowaways are put ashore at Honojulu she decides she loves Van. The night the engagement fashore have been been visually as a string oar. But, sunk in dejection, he had, in a moment of inattention, allowed the too-heavy boom to gybe, for the garrying away the improvised takele, and snatch the mast overpoard. As a result Burke's rotten had the roof the sunday before anything can be done! Now read what happens to Palmyra kidnapped by Burke.

CHAPTER V.

ed upon the stronger man in a futile rage at circumstance. "Damn you." the cried, "Td rather stay here and die like a gentleman—clean and by Burke's evil sense of humor. Postative By Burke's evil sense of humor. Postator the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. It's got to be the fish or the birds. There was, for instance, "Damn you." the cried, "Td rather stay here and die like a gentleman—clean and by Burke's evil sense of humor. Postator the birds. The propuly to hasten her surrender more more than the birds. The rewas for instance of the birds. There was, for instance in occasion when Olive, for the fault in Player of the save, as

Back ashore, where the moment of Palmyra Tree's abduction had found her flance so afraid of wound-ing the girl that he could not raise a rifle in her defense, every passing

him into a frenzy. He ran across to Captain Peder-sen. "Captain," he demanded, "what can we do? At once?"
The deposed sailing master look-

ed back at him haggardly. "Noth-

"But, but we must. I tell you we must. Mun, we've got to get to sea. Today—now!"

Thurston cried out in protest. "Weeks, months. No! You, with

whirled away

The sailing canoes in which the is I was a-waiting for, for you!" Polynesian navigators of a bygone day covered the Pacific were cata-marans. The explorers built two "I just had thave a dame for marans. The explorers built two hulls, so narrow that neither, by itself, would float. But when the two were fixed, perhaps ten feet apart, by timbers lashed athwart their gunwales amidships, the double canoe became staunch enough—though boasting in all its parts no nail or boit or rivet, its joints held by nothing stronger than breadfruit gum and twists of cord, its sails no more substantial than plaited leaf—to traffic all away and across the broad Pacific.

It was Thurston's idea now that,

framework of the lighter spars into a machine which would carry a considerable spread of sail.

was now convinced she was already in love with the life he typified—though she herself did not as yet

hold together for a thousand miles," he explained, "ours ought to make the next island."

rage at circumstance. "Damn you," he cried, "I'd rather stay here and die like a gentleman—clean and dry. But a moment later he sprang up with his old laugh. "After all, it's got to be the fish or the birds. I'm a braver man than you, you optimistic ass, because I know . ."

There was, for instance, the occapion when Olive, for the first time and the precon of North Market a smack. "Twon't be long."

Nor was her situation made easier by Burke's evil sense of humor. Possibly to hasten her surrender, more up to her fears.

There was, for instance, the occapion when Olive, for the first time and begging me t' take a smack. "Twon't be long."

Nor was her situation made easier by Burke's evil sense of humor. Possibly to hasten her surrender, more up to the probably in a mere cruel amusement, it played upon her fears.

There was, for instance, the occapion when Olive, for the first time and the probably in a mere cruel amusement, it played upon her fears.

Doomed never to rescue Palmyra from the villain Burke, John Thurston had yet gladly staked life itself upon a thousandth chance.

The Pigeon of Noah was flying into the unknown.

The face of the man Burke was a thing to wonder at. Under the ex-altation of a master idea it had a rifle in her defense, every passing circumstance was carrying forward the revelation of two characters.

Van, as he saw his betrothed thus torn from him, stood, staring, after the schooner, his face convulsed. He had been thrust back into a despair tenfold that whence the Pigeon of Noah had first raised him.

Not so, however, John Thurston. As well as Van he knew nothing could be done. But he would not accede. Burke's crime had thrown him into a frenzy.

altation of a master idea it had grown strange, compelling. His gyes gleamed, his tongue stumbled in its eagerness. For the first time in its eagerness. The observation of power was now to become an actually in its eagerness. For the first time in its eagerness. The sum of the intervel time in a malicious enjoyment of the sit

headed goddess all his own. Oh,
"Tanna" he cried. "Tanna! Ever
hear tell o' that island, Palm?" He
laughed excitedly. "Indeed and I've
took good care t'make y' acquaint'
"Tis for Tanna we'll be laying a
course, you and me," he went on,
with exuberant gesture acquired
from the natives. "Tanna, where with exuberant gesture acquired from the natives. "Tanna, where we'll lord it like born king and

Pedersen groaned. "I wish to God we could, Mr. Thurston. I'm as broke as you. But there just ain't no use. Looks now, if we're ever to get off, we'll have to knock together some sort of craft from the wreck."

What a people! What a people t'work with!" His fingers opened and closed anticipatorily, with a catlike zestfainess. "What can't we do t'them Papuan wildmen," he cried, "and what can't we make 'em do wreck." "and what can't we make 'em do for us. That's the ticket, Palm:

what we can make 'em do for us!"
"Why, kid," he was expostulating weeks, months. No. You, with all your sea experience, you must a moment later, "this here big idea know some way. I, I demand. ..." a in't something that popped into Suddenly Thurston's face lighted. He stood in thought, his features it in mind for years. But ..." He taking on a more definite tinge of elation. "I've got it!" he cried, and whirled away. as to seem histrionic. "But the fact She was once more aware how

It was Thurston's idea now that, pleased surprise, he had been eager-It was Thurston's idea now that, pleased surprise, no nad occur eagurplacing his four separately worthless boats in tandem, two on each
side, he could lash them under a
vironment, had at last roused, he
side, he could lash them under a
vironment, had at last roused, he
had begun a futile prying. And
had begun a futile prying. And
had begun a futile prying. And
had begun a futile prying in that siderable spread of sail.

"If those old catamarans could perceive the fact—and that, in the glamour this life cast upon himself, she would in time willingly come to

be his own.
"And, girl," Ponape Burke was Work had been going on perhaps an hour when he appeared for the first time to become aware of Van Buren Rutger's drooping figure. Yer hair!" He exulted in the wonder of it. "That's how y'beat 'em to him.

But Thurston attempted no explanation. He saw that the hest

getting as on the Rainbow that they knew no word in common. Then realizing, he stopped at a loss.

The girl shrank back; fled, in panic at the very nearness of him, toward the companionway. But there she recollected that Burke was at the foot of the ladder, and stood helpless.

Then the white man came climb.

lingered, fell again to her side. Since that event—it was now her third day aboard the Lupe-a-Noa-she had been wondering whether Ponape Burke really did stand be-tween her and his man. She had not forgotten Burke's saying that Olive, if he knew his power, could snap his master back across one of those big brown knees like a piece of kindling. And she suspect

ed at times that Olive might know this quite well.

The day, with the disconcerting suddenness of the Equator, had faded and darkness would soon have been upon them. Burke had waved a hand toward the cabin with kingly gesture. "The royal chamber awaits' Queenie," he had said. "Hot as hell down there and you'll soon be squawking for a hammock on deck. But tonight . . .

There's a lock." The girl had sprung, trembling, panting, for the companion, had slammed it shut and shot home the bolts. Then she had stumbled down the steps and thrown herself, sob bing, upon the bunk. She had borne up bravely so long as the sun re-mained, but on the closing in of night, with all its sinister implica-tions, she had given way.

Sleep impossible, the night drag-ged on. Above decks there had then, without warning in that si-lence, there came, quite close at hand, a sound. The girl crouched, tense. Again it came, hidden, menacing.

(Continued next week.)

## BOARDMAN

all. For, didn't I tell y' the Tannamen saw red?—grabbed at red calico, smeared their faces bright and gay, rouged up the dead warrior gaudy timest his maker, wound their own heads all over with red vine t'cover the wool?

"What do you think, Van?" he concluded. "Isn't that as well as we can hope to do "

Van was silent for a long time; then, unexpectedly, laughed. "As, as good as any," he said. "Go on your raft, and drown, stay, and starve. What's the difference? As regards her—" he caught his breath in a broken exhalation — "she's gone."

Thurston gazed at him somberly. "You, you mean you won't raise a hand for her?"

"I won't." Van answered wearlly, "and neither will you. We can't."

Thurston's face was resolute. "Thurston's face was resolute. "Tanna where a man can be a man." F. F. Kiliz visited W. A. Goodwin Tanna, where a man can be a man." F. F. Kiliz visited W. A. Goodwin Tanna, where a man can be a man.

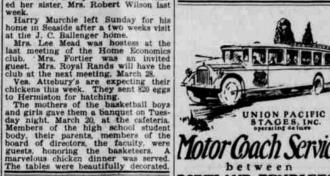
the Columbia Christian Endeavor

Ars. J. H. Hills in the Mark.

Alec Wilson continues to visit the doctor. He has a badly infected hand as the result of a recent altercation.

Clarence Berger has gone to Portland.

Mrs. M. J. Doeny of Freewater visited her sister. Mrs. Robert Wilson last wask.



## Motor Gach Service

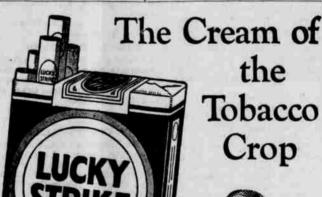
Arrival Time These Points
THE DALLES 1:05 p.m. 2:50 p.m. HOOD RIVER

EASTBOUND

2:55 p.m. 10:15 p.m. PENDLETON

EXPRESS PACKAGES CARRIED MOTOR COACHES LEAVE:





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LESSON No. 18

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pale and losing weight?

Answer: It is food and

tonic rich in vitamins and other nourishing factors

that are particularly

helpful to a weakened

For your child-old reliable

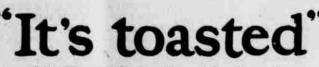
SCOTT'S EMULSION

Explorer, Smokes Lucky Strikes in Wildest Africa

"Once on the Abyssinian "You, you mean you won't raise a hand for her?"
"Why, Palm, I, wish t'the Lord you when you was a resolute." Thurston's face was resolute. "Perhaps you're right," he acknowledged. "Very likely so. But for me, I prefer to die—trying."
He would have hurried away but the other detained him. "Thu not your kind of an ass," Van said. "You fool, you know there's no hope. Yet, by this silly work, you can kid yourself into a sort of relief. Me! ..." It was as if he looked upon the girl lying dead. But he tore himself from this vision, became defant. "You, you still think I'm yellow. Very well, then, I'll show you. I'll help now; and when you said, I, too, shall go."

Thurston urged the men to work as the first color of the dawn touched the eastern sky the last of the stores and gear was lashed into lace. "Wait was soin and any moment he chose, that most intimidated Palmyra. "Wait I'll I've take a heaft fow a mouth." Only once had he laid a hand on her. That was when, in a fury, shall go."

Thurston stooped over Van, who had fallen in the sleep of exhaustion, and waked him. "Say the had flow at him. "Say the had flow at him. "Say the had flow at him, clawing his face, the had held her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him. "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him. "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly hilation, and waked him." "Say the had her away, loudly h border my shipment of



No Throat Irritation-No Cough.

EASTER MORNING SERVICES. Christian Endeavor societies and national Crusade with Christ, states Claude Pevey, Helix, president of allegiance to Christ and the Church in terms of Evangelism, World Peace, and Christian Citizenship. moon a pleasant one.

Mr. and Mra Frank Muller and daughter June came recently from Pe Eil, Wn., for a visit with his brother, Joe Muller and family. Monica Lacher is also staying with Mrs. Muller and family for a while.

Turkeys are laying and prospects for a good bunch of King Turks for fall are looking up, barring accidents disease and what not. Nearly everyone on the project has from 6 to 10 hens, some have 20 and Glen Carpenter has 50.

E. T. Messenger and family had a pleasant trip to Portland, leaving Friday night. They visited at the home of their son Uram and on Sunday watched the novelty of the smelt run in the Sandy and brought home a quantity of fash for themselves and their friends.

Willow Creek and Irrigon Granges were supposed to have been present Saturday night at the Grange meethers enjoyed the sension and the social hour that followed. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gross were initiated into the order. Later an Irrish program and a lunch suggestive of the Emerald Isle was served.

Mrs. J. H. Imus is visiting in Spokane.

Alec Wilson continues to visit the

WANTED-Used 500 gal. water tank. State condition and price. Troy Bogard, Eight Mile, Ore. 1

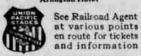


PORTLAND-PENDLETON WESTBOUND

2:35 p.m. 4:00 p.m. MULTNOMAH FALLS 4:05 p.m. 5:30 p.m. PORTLAND 5:45 p.m. 7:10 p.m.

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