

Local Happenings

M. J. Devin and daughter, Mrs. Dessa Hoffstetter, and Otilla returned the first of the week from a motor trip which took them to Cul-de-Sac, Idaho, and points in Washington. At Cul-de-Sac they visited at the home of M. N. Devin, brother of Mr. Devin, whom he had not seen for many years, and who has been an invalid for some time. They also visited relatives at Clarkston and Asotin, Wash. Mrs. Hoffstetter expects to return to Eugene for the beginning of the school year to take work in the education department.

James T. Lumley, high school instructor who has been spending the summer hauling wood from the mountains, had the misfortune Tuesday evening of a spindle breaking on a front wheel of his truck while on his way down with a load. The accident, near the Monahan ranch on Willow creek, other than letting the axle on the one side to go down into the dirt and damaging a fender and headlight, did not result in injury to the driver or serious damage to the truck.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Morgan, their son Milton, and Norton Lundell, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Lundell, all of Ione, passed through Heppner Monday, being on their way to visit the old home of Mr. Morgan in Missouri. On the way going they will also visit relatives in Kansas. They will return through California and expect to be absent for a month. It has been 50 years since Mr. Morgan left the old home in Missouri.

Robert Jones of the Heppner Transfer company, is off the job this week and getting about by the use of crutches, the result of having the weight of a 50-gallon barrel of vinegar drop on his right foot. Fortunately the arch of the foot was not broken, though the member is mighty sore and it will be several days before he will be able to discard the crutches. He is being relieved by Bud Benton.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell E. Pratt returned home yesterday evening from their vacation which took them on a motor trip to Salem and as far south as Zane Grey's camp on the Rogue river, near where they enjoyed fishing. While Mr. Pratt was absent from his duties as local manager of the Shell Oil company, Lawrence Stevenson, former Heppner boy, has been doing relief duty here.

Guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Lumley over Sunday were Mr. Lumley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Lumley, Mrs. Gene Heath and daughter Fay of Mukilteo, Wash., and Mr. Lumley's brother, Ellsworth, wife and son Jack, of Great Falls, Mont., to which point Mr. Lumley was returning to assume his position as instructor in the Great Falls schools.

Mrs. W. T. Crowe and little niece, Betty Crowe, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Crowe's parents, Judge and Mrs. W. T. Campbell, and with other relatives in the county for the past six weeks, departed for her home at Jaffray, B. C., Tuesday. Judge and Mrs. Campbell took them as far as Walla Walla and they took the stage from there.

Dr. N. E. Winnard and daughter, Miss Charlotte Winnard, visited over Monday with Heppner friends, being on their way home to Eugene from a motor trip. The Winnards lived at Heppner from 1905 to 1919 when they moved to Eugene, and have many warm friends made during their residence here. Dr. Winnard now practices at Eugene.

Harlan Devin who enjoyed a week's vacation from his duties at the MacMarr store with his family at the home of his sister, Mrs. Adolph Hayden at Stanfield, was accompanied home by Mr. and Mrs. Hayden the first of the week, who visited at the home of Mrs. Hayden's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Devin.

Geo. Hays, Mrs. Sam Rothrock and Edw. L. Hays were relatives of the late Harry Hays coming over from Pendleton Wednesday to attend the funeral services at Elks temple.



Grub . . . Cal Spencer way

The women of Berkshire County, Massachusetts, are getting to be about the best cooks I know of anywhere. And that is all on account of my neighbor, Cal Spencer.

After Cal's wife died, a couple of years ago, he went into the kitchen himself and made such good bread and pies and doughnuts that his daughter encouraged him to show them at the West Stockbridge Grange Fair. Cal did, and he walked off with first prize in five or six classes.

This year he is going to send samples of his culinary products to the Berkshire County Fair at Great Barrington, and the farm women of the county are determined not to let him get away with any blue ribbons. As a result, Berkshire County farmers are getting a chance to sample some of the best pies and doughnuts a man ever put a tooth in.

Smokers lost last sanctum

One effect of the emancipation of women has been to leave mere man with very few places to go where he can enjoy the society of his own sex without feminine invasion.

The saloon used to be such a refuge, but they tell me that the speak-easies, in the big cities at least, have as many women patrons as men. They still don't let women into Masonic and other lodges, but most of the railroads are finding it impossible to keep them out of the smoking cars. I traveled from New York to Washington a short time ago and found that the so-called "club car," formerly an exclusively male sanctum, had put in a lot of fancy sofas and doodads for the benefit of women smokers.

I see that the Santa Fe railroad has put on a special smoker for women. If the girls want to smoke, they ought to have a place for it where they wouldn't get in the way.

Figure . . . man, oh man

I suppose everybody realizes that the figure of the average American man is not in the least like that of the ancient Greek gods, whose statues have been preserved from antiquity. But is was something of a shock to me to see the spindle-shanked, pot-bellied plaster model in the American Museum of Natural History which represents the average young American male of today.

Museum officials took the average measurements of 100,000 American soldiers on their return from the World War, and have made a figure which, probably, exactly represents the typical American man of twenty-three or twenty-four. From an artistic point of view, he is nothing pretty to look at. He carries too much stomach and not enough legs to harmonize with the classical ideal of masculine beauty.

Perhaps, in another ten thousand years our artistic standards will have changed. Perhaps, too, after ten thousand years of mechanical locomotion we won't need any legs at all.

Amazing Olympic receipts

The most amazing statement I have seen in print in years is that the Olympic Games Committee has enough money on hand from admission receipts to pay back the million dollars which the state of California lent in 1927 to finance the preparations for the great international athletic tournament. I do not remember ever having heard of a state or a government getting back any money that it had

lent. And what makes it the more amazing is that there were 800,000 paid admissions to the Olympic games in this year of deepest depression.

It all goes to show that California is a wonderful state, and that there are still some sports-loving people with money left in the world.

Barometer . . . suffering

Evangeline Booth says things are getting better. She ought to know. She is the head of the one organization in the world that is closest to human suffering. That is the Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army reaches down to the lowest strata of humanity. It deals with human beings as individuals in trouble. Its officers know better than anyone else when times are easier. So when Miss Booth says that things are getting better, I, personally, would place more reliance upon her report than on those of all the economists and statisticians in the world. The demands upon the Salvation Army for help are an accurate barometer of human necessities.

Wrinkles neckwear, skirts

The big industries of the future are coming out of the research laboratories every day. The latest is a process of treating cotton, rayon and silk fabrics so that they will not crease or retain permanent wrinkles.

That should interest men as well as women, for one of the heretofore unsolved problems of civilization has been how to wear a necktie more than three times without getting it all wrinkled up! And every woman who rides in an automobile knows how difficult it is to keep her skirt from showing wrinkles.

ON OREGON FARMS

Boring—The old idea that "you get just about what you pay for" didn't hold true this year in the case of a fertilizer trial conducted on the H. C. Compton berry farm near here. In cooperation with the county agent, Mr. Compton tried out five different kinds or amounts of fertilizers on his red raspberries, leaving a check plot untreated for comparison. The results this season showed that the kind that cost him next to the highest to apply gave next to the lowest returns, and the sort that cost him next to the lowest gives the largest returns.

Corvallis—Slow-revolving sprinklers, each covering an area of 75 feet in diameter, are proving an efficient "fool-proof" method of irrigating 12 acres of pasture on the Frank Hall place near here. The system was installed as an experimental method of irrigating rough land with a small water supply. The sprinklers are kept in one spot 12 hours, making it convenient for the man in charge of the dairy herd to change them morning and evening. The agricultural engineering department of the state college designed the system.

The Dalles—Promising results from grass and legume nurseries in Wasco county are reported by G. R. Hyslop of Oregon State college who has inspected nurseries maintained by farmers in this region. For the dry lands crested wheat grass, winter blue grass and sweet clover look best this year. On moist lands brome grass, meadow grass, tall oat grass and the alfalfas are doing best.

Try a G. T. Want Ad.

Bruce Barton writes of "The Master Executive"

Supplying a week-to-week inspiration for the heavy-burdened who will find every human trial paralleled in the experiences of "The Man Nobody Knows"

A MAN COMES OUT

The days of Jesus' doubt are set down as forty in number. It is easy to imagine that lonely struggle. He had left a good trade among people who knew him and trusted him—and for what? To become a wandering preacher, talking to folks who never heard of him? And what was he to talk about? How, with his lack of experience, should he find words for his message? Where should he begin? Who would listen? Would they listen? Hadn't he perhaps made a mistake?

Satan, says the narrative, tempted him, saying: "You are hungry; here are stones. Make them into bread."—The temptation of material success. It was entirely unnecessary for him to be hungry ever. He had a good trade; he knew well enough that his organizing ability was better than Joseph's. He could build up a far more successful business and acquire comfort and wealth. Why not?

Satan comes in again, according to the narrative, taking him up into a high mountain and showing him the kingdoms of the world. "All these can be yours, if you will only compromise." He could go to Jerusalem and enter the priesthood; that was a sure road to distinction. He could do good in that way, and have the satisfaction of success as well.

Or he might enter the public service, and seek political leadership. There was plenty of discontent to be capitalized, and he knew the

farmer and the laborer; he was one of them; they would listen to him. For forty days and nights the incessant fight went on, but once settled, it was settled forever. In the calm of that wilderness there came the majestic conviction which is the very soul of leadership—the faith that his spirit was linked with the Eternal, that God had sent him into the world to do a work which no one else could do, which—if he neglected it—would never be done.

Magnify this temptation scene as greatly as you will; say that God spoke more clearly to Jesus than to any who has ever lived. It is true. But to every man of vision the clear Voice speaks; there is no great leadership where there is not a mystic. Nothing splendid has ever been achieved except by those who dared believe that something inside themselves was superior to circumstances. To choose the sure thing is treason to the soul.

If this was not the meaning of the forty days in the wilderness, if Jesus did not have a real temptation which might have ended in his going back to the bench at Nazareth, then the forty days' struggle has no real significance to us. But the temptation was real, and he conquered.

The youth who had been a carpenter stayed in the wilderness, a man came out. Not the full-fledged master who, within the shadow of the cross could cry, "I have overcome the world." He had still much growth to make, much progress in vision and self-confidence. But the beginnings were there. Men who looked upon him from that hour felt the authority of one who has put his spiritual house in order, and knows clearly what he is about.

Next Week: The Voice of Authority Copyright, Bobbs-Merrill Company

Orville Cutsforth, one of the large wheat operators of the Lexington section, was transacting business in the city Tuesday, having recently completed harvest.

JOSEPH NEWTON KING DIES.

Joseph Newton King, 43, died August 22 at a Walla Walla hospital, following a cancer operation. Having been ill but a few days, his death came as a shock to his many friends. For many years he farmed in the Gooseberry section, but for the last seven years had made his home around Walla Walla, where his family now resides at 503 Willow street. He was born March 16, 1889, at Ione, and in 1909 married Myrtle Akers of that place. He is survived by his widow, Myrtle King; four daughters, Mrs. Ted Koehler, Opal, Doris and Maxine King, and one little grandson, Gary Koehler, 18 months. He was a member of the Baptist church. Funeral services were held from MacMarrin and Chamberlain funeral parlors, Walla Walla, at 2 o'clock p. m.,

Wednesday, August 24, and interment was in the Mt. View cemetery at that place.

CALL FOR WARRANTS.

All warrants of School District No. 25, Morrow County, Oregon, from No. 791 (dated Nov. 27, 1931) to No. 810 (dated Dec. 24, 1931) all numbers included, will be paid on presentation. Interest stops on September 3, 1932.

Dated, Boardman, Oregon, August 30, 1932.

MRS. M. L. MORGAN, Clerk, Dist. No. 25.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barlow made a trip to Portland the end of the week and were accompanied home by their daughter, Edith Marie, who spent the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Akers, in the city.

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Let's All Go to the Rodeo

Friday and Saturday

First National Bank

HEPPNER, OREGON

Perfect Service--

At no time is the full meaning of "perfect service" more deeply appreciated than when a loved one is called to rest.

The most modern and complete facilities, plus the experience of this Home, guarantees you "perfect service." Any situation met with courtesy and promptness.

You will appreciate our sedan ambulance and limousine hearse service.

Phelps Funeral Home

Telephone 1332
Heppner, Oregon

Put up your fruit with a NATIONAL STEAM COOKER—18-qt., \$15.00 at GILLIAM & BISBEE

Go to Gilliam & Bisbee's for your FRUIT PRESSES and JELLY GLASSES.

West Bend Aluminum Ware—the brand that stands the test.

FLEX and QUICK STEP Varnish—none better for floors or retouching up furniture and bric-a-brac.

GILLIAM & BISBEE

We have it, will get it or it is not made.

PENDLETON ROUND-UP

Sept. 8, 9, 10

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES

\$2.25 **\$5.45**

ROUND-TRIP **\$2.25** (Children 5 years of age and under 12, 1/2 the adult fare)

ROUND-TRIP **\$5.45** (In coaches (or sleeper upon payment of regular Pullman charges). Going Sept. 6-7-8; home midnight Sept. 13)

Tickets will be honored on any regular train under limits set forth above. Inquire of local agent for further details.

MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW

UNION PACIFIC

Public Sale

At the Ruley Place, 5 miles west of Ione.

Saturday, Sept. 10th

Beginning at 1:00 o'clock P. M.

14 Head of Mules. 5 Head of Horses.
Complete Harness Equipment for Stock.
3 Wagons. 1 Superior Drill.
1 3-bottom, 16-inch Oliver Plow.
1 Mower and 1 Hay Rake.
1 Iron Harrow; 1 Wooden Harrow.
3 Weeders; Double-trees and chains
1 Fanning Mill. 1 Blacksmith Outfit.
Miscellaneous small tools and equipment.
200 Acres pasture and straw.

TERMS OF SALE: CASH.

J. L. PFLUGRAD, Owner

E. R. KELLER, Auctioneer

MACMARR STORES

MILK Federal Brand. Rodeo Special. PER LGE. TIN 5 1/2c	Matches Pre-tax price on quality matches. Rodeo Special. 2 LGE. CTNS. 39c	Shortening Fresh, sweet and very economical. Rodeo Special. 6 LBS. 53c
Sugar Pure C. & H. Cane granulated. Rodeo Special. PER 100 LBS. \$4.85	Coffee MacMarr quality, no better coffee sold at any price. Rodeo Special. 3 LBS. 87c	SALT Iodized Shaker in full 2-lb. cartons. Rodeo Special. 4 Full 2-Lb. Cartons 25c
Oats Buckeye, a product of Quaker Oats. Rodeo Special. No. 10 Sack Regular Oats 39c	Salad Dress'g Best Food quality. Rodeo Special. PER FULL QUART 29c	PAR The original and only concentrated soap. Rodeo Special. PER LARGE PACKAGE 35c
Bananas Golden, luscious fruit. Rodeo Special. 4 LBS. 29c	Brooms Good quality, medium weight, white handle, not a cheap broom. Rodeo Special. EACH 35c	Cabbage Medium size solid heads. Special price by the sack. Rodeo Special. PER LB. 2c

CLOSED ALL DAY MONDAY LABOR DAY

BIG 4 DAYS SALE, Thurs., Sept. 1st to Tues., Sept. 6th, Inc.