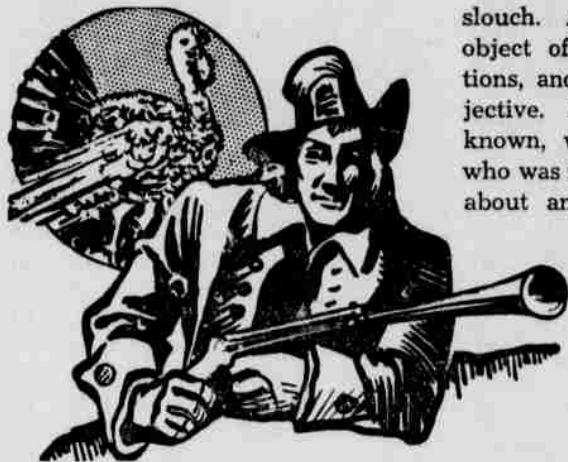


SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, JOHN

A Story Anent the First Thanksgiving
As it Might Have Been



That John Alden chap was no slouch. At least he got Priscilla, object of Miles Standish's affections, and therefore no mean objective. For Miles, we'll have it known, was a power in himself who was in the habit of having just about anything his strong heart desired.

It was Miles who gave the orders, who saw that the blunderbusses were loaded and placed in the hands of brave men with truest eyesight so

that the wild turkey would be hung high at the least cost of precious gunpowder. He directed reaping of the maize, digging of the sweet potatoes and roasting of the hazelnuts. In fact he was Plymouth's number one citizen, and should have been the most present person in the solitary longings of any maiden. But not so in Priscilla's.

Priscilla liked John. He wasn't an aggressive sort, it's true. Yet he had his points. He could read and write with the best Plymouth man. He was dark and handsome, and though retiring and a bit bashful, he didn't have bushy eyebrows or barrelled paunch, such as characterized the more aggressive Miles, and his teeth were gleaming pearls, whereas those of Miles might have led one to suspect that good Puritan was addicted to the vice that Virginia would soon give to the world.

John was lean, clean cut. More youthful, he was probably more virile than the Mayflower skipper, though the latter certainly made a greater outward show of it.

The turkey had already been hung high, the maize was in the granary, the cranberries strained and laid by to chill, and the chestnuts were in the coals—for it was the eve of Thanksgiving—when Miles called John into the cabin.

"John, my lad, ye are a smart chap with a ready tongue that knowest the choicest words. Me, I've had little time for romance, what with my time all taken up seeing that everybody is taken care of around here. I know it's asking a deal of thee, lad, but I wouldst thou would do me a favor."

Little did old Miles know that which he was about to ask would be the hardest favor John Alden could attempt to grant. For in his own heart John loved Priscilla and wanted her very much, indeed. But he had not suspected that which Miles was to ask, and Miles blundered on.

"Ye know, lad, I've been denied much that a man should have, being kept so busy for other folk all the time, and I feel now that everything is in pretty good order and we're about to have Thanksgiving, I should see to some of the things I've been neglecting; and I want you to help me, my lad." Miles halted again, not knowing just how to get to his point but finally blurted:

"John, I love Priscilla. I want thee to ask her to marry me!"

Whereupon, all the red wine in Plymouth lent its hue to suffuse the countenance of John Alden. His tongue was locked within his jaws. His eyes stared blindly. Then he became palsied as if by ague. A ghastly white drove the crimson from his face, and all at once an overwhelming anger unleashed his tongue. He spake bold words and decisive.

"Miles Standish, you blithering old idiot. Priscilla is a chaste maiden whom thou shalt never scourge with thy beastial embrace. Thou knowest not words for romance, nor feeling for love. Neither shalt thou make Priscilla thy bounden slave. By all that is holy, if need be every man in Plymouth may tread my lifeless carcass before any shalt take her from me."

Thus boldly did John speak. And when he had finished, it was Miles whose tongue became locked; not from speechless anger, nor resentment. He



was simply nonplused. Then he gained realization of his senses, and noble was his reply.

"John, my lad, I'm sorry. I did not realize. You should be more forward henceforth. Go now and tell Priscilla, for tomorrow is Thanksgiving. We shall ask God's blessing on thee."

ternoon. Guests were Mesdames Elmer Griffith, Omar Rietmann, Fred Mankin, Ture Peterson, Inez Freeland, Earl Blake, Roy Brown, E. G. Sperry, Jack Farris, Ralph Harris, Ernest Heliker, Walter Roberts, Victor Rietmann, O. G. Haguewood, C. F. Feldman, Lee Beckner, M. E. Cotter, Dixon Smith, Lee Howell and Dan Long. Delicious refreshments were served.

With a few exceptions elk hunters from this section returned empty handed. H. E. Yarnell and J. O. Kincaid were among those who had good luck.

Harold and Bob Buchanan were Sunday visitors here from their home near Echo.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Gulick of Grants Pass spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Blake. They departed Monday for Bend.

Anton Holub passed away at his home a mile above town Sunday evening. Death came to him suddenly as he was about his evening work. Mr. Holub came to Ione from Scio about fifteen years ago, and has engaged in farming on the ranch near Ione since that time. He is survived by a son, Frank. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at the Christian church and the remains were later taken to Scio for burial.

The H. E. club of Willows grange held an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Vernice Crawford last Friday. The day was spent in working on articles to be sold at the bazaar which the club is planning for Dec. 12 in the Cecil hall. At noon a pot luck dinner was enjoyed by the sixteen members and six visitors who were present.

About \$40 was netted for the hot lunch fund from the program and carnival which was given at the school gym by the grade school Friday evening. A clever minstrel was presented with singing, jokes, tumbling and dancing acts as the main part of the program. This affair is an annual event and is looked forward to each year. Patrons who attended were not disappointed and it is to be regretted that due to conflicting events a larger crowd was not in attendance.

BOARDMAN

By LA VERN BAKER

Boardman now has a golf course which is situated two miles east of the town at Messner. It has been here at Boardman for quite some time, but has just recently been open for use. This course is a real comfort to many of the teachers who enjoy playing golf.

Mr. and Mrs. Y. P. Rutherford and

Frank moved to Stanfield Friday where they have rented a place for the coming year.

Betty McKenzie visited at the Compton home last week end.

Mrs. McDermott, with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bevis, left recently for a trip through California.

Mrs. George Nowell of Alaska is visiting at the Ed Johnson home. Mrs. Johnson is Mr. Nowell's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Brown left for a visit in Walla Walla Thursday. They attended the 60th wedding anniversary of Mr. Brown's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Brown. There are six children in the family and all were expected to attend. This will be the first time all had assembled together since the 50th anniversary.

Mrs. E. T. Messenger is visiting in Portland with the Uram Messengers for a short time.

Echo Coats, Clara Mae Dillon, Marietta Thomas, Mardell Gorham, and La Vern Baker attended the C. E. convention held at Hermiston on Nov. 20, 21 and 22. H. B. Thomas attended part of the convention. The ones who attended reported a good

time as well as learning many things that will help them.

Swan Lubbes who has been working in Klamath Falls returned home Saturday.

The high school and town teams played a practice basketball game last Thursday night in the Boardman gym. The high school team was defeated by three points.

ELECTED TO BOARD.

T. J. Mahoney, former cashier of the First National bank of Heppner, and a resident of Portland for the last several years, was recently elected to membership on the board of directors for Portland Union Stock Yards association.

Archie Ball was in the city Tuesday morning from the mountain foothill ranch. He has delayed his fall wheat seeding, believing there is no use putting seed in the ground this kind of weather. It is too dry and cold to suit him.

Mrs. Archie Padberg of Lexington was a business visitor in the city Saturday.

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CREAM and EGGS
MORROW COUNTY CREAMERY CO.**

HAYES Service Station

Located on highway block west of Court House

NOW OPEN TO THE PUBLIC

Handling General Petroleum Products

**Modern Equipment
Quick Service**

Tire Repair - Greasing - Lubrication

Hot and Cold Water in Rest Rooms

IONE

By MARGARET BLAKE

Norton Lundell was very seriously injured Friday night when the car in which he was crossing the highway near Robison's garage was struck by a car going toward Heppner. The car which struck him was going at a very high rate of speed and his car was knocked off the highway and through the fence into the nearby field. Norton received a fracture of the skull and severe cuts about the head and was taken as soon as possible to the Heppner hospital where he is now showing satisfactory improvement, though still in a serious condition.

Roy Stender of Salem was here for a short time Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. R. Robison drove to Clarkston Saturday for a week-end visit with Mrs. Robison's sister, Mrs. Hiram Werst. They returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mankin and son Buddy were Pendleton visitors last Thursday.

Mrs. Ella Davidson is ill and has been taken to Heppner for medical care. She is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. H. D. McCurdy.

Mrs. Laxton McMurray entertained members of the Auxiliary of

Ione post of the American Legion and other friends with a "cobweb" party at her home last Saturday af-

Thanksgiving DANCE

AT THE
ELKS HALL
HEPPNER

**THURSDAY
November 26**

MUSIC BY
**KAUFFMAN'S
Orchestta**

Elks and Invited Guests
75c the couple



**Through
Good Season
or Bad**

—THANKSGIVING has brought solace and joy to the heart of him who has applied his best efforts to gain the most of nature's bounties. . . . We acknowledge our debt of gratitude to the men of the soil in helping us to enjoy this Thanksgiving and to a benevolent Providence that has rewarded his labors.

M. D. CLARK