

The Hermiston Herald

Published every Thursday at Hermiston, Umatilla County, Oregon by Joseph S. Harvey, editor and manager.

Entered as second class matter December, 1906, at the postoffice at Hermiston, Umatilla County, Oregon.

Subscription Rates
One Year \$2.00
Six Months \$1.00

A SOURCE OF SATISFACTION

The economical regime of the Hermiston Irrigation district in its management of the district's irrigation system during its first year is something in which every resident of the district may feel pride.

When the discussion over the subject of operation was being conducted before the new contract was adopted the operation of the system under the direction of the district board was new and untried, insofar as it applied to the Hermiston district, and institution of the change meant the ushering in of a new order of things.

We have had more than a year of district operation by the district board. The manner in which the district has been managed, and the fact that a saving of some \$9,000 was effected are real sources of satisfaction. The district is in excellent condition financially and has sufficient funds on hand with which to operate until the next installment of operation and maintenance charges is made.

Manager Martin pointed out that one of the finest single features of the operation under the district board is the co-operation voluntarily and gladly given by water users. Such a state of affairs has a real cash value, and the spirit behind it is worth even more.

The clean up work along main street that has been done this week under the orders of the city council is an eye opener as to the difference of a town's appearance that results from a little work. The gutters were cleaned of rubbish and weeds, and along the sidewalks weeds that have grown up on vacant lots were cut. The result is certainly pleasing. Now when we get lights in the center of the streets we'll have an even better town.

A. C. Cooley, chief agriculturist on government reclamation projects, thinks the Hermiston district has a lot of natural advantages that should make poultry farmers very successful. It is noticeable that he specified that with the same amount of work here in poultry farming as is given poultry in other specially favored districts the returns should be excellent. There is no place where any man's size job can be put over without a lot of common sense and hard work. These two make a great team.

George Wagner Better

George Wagner is ill at Klickitat, Washington, where he and Mrs. Wagner went about three weeks ago to visit at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Gale. A letter received by Otto Pierce this week gave the information that Mr. Wagner was better and planned to be home the latter part of this week.

M'NAUGHT NAMED TO HEAD

HERMISTON GOLF CLUB

C. S. McNaught was elected president of the local golf club at the annual meeting Friday night in the library. Other officers include M. F. Clark of Umatilla, vice-president, and R. A. Brownson, secretary-treasurer.

A decision was made to lower the annual dues to the club to six dollars. Some work on the course is to be done immediately so that conditions will be as good as possible for the play this fall.

Besides catching some fish in Olive lake in Grant county three men from Hermiston "enjoyed a real snowstorm last week. The trio included J. A. Reeves, John Thom and Elmer Hamm. Mr. Hamm is here from Iowa on a visit with his brother, W. L. Hamm. He lacked fishing experience but caught the biggest fish hooked, a rainbow trout 19 inches long.

At the Baptist church Sunday, Sept. 18, Bible school 10 A. M. A. E. Bensei, superintendent. Morning worship 11 A. M. Theme, Carrying Your Corner in the Church. Evening service at 7:45 P. M. Theme, "Flat Tires." Sin with the multitude, and your responsibility and guilt are as great and as truly personal, as if you alone had done the wrong.—Tryon Edwards. A cordial welcome to all. A. J. Ware, pastor.

The RECLUSE of FIFTH AVENUE

By WYNDHAM MARTYN

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W.N.U. SERVICE

Each to do with her father personally as it had for you, Bradney, or myself. These complications are annoying, most annoying, but they cannot affect our plans.

"My dear Milman," Malet said, "if you are blaming Nita for falling in love, you are making the first absurd remark I have ever heard to drop from your lips. Love comes unsought, unexpected, often in its beginnings unwanted. I tell you I saw the whole thing. She held back; she tried to avoid him, but the circumstances were such that she could not. There were dances and tennis parties, riding expeditions and golf. Nita could not run away. She was, as you remarked, there for a definite purpose. Robin is as splendid in his way as she is. I think he is as badly broken up as Nita. You see, he cannot understand it. Naturally she cannot give him even a hint of it."

"I'm immeasurably sorry you had to tell me this," said Peter Milman.

"Why?" Malet demanded.

"Because it infuses an element of bitterness in what was wholly a mood of victory. I am sorry for them both, but is it not possible that you with your artist's sensitiveness have put this in too vivid a light?"

"If anything, I've understated it." Malet could see that Peter Milman was genuinely disturbed.

"Let me put it another way. Is it not possible that you, with your ready sympathy, have imagined the temporary infatuation that is so often seen in house parties to be a grande passion, something *epic*, as was the love of Dante for Beatrice Portinari?"

"Milman," said Malet slowly, "if I could believe you were right, I should be perfectly happy. But I saw them together. I spoke to each of them when they had said good-by. No, it was the real thing. They will never completely recover. Nita has slain her own happiness because of the loyalty she thinks she owes to us."

"Thinks," Milman repeated. "Is there any doubt about that? Was it lightly, do you suppose, that I stooped to what we have done? I have never deluded myself about it. We have done what men of honor do not attempt. What punishment Raxon deserves is not ours to administer. After I have forced him to pay, I shall never be quite the clean man I was. I shall be something a little less. I knew this very well before I invited you to join me. You must not expect me to be swerved by anything now."

"Do you think I am trying to swerve you, as you call it?"

"For what other purpose have you told me this? You have said, in so many words, that if we do as we have planned we are breaking Nita's heart."

"You will be," Malet asserted, "but you'll never know it from her. That's how she defines loyalty."

"Have you forgotten what your life has been of late and to whom you owe all your unhappiness?"

"I am past fifty," Malet answered, "and what is left of my life seems very small and unimportant when I compare it with the happiness that is owed Nita."

"By comparison I see myself in a very poor light," Milman answered. "But there is Barnes to think of, and Bradney."

Malet sighed. "It was too big a thing to expect. I had to tell you what your victory meant to Nita. I was going to appeal to the others, but as you have refused, it will not be of much use."

Peter Milman paced up and down the room. What Malet had said made him unhappy. Chivairous by



Peter Milman Paced up and Down the Room.

nature, just, and not embittered by what life had brought him, he was confronted with a situation unpar-

leled in his career. He remembered noticing that Nita was depressed, unlike her vivid, joyful self. She had drooped like a tall lily. Now he knew why. And, knowing it, the task of disciplining Raxon lost its savor.

"I have not refused definitely," he said. "I must think it over in all its bearings. In the end there is little doubt but I shall have to decide against you. I wish it had not happened. I am unsettled." Suddenly he held out his hand to the man who was willing to do the magnificent thing and make the sacrifice gladly. "I must add to my strong personal liking for you an increased respect. Not many would do as you have done. Come and see me about this before breakfast tomorrow."

Fleming Bradney was smoking a last pipe when Malet entered his room. The physicist was relaxed and happy. His domestic duties had been a strain, and he was now concerned with the growing of his beard.

"Fleming," Malet began, "do you like Nita?"

"Like her?" Bradney said warmly. "She is the most delightful girl I have ever met or hope to meet. She is the only woman who has ever made me wish I was as young and good looking as Robin McKimber. If she were my daughter, I should think fortune had made up for everything else."

"You must have noticed she was looking rather unhappy?"

"I taxed her with it. It's the strain she's been living under. She will soon pick up."

"She'll never be really happy again Fleming, if her father wins, she loses. Our victory is won at the cost of parting her from the man she loves, the man who loves her well enough to risk losing his fortune."

Malet told Bradney in almost the same words what he had just told Peter Milman. The first rush of sympathy which Bradney felt for the lovers was tempered on reflection when he considered what the effect of yielding to it would mean. The work he believed he had to accomplish in the world would not be done. Again he would be compelled to seek some unconventional position. He said as much to his friend.

"But if you admit I'm putting you in an unfavorable light, it is evident you think you are choosing the wrong thing," Malet retorted.

"I'm choosing to enjoy the rewards of an adventure which might have landed me in jail—and may yet. I'm very sorry about Nita, but she is young. Life is before her, whereas I'm past middle age. Floyd, you are intoxicating yourself, not with sentiment, but with sentimentality. It's a symptom of a generous nature, but it yields before a logical examination. I am not going to throw away what we have gained. You must not ask it of me. My God! Floyd, do you suppose I am content to go back to my job at the refinery again when there's a chance to escape?"

"I suppose not," Malet said wearily. "The way of sacrifice is too hard."

Bradney frowned. He did not rest easily under the imputation that he was choosing the selfish way.

"At least, I have Peter Milman with me," he said.

"I'm not so sure. Will you line up with him, whichever way he decides?"

"I shall be with him in any case, but I don't think that will help you much."

Neeland Barnes was stretched at length on a chaise longue in his room. He looked up, with a smile.

"What brings you here, Viscount?"

"I thought I'd drop in and have a cigarette. What are you doing?"

Barnes had a note-book and pencil in his hand.

"Planning my ranch in California. I shall keep horses. I'll get one for you with a nice easy gait."

"I had a curious adventure with a horse once," Malet said. "It must have been almost thirty years ago. I went with some friends into Mexico to do some sketching. Naturally there was a revolution on, and we got into the middle of it. We were all mounted. I remember when my horse was allotted to me, I felt distinctly disappointed. He lacked the graceful curves of the smaller horses. He was tall, long, thin, elderly, and a pessimist. It was only when we were being chased by guerillas that I saw he was different. Whereas my friends were captured, my aged beast raced clear away and I was the only one who hadn't to pay a considerable ransom."

"Ah," cried Barnes, his eyes lighting up, "that tall, long beast you were on was thoroughbred, or I'll take to water drinking."

"It was," Malet said. "He was a broken-down steepchaser which had been brought out to Mexico City by an English mining magnate."

"What happened to him?"

"He ran until he dropped dead," Malet returned. "I'm not a horseman."

(To be continued.)

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City Meat Market

PHONE 131

LIGHTS TO BE PLACED OVER

CENTER OF MAIN STREET

Street lights in Hermiston on Main street will be suspended from the center of the streets in the future, instead of being placed at corners. The change was authorized by the city council at its last session and will be put into effect as quickly as the work can be done by the Hermiston Light & Power Co.

The change will provide much better illumination for Main street than has been enjoyed under the corner light plan, members of the council stated. The new lights will be put in place from the railroad crossing at the depot to the Little service station.

Frank Ralph said that the new system of lighting will be in effect before the Dairy and Hog show.

FOR SALE—Standard make of piano in vicinity will be sacrificed. Must sell at once. \$10.00 monthly. Write Tallman Piano Store, Salem, Oregon. 2-3tc

NOTICE OF HEARING UPON FINAL REPORT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Umatilla County. In the Matter of the Estate of

Caro Fancher Rowe, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Caro Fancher Rowe, deceased, has filed her final report with the Clerk of the above entitled court, and that the Judge of said Court has designated Saturday, the 1st day of October, 1927 at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon as the time, and the rooms of the above entitled Court in the County Court House at Pendleton, Umatilla County, Oregon, as the place when and where hearing is to be had thereon. All persons interested are hereby notified to then and there appear and show cause, if any they have, why said report should not be approved, the administratrix discharged and the estate closed.

Dated this 1st day of September, 1927.

June Rowe, Administratrix. W. J. Warner, attorney for Estate, Address, Hermiston, Ore. 52-5tc

NOTICE OF FINAL HEARING

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as administrator of the estate of George Anderson, deceased, has filed his final account and report in said estate with the clerk of the county court of the state of Oregon for Umatilla county; and that the Judge thereof has fixed Saturday,

the 24th day of September, 1927, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. as the time and the county court room in the court house, at Pendleton, Umatilla County, Oregon, as the place for the hearing of objections to such final account and the settlement thereof.

M. H. HOBSON, Administrator of the estate of George Anderson deceased. Raley, Raley & Warner, A. S. Cooley and John F. Kilkenny, Attorneys for Administrator, Pendleton, Oregon. 51-5tc

I WILL PAY A CASH

REWARD

FOR INFORMATION LEADING TO THE RETURN OF A BOSTON MEDICINE BAG AND EQUIPMENT TAKEN FROM MY CAR THE EVENING OF SEPT 9, 1927.

J. I. SEARS, M. D.

Announcing THE NEW ZEROLENE

To the motoring public of the Pacific West the Standard Oil Company of California presents The New Zerolene, "The Standard Oil for Motor Cars".

THIS new lubricant is the latest achievement in petroleum products of the Company's research laboratories,—a modern oil for modern motor cars.

The New Zerolene is a wholly distilled oil—by Company processes which take only the highest lubricating values from the best of California crude oils. Every drop is pure lubricant.

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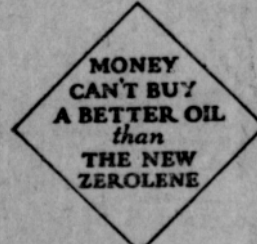
The New Zerolene does not "thin out"—when the crankcase is drained it is still "live" and "oily".

The New Zerolene is economical—in initial cost, and in amount consumed.

The New Zerolene is made in three grades or bodies, No. 3, No. 5 and No. 7. There is a correct grade for your car and every car made.

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