



HEPPNER HI OFF TO PENDLETON

Football Team Will Try To Land Some Uma- tilla Scalps.

Full of that determination that goes a long way towards winning the good things of this old world the Heppner High School football team, in charge of Coach Smead, left on yesterday's train to meet the so far undisputed champions of Eastern Oregon, the Pendleton High School football team.

Ever since the game with Ione the Hi squad has been practicing faithfully, regardless of the fact that they had no immediate game in sight, and they go to Pendleton with a good knowledge of the game. The lineup of the team has been changed some, affecting the team weight a little, but it is very likely that the decrease in weight will be overcome by the increased speed of the whole team. Sidney Hallock will replace Clarence Scrivner at center. This one change will affect the weight proposition considerably, but they do say that Sidney passes the ball admirably and that as a tackler he is a terror. This being the case the center position will be properly taken care of. Hiatt and Thornton are both working at fullback, with the odds in favor of the former. Outside of a lack of genuine headwork on his part, Hiatt is a very strong player and if the Heppner team scores today or should they win the game, it is a safe bet that some of the scoring will be done by this young Hercules. The backfield as a whole is showing up well and has both speed and weight to hurl against the Round-up squad.

The lineup as doped out by the coach before leaving is as follows: Turner, tackle and end; Jones, tackle; Maddock, guard; Hallock, center; Hiatt, fullback; Crawford, quarter; Cohn, guard; Potter, end; R. Young, r. h.; H. Young, end; Yeager, l. h.; Peck, guard; Thornton, tackle and fullback; Wright, guard.

Pendleton was somewhat reluctant to play Heppner this year and did put off a game with our pigskin artists just as long as possible, but if the Heppner lads put up half the fight there is in them this afternoon, there will be no reason for Pendleton feeling ashamed of meeting them, unless they feel ashamed of themselves for their own poor showing. The Heppner lads recognize that they have everything to make and nothing to lose, while Pendleton will fight desperately to maintain her claim to the pennant. Heppner has a good show to win and it will not be surprising if our warriors return tomorrow evening with the scalps of eleven Umattilla braves dangling from their belts.

Mrs. M. B. Metzler accompanied Judge and Mrs. Phelps home on Saturday, and will visit with her relatives for some time. Her household goods have been packed and stored for the time being.

Special—29 cents on Saturdays only—a 1-pound box of Barr's chocolate candy. Fresh stock received every week. Don't overlook this bargain. Patterson & Son, the REXALL Store.

Highest cash prices paid for hides, pelts and furs. See Morrow Warehouse Milling Co. tf

Verily It Sleepeth.

There was a meeting of the Boost Club Friday evening at the council chambers, but no business of importance was accomplished. There was some discussion of the creamery proposition, as well as other matters, and the drift of the creamery talk would indicate that so far as Heppner is concerned at the present, that bubble has "busted" and we shall be contented in the future to boost for the Mountain Valley creamery at Lexington. It may be that this is just as well, for it will be a rather slow process to get our farmers and ranchers up this way to engage in dairying to the extent of supplying an independent plant at this point, and the Lexington creamery can take care of a lot more cows than it has at this time. This does not change the face of the proposition, however, and Heppner will surely have a creamery in the course of time, because we have a dairy country up this way and the people will, eventually, take hold of the business. We must get these large tracts cut up and have more settlers and families working the different places up and down these creeks, and should the people now tributary to Heppner stock up with what Jersey cattle they can handle without extra expense the results would be astonishing from a monetary standpoint, and the need of additional creamery facilities would be at once realized. By all means let our ranchers get busy and add to their present equipment a number of good Jersey cows, or some other breed of equal worth, and begin to draw down the monthly cream check. It will be a neat addition to the bank account, as quite a number of our people can already testify. All the way from \$50 to \$100 per month can be realized, and it will all be clear profit.

Reception To Mr. and Mrs. P. O. Borg.

A delightful reception was tendered to P. O. Borg and wife at the M. E. church, South, Thursday evening, the affair being arranged by Rev. E. P. Warren and wife and Oscar Borg and wife. The church was tastefully arranged for the occasion by Mrs. Warren and assistants and a program previously prepared was carried out to the letter with few exceptions. Mrs. Warren delighted the audience with a witty speech, the climax of which was reached in her reference to "Home Sweet Home" and the opening of the doors of the south room to the church which had been arranged to represent a neat, homelike sitting room; and the guests saw comfortably seated at the reading table, Mr. and Mrs. Borg, seemingly enjoying the home-life to its full. Short addresses were also delivered by S. E. Notson and Rev. Shangle, and the program was enlivened with music by Prof. Otto's orchestra of five pieces. Refreshments of cake and coffee were served to the guests in the dining room. Mr. and Mrs. Borg departed for their Portland home on Tuesday morning, taking with them the very best wishes of the people of Heppner for their future.

Fred Tash and wife arrived from Buhl, Idaho, last Thursday, and may decide to cast their lot among us again. At any rate, Fred has decided to leave that section and has in the meantime rented his property over there.

FIND BABE DEAD IN BED Former Heppner Couple Mourn Loss of Infant.

From the Evening Bulletin, of Walla Walla, of the 22nd inst., we get the following item:
"The six-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wade, 1150 West Cherry street, was found dead in bed this morning by her father, about one hour after the parents had arisen. The cause of death was gastritis."
"According to Mr. Wade, the child was apparently in good health yesterday evening. It did not awaken in the night. After the parents had arisen the child was left in bed until after the family breakfast. Mr. Wade went to look at the child and found it dead."

"The funeral will be at ten o'clock tomorrow morning at MacMartin's undertaking rooms, N. C. Wilson of the Christian Science church officiating. Burial will be in the Mountain View cemetery."
Mr. and Mrs. Wade were formerly residents of Heppner, and their friends here will deeply sympathize with them in this sad bereavement.

Card Of Thanks.

Until such time as I can have an opportunity to personally thank the many friends who so kindly gave to me their help and sympathy, permit me through the press to say, that in this my hour of sorrow I am deeply grateful to all. The generosity of thought and action extended to me by the good people of Heppner will be a consolation and a sustaining influence throughout my life.
Mrs. M. B. Metzler.



THE STROLLERS QUARTETTE.

The Strollers Quartette, which will appear in Heppner, Dec. 22, as the second number of the Lyceum Course, were at Pasco, Wash., on the 1st of November. Earle Munger, the manager of the committee of that place writes: "Our course opened last night with the largest house in town packed to the limit of the standing room. We could hardly have selected a better opening number than the Strollers."
Supt. J. M. Erickson, of Jenkins High School, Chewelah,

Wash., writes: "The Strollers Quartette entertained a crowded house here last night. Every number was just fine, and the entire audience was very much pleased. It is certainly hard to tell which of the singers made the biggest hit. We trust that we may have the pleasure of hearing them again."

Lovers of music will certainly enjoy the Strollers. Every report received by the Bureau indicates that the public is more than pleased with this quartette.

In Limbo.

Levi Hiatt and Ralph Cecil were taken in charge by the sheriff on Tuesday for the larceny of a heifer from Sherman Wakefield. They went out to Hiatt's place late Monday evening and butchered the heifer, bringing the carcass to town and selling it out the same night. They also brought along the hide, entrails, hoofs and head and dumped the same over the creek bank near the depot where they were discovered early Tuesday morning by J. B. Huddleston, whose suspicions were at once aroused. He called the attention of Deputy Rasmus to the matter, and that official at once got busy and by ten o'clock had located the owner of the animal and the parties who had killed it. Hiatt and Cecil were rounded up and taken into custody. An examination was had before Dist. Attorney Van Vactor Tuesday afternoon. Hiatt admitted his guilt of the crime and was released from custody on putting up a bond in the sum of \$750. Cecil pleads his innocence of wrong doing as he thought the animal belonged to Hiatt. His bail was fixed at \$250 but he has so far been unable to get bondsmen, so is waiting in jail. Hiatt claims that he was so intoxicated at the time of killing the heifer that he did not realize he was getting the property of a neighbor. In consequence of this little piece of work, Mr. Wakefield has suffered the loss of a fine animal that he was raising for a dairy cow.

The annual memorial services of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks will be held at the Odd Fellows' Hall on the afternoon of Sunday, Dec. 3, 1911. Mr. A. E. Sanderson, of Portland, will be the orator of the occasion, and the public is cordially invited. The program opens at 2 o'clock p. m.

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

Makes Home Baking Easy

With minimum trouble and cost biscuit, cake and pastry are made fresh, clean and greatly superior to the ready-made, dry, found-in-the-shop variety, and danger of alum food is avoided.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Doric Lodge No. 20, K. of P., the following resolutions of condolence were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased the Supreme Chancellor of the Universe to call from their earthly labors Bros. Henry Jones and G. W. Rea, two worthy brothers and faithful workers in the order of Knights of Pythias;

Therefore, be it resolved, that we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who does all things well, and that we extend to the bereaved families of our beloved brothers our sincerest sympathy;

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved families; that they be spread on the minutes of the lodge, and that a copy of same be printed in the Heppner Gazette.

Respectfully,

W. B. Barratt,

N. E. Winnard,

W. A. Richardson.

Booster Goes East.

D. E. Gilman departed on Saturday morning for Kansas City and other points of the Middle West. He goes loaded with Morrow county literature and expects to do some missionary work along the line of inducing settlers to come to this section of the state. He already has some people on the string and would like to locate a colony or two in this county. Hope he may be successful, and should any number of people arrive here a little later on with a view to settling, we further hope that what few knockers there are yet remaining will either have gotten away from that idea or been called to their long rest. Let us boost the county and put the very best side to the front.

County Union Meets.

On Tuesday afternoon the Farmers Educational and Protective Association met at the court house in Heppner for the transaction of business. There were about 30 of the members present, and the matter of electing a delegate to represent the union at the state meeting at Pendleton was the principal business to be attended to. President C. E. Jones was chosen, and it was recommended that each local come together and elect a delegate. The meeting at Pendleton next week promises to be one of great interest and a goodly attendance of delegates from Morrow county should be present.

THE LITTLE RED HEN.

Frank Graham in Weston Leader.

We have read of Maud on a summer day,
Who raked barefoot the newmown hay;

Who raked barefoot the newmown hay;
We have read of the maid in the early morn,

Who milked the cow with the crumpled horn;
And we've read the lay the poets sing

Of rustling corn and flowers of spring;
But of all the lays of tongue or pen,

There's naught like the lay of the Little Red Hen.

Long, long before Maud rakes her hay

The Little Red Hen has begun to lay;
And ere the milkmaid stirs a peg,

The hen is up and has dropped an egg.

The corn must rustle and the flowers mustn't dream,

If they hold their own with the barnyard queen.

If Maud is needing a hat or gown

She doesn't hustle her hay to town;
She goes to the store and buys the suit

With a basket-ful of fresh hen fruit;
If the milkmaid's beau makes a Sunday call,

She doesn't feed him on milk at all,
But works up eggs in a custard pie,

And stuffs him full of chicken fry;
And if the old man wants a "horn"

Does he take the druggist a load of corn?

Not much—he simply robs the nest
And lies him toward—you know the rest.

His poor wife stays at home and scowls

But pays the grocer with her fowls;
For while her husband lingers there,

She eyes the cackling hen with care,
And gathers the eggs—and eggs she'll keep

For the store's sales-day, when things are cheap.

Then haul, all hail, to the Little Red Hen,

That lays and cracks and lays again!

Wheat may be king, but it's plainly seen

That the Rhode Island Red Hen is surely queen.

O, yes, no doubt all folks are sinners;

Some old and tough, some just beginners.

We all need saying, more or less—re-saving every day,

I guess. A few seem just about all right;

their souls with righteousness alight;

while others mired and steeped in sin, seem bent

the devil's praise to win. Between extremes,

ten million grades appear; a hundred million shades

of goodness, badness, wrongness, rightness, cleanness,

vileness, darkness, lightness; and who shall draw

a certain line, like fence dividing mine and thine,

'twixt good and bad, the "saved" and "lost,"

pick sheep from goats, in such a host? No mortal can;

He only, knows, who made the pigweed and the rose.—Journal.

Nothing is so enjoyable as a good dinner.

All that goes to make up a good dinner, the best in the market, the best of service, at the Palace Hotel, Sunday, Monday, and every day.