



Mountain Valley Short-horns.

H. A. in Rural Spirit.

A visit to W. O. Minor's Mountain Valley ranch at Heppner, Or., by a Rural Spirit representative found Jim Angus in charge of a magnificent lot of young Short-horns and as eager to go on the show circuit next season as a hunting dog in a leash. Mr. Minor has not decided yet whether he will show the coming year or not, though Jim says he can bring out both a young herd and calf herd that will be almost invincible. And a look at the cattle seems to bear him out. Three or four different lots of young bulls, each lot seeming better than the one last seen, proved the material to be plenty.

Golden Viscount 3d, by Golden Goods, and out of Viscountess of Fairview 6th, the heifer that as a yearling was junior champion at the International, is a great calf of good size, with fine head, blocky broad backed and not too high above the ground. He is a twin and is possibly the best young bull on the place, proving that a show cow that has been highly fitted can throw show calves. A deep red bull, a little older and larger, rather longer in the body, and a pure Scotch, is another one of the most attractive. Golden Pride 2d, out of Valley Pride, also, of course, by Golden Goods, is a great show heifer now, of the blocky, early maturing type, with beautiful head and horns and good color. But Angus insists that Choice Bud 7th by Golden Rule, a son of Golden Goods, is just as good or better. The two would make a great pair to take on the circuit and both would be in the same class—junior yearlings. A grand lot of matrons were in the yards, some with small calves, and there are a nice lot of them. Golden Goods looks as good and as large or larger than when fitted for the show ring. He has had a season of hard service. All the coming calves will be his and nearly every cow on the place old enough is in calf to him.

Thirty-two pedigrees had just been received and there are now over ninety registered Short-horns on the place, so it will be seen the herd is still up to pretty good proportions. During the year ending with September 1, Mr. Minor sold fifty-three animals for a total of \$12,175. He reports many applications for young stock coming in, but much prefers to hold it all for the sale next spring at the Portland Fat Stock Show. He expects to put about ten or more bulls and six or eight heifers into the sale, all good individuals and well bred.

An extract from a letter written by Wm. Clark of Petrolia, Cal., who bought eleven head early last fall, will be interesting as showing how the cattle are received when shipped to other localities. After telling of his trip by water from Portland to Eureka, Cal., and on to Ferndale, Mr. Clark says: "I took them up town (Ferndale) to the stable, put the heifers in a corral and gave them a little hay, and the bulls in a box stall, and in less than one hour there had been 200 men to look at them. The fair directors came and looked me up and said: 'My God! are you going home with that stock? You will have to exhibit them.'" He adds: "They were the drawing card to the fair. There were 4000 or 5000 people there each day and I think

they all saw the cattle. I guess I had every photo you gave me tacked up over the stall."

Mr. Minor had recently purchased a very fine young Poland China boar from the herd that carried off the most prizes at the state fair this past fall. His old boar is still a grand animal and he has a very nice lot of Poland Chinas. His barred Plymouth Rock chickens were also in nice feather and looked big and plump.

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.

Box Social.

Miss Mae Wattenburger gave a very successful box social at the school house in Dist. No. 2, where she teaches. In order to improve the school house and help put up a convenient barn for the benefit of the pupils, most of whom have to ride to school, it was found necessary to provide funds. The social was a grand success both from the standpoint of pleasure and finance. Twenty baskets were sold and the cash realized amounted to \$88.60.

Reno, The Magician



Reno, the magician, has been upon the platform for thirty-two years. He has traveled all over the world, including India, Syria and Egypt, studying the magic of those lands. He carries birds, a rabbit and a goose. Very many of his tricks are of his own invention. He gives a full two hours program.

One of his performances that never fails to amaze his audience is known as the "Dove trick." He burns a piece of paper, and a dove rises phoenix-like from the ashes. He apparently tears the dove in two, only to find that he has two doves in his hands. He throws a glass of water into the air, and it changes into a dove and flies away.

Not the least enjoyable feature of Reno's performance is the running fire of comment with which he enlivens every thing he does. These fragmentary remarks are full of fun and wit, flash after flash of good tempered satire aimed at himself or his work. He is a man of fine personality and engaging stage presence, with a keen mentality and an artistic appreciation of the success he has achieved in his profession.

Lexington Creamery Notes.

Buy a Jersey. We will buy your cream. You can pay your store bills. Butter fat is worth 35cts per pound.

We sent out 3150 pounds of butter in November.

It was worth \$1062.00.

S. J. Devine lives north of the dead line.

In the driest part of Morrow County.

His cream check for Nov. was \$117.77.

This was from nine cows.

Two of them heifers with first calves.

He feed's them straw, rye hay, some alfalfa, and a little millfeed. What he can do, you can do.

Wake up and show the world that you are alive.

But don't just sit on your tail and howl.

Buy a few cows, sell your cream.

Reap a harvest in the winter time.

Pay your bills.

And be

Happy.

Secure Protection.

The losses to our people from the new diseases in horses, hogs, cattle and sheep, can be better combated by prevention than cure.

Keeping the animals in a healthy condition and keeping the blood pure, will almost, if not entirely, render them immune.

See that the drinking water is not contaminated by drainage, keep feed boxes, mangers, etc. disinfected, and use liberally of Dr. Hess' Stock Food, the best compound ever manufactured for purifying the blood, improving digestion and strengthening the constitution.

This valuable preparation is sold in Morrow County by the Morrow Warehouse Milling Co., and being handled only through regular dealers, costs but little more than half the price of similar compounds sold by peddlers. Regular size bucket only \$2.25. Smaller packages in proportion. As a powerful disinfectant and germicide for use in watering troughs, feed boxes and mangers, Dr. Hess' Dip cannot be excelled.

Teachers' Examination.

The following young people of the County wrote for certificates at the teachers' examination before Supt. Notson, beginning on Wednesday of last week. Just how many were successful in making the desired points will be made known later, as the papers will have to be passed upon by the State Superintendent: Heppner, Beulah Barker, Elizabeth M. Slocum, Mabry Currin, Mabel M. Fuller, Lillian Johnson; Lone, Louise H. Hougen, Hazel Gorman, Mabel McNabb, Cora Vincent, James W. Morris; Hardman, Belle Robinson; Eight Mile, Julia M. Forbes, Florence R. Piper; Lexington, Edna Carmichael, Kate E. Bobbit; Irrigon, Sue E. Park; Arlington, Mrs. Carrie W. Burnham.

A small blaze in the rear of the Palace hotel yesterday caused the fire department to get out in a hurry. It proved to be of small consequence, however. An accumulation of grease in the chimney leading from the kitchen range caught fire and it burned at a lively rate for a little while.

Bargains in Xmas china at Gilliam & Bisbee's.

W. C. T. U. Column.

Under supervision of the Press Department of the W. C. T. U. of Heppner.

"It is glorious to man a Life-boat but better to build a Light-house."

Modern science has definitely established for all time that alcohol is a toxin, the worst product of the ferment germ; a poison to every living tissue, destructive and degenerating to the human organism, striking at the health, character, and life of the individual, blasting the lives of children unborn, and undermining the integrity of the family.

In these days, when world peace is being earnestly advocated by the leading statesmen in the United States and Europe, in order that wars and the tremendous losses by war may be averted, it is interesting and instructive to compare the death losses caused by war with those due to alcohol.

The total deaths at the great battle of Gettysburg, including the killed and those who died of their wounds, aggregated 32,800. During the Civil War those who died from wounds and were killed in battle averaged 49,239 per year. At the great Battle of Waterloo the aggregate was 51,000 deaths and during the Franco-Prussian War the aggregate was 122,000. These figures include the deaths of both armies in each case, but according to the most carefully compiled data obtainable the estimated deaths in the United States each year, due to liquor, reach the enormous aggregate of 152,781.

Col. L. Mervin Maus, Chief Surgeon and Chief Medical Inspector of the Central Division of the U. S. Army says: "Practically all of the crime committed in the army, directly or indirectly, can be traced to the effects of alcohol. Murders, robberies, desertions, court-martial and dismissal of officers, prison and guard house sentences, of enlisted men, fights, brawls, broken friendships, misery, wretchedness and moral degeneracy should generally be ascribed to the use of intoxicants. I am therefore opposed to the reintroduction of intoxicants in garrisons for it would encourage the drinking habit and thereby create the appetite among many of our young soldiers whose habits in this direction have not been formed. I would much rather lend my influence to that great progressive party of temperance reformers, whose splendid work has partly regenerated the American people and removed the whiskey and beer curse from one third of our beloved country."

Callaway—Peck.

Married—at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Dorman, south of Lexington, on December 25, 1911, Rev. John McAllister, of Heppner officiating, Edward C. Callaway, of Portland and Loto B. Peck, of Morrow County. It was a quiet home wedding, attended only by members of the family of the bride. Mr. Callaway is a graduate of O A C and now City Chemist of Portland. Miss Peck is an accomplished young woman, formally a student at O A C, where the little romance began a few years ago that was pleasantly terminated on Christmas. The home of the young people will be in Portland. The Gazette extends to them its heartiest congratulations.

HEPPNER

VICTORIOUS.

Imperialists are Too Much for Lexington All-Stars.

Santa Claus, Christmas and everything else was laid aside in Heppner last Monday afternoon when the Imperialists and the Lexington All-Stars met on the Heppner gridiron to settle a small contention of physical prowess. There was a good sized crowd out to witness the scene of carnage, for the opinion has been prevalent in Heppner of late that our boys don't know anything about football, consequently the doubting Thomases were on hand to witness the downfall of the home team. But they were doomed to disappointment, for the Lexington lads were unable to negotiate with Heppner's goal and were likewise unable to keep the Imperialists from crossing the goal line a couple of times, with the result that the All-Stars suffered a defeat of 10 to 0. To those knowing the circumstances, it is a little surprising that Heppner won the game as the team was largely a pick-up bunch and not half of them knew the signals. The boys played together and made yardage oftener than their opponents. Just what practice the Lexington team has had is not known, but their team work showed a lack of variety of plays, and their attempts at the forward pass were unsuccessful. In working this play Heppner made several good gains.

Walter Yeager was the particular star of the Imperialists aggregation for it was this sturdy young Hercules who carried the pigskin over for both of Heppner's touchdowns. The first one was made in the last minute of play in the second quarter, when Yeager carried the ball about three yards for a touchdown. The second score was made in the third quarter when Yeager made a sensational run from the center of the field. Hiatt failed to kick goal on both occasions.

There was a very little punting and outside of the forward pass, there was little but straight old football. There was no "potesting" and both sides showed a spirit of good sportmanship that was very commendable.

Obituary.

Charles William Bookman was born in Nebraska, Dec. 2, 1868, died in Heppner, Dec. 23, 1911, being 43 years and 21 days old. He was afflicted for ten years with a loathsome disease but was able to work until the last three years, and never took his bed until the 6th of October last. He lost one of his limbs three years ago, having received a bruise by a rolling stone while herding sheep in the John Day country some years ago.

Mr. Bookman came to Pomeroy, Wash., when ten years old and spent the major part of his life in that vicinity. He came here last summer and visited with his brother Charles Bookman and wife at their farm near the mountains, remaining with them until death, receiving at their hands constant care and kind attention. He was a very patient sufferer and was always cheerful even to the very last. Funeral services were conducted from the morgue last Sunday at 2 p. m. by Rev. E. P. Warren.

Cameras, kodaks, films, plates, papers and chemicals. Everything for the amateur photographer. Patterson & Son, the REXALL Store.

The Strollers.

The Heppner Lyceum Course has certainly been fortunate in its selection of talent this winter as has been proven by the two numbers already given. The Strollers Quartet rendered a superb concert and entertainment at the Christian church on Friday evening last. It proved to be a drawing card and the house was filled by an appreciative audience. The personnel of the quartet, Messrs Alfred Humfeld, David Whitehead, Harry Longstreet and Hayden Thomas, is made up of accomplished musicians. Whitehead is an artist on the violin and the other members stand high as vocalists. As an impersonator, Longstreet is a peach, consequently the program contained sufficient variety to keep the audience in proper appreciative mood from beginning to end. The Strollers could have easily drawn a larger audience the following night, and we hope they may come this way again.

Brings Good Price.

The Hager girls, of Heppner have disposed of 160 acres of their Umatilla county land near Adams to S. R. Thompson at \$110.65 per acre. The balance of their land in that locality, about 300 acres, is rented on a basis of \$11 per acre, cash. This sale is a cash deal also. The home ranch near Heppner is now on the market and may be sold any day to parties from the outside.

James Nunamaker is up from Hood River, having arrived last evening.

There will be preaching both morning and evening at the M. E. church, Sunday.

For a guaranteed knife or razor go to Hendricson & Gurdane's. They have the best.

There will be regular church services at the South Methodist church next Sunday.

Frank McNally and wife departed for Portland on a short visit Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Paul Hisler is quite sick at the home of her brothers up Willow Creek, and she is under the doctor's care.

Miss Minnalena Cameron went to Pendleton last Tuesday, where she will spend the week visiting with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Richard Thompson was an incoming passenger, Thursday, from Athena, and is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Edwards, of upper Sand Hollow.

A party in honor of Miss Ruth E. Brown was given by Miss Marie Hager at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Leach last evening. A few of the young friends of Miss Brown were present and the evening was pleasantly spent in playing "Chanticleer." These young people will spend this evening at the farm home of the Hagers.

Percy Hughes and wife returned home on Tuesday evening from a visit to Portland and Salem. While in Salem Percy made a call on Ernest Cupper whom he reports as doing fine in the position of head-hoiler at the asylum.

Mrs. Sadie Riggs, of Haines, Oregon, and Mrs. Nina Snyder, of The Dalles visited at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cowins, this week, Mrs. Riggs departing for home yesterday morning. Grandpa Cowins is also great grandfather, and is greatly pleased over the receipt of a nice present from the little daughter of Mrs. Riggs.