

Heppner



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BIG HOSPITAL FOR HEPPNER.

Structure to Cost \$40,000 Is Secured.

Heppner is to have a public hospital that will cost, when completed, no less than \$40,000.00.

This was the culmination of a visit from Bishop C. J. O'Reilly, of the Eastern Oregon Diocese of the Catholic church to Heppner this week.

Father Kelley, the parish priest has had in process of formation for a number of years past, plans for the erection of a hospital at Heppner. He has worked on the matter in a quiet but persistent manner and about a year ago secured the consent of Bishop O'Reilly to take definite steps to start work at this place. A stronger plea came up from Ontario, however, so the work at Heppner was postponed for the time and work started at Ontario where an up-to-date hospital is being completed at a cost of \$40,000. This being out of the way, the Bishop was ready to come to Heppner.

The proposition was presented to the Commercial Club on Monday evening, after having been fully outlined to a number of prominent business men earlier in the day. The plans of the Bishop were presented in a lucid manner to the Club and that body fell in line at once and with enthusiasm. It was desired to take up the matter of raising funds at once, and a committee to arrange the details of the canvas was appointed by President Woodson. This committee met at the First National Bank on Tuesday morning and organized for work.

To time of going to press the full sum realized is quite close to the \$10,000.00 mark. Within a few days more this sum will have been secured from Heppner and Morrow county citizens and a full list of the donors will be published in next issue.

This assures the expenditure in the erection of the building and its equipment of a sum not less than \$40,000.00.

Bishop O'Reilly has charge, personally, of this character of work. He has been busy along this line for several years past, having put in most of three years in the East where he secured large sums of money that is going into hospitals and schools at different points in his diocese.

In speaking of the kind of building that will go up at Heppner, he stated that its construction would be either of brick, stone, or re-inforced concrete—more likely brick, as that is perhaps preferable for this locality.

It will be built on the hill close to where the Catholic church now stands and will have at least 30 beds. The structure will be so built as to permit of additions should they be needed in the future. Its equipment, finish and external and internal appointments will be right up-to-date in every particular, and especially so in the surgery department where all the appointments will be of the very best known to the medical and surgical profession.

The Sisters of Charity will be in charge of the hospital, and three or these are now present in Heppner to take up their work, having arrived here on Saturday from Pittsburg, Penn.

We consider that Heppner is indeed fortunate in securing this

institution. It means much to this city and surrounding section, and is one of the very best advertisements the community can have.

At a mass meeting held in the Club building on Tuesday evening, Bishop O'Reilly again outlined, in an able address, the work to be taken up, and also announced the success of the committee in raising sufficient funds to insure the building of the hospital. He is much gratified over the good spirit shown and the active cooperation of the Heppner citizens.

The enthusiasm and liberality of our people displayed calls back former years, and entitles Heppner to be styled the biggest little city in the state.

MONTHLY MEETING OF CITY FATHERS.

New Members Show Good Interest.

The regular monthly meeting of the City Council was held on Monday evening. All members were present, and in the absence of Mayor VanVactor, Chairman W. O. Minor presided.

This being the regular monthly meeting, the following claims against the city were presented, audited and ordered paid:

Anderson Coupling & Fire Supply Co. nozzle for hose	- - - \$ 1 75
Heppner Transfer Co.	- - - 3 25
Martin Reid, lumber	- - - 2 60
Heppner Gazette, blanks	- - - 1 00
Cilliam & Bisbee mdse.	- - - 6 75
Mack Smith salary	- - - 75 00
Mack Smith, killing 5 dogs	5 00
J. P. Williams, salary	- - - 17 65
L. W. Briggs, salary	- - - 8 33
Light & Water Co., current	89 27
Ralph Howard, labor	- - - 1 00
Ed Driskell, labor	- - - 8 00
Gus Wilcox, labor self and team	- - - 16 00
J. J. Adkins	- - - 1 75

The question of a refund of license money paid into the city treasury by Dennis McNamee and O'Donnell & Riley, brought forth considerable discussion. It was finally brought to a vote, and the money returned pro rata to the unexpired term, amounting to \$133 33 in each case. These parties had applied for and been granted a license for three months but sold to other parties. The license is not transferable, so the new applicants were required to put up for new license and paid to the city the sum of \$133 33 each for the balance of the quarter. As there seemed to be a question of the right to hold the other license money, it was voted to return it. In doing this however, the council wish it distinctly understood that they are not establishing a precedent, and that in all cases in the future they will refuse to return saloon license money paid to the city.

The committee on fire and water reported that the fire companies should be furnished new hose and upon motion the recorder was empowered to purchase 500 feet of No. 1 fire hose.

The draining of buildings over the sidewalk along Main street received some attention but just what action will be taken was not decided.

Following this the meeting of the council adjourned to entertain and consider propositions presented by the Commercial Club.

The new members of the council are taking hold of their work in good earnest and showing fine interest in the city affairs.

THE HIGH COST OF LIVING

BY A. S. AKERS.

With the daily press and magazines,
Commenting on the price of beans,
And all the rest that men devour,
Including cabbage, spuds and flour,
And telling us the reason why,
The cost of living is so high,
I thought it hardly out of place
For me to ask a little space
And let a common green hay-seed
Explain to you just what we need.
But first let's view the past and see
What others think the cause to be.

The other fellows in the press
Are very eager to confess
That they are not at all to blame,
And make attempt to prove the same,
But when they'r sporting all the time,
Their disapproval of the crime
And giving evidence galore,
To clear their skirts forevermore,
It makes me pause and scratch my head
While summing up the things that are said;
And when I see the evidence given
I want to voice my skepticism.

His Majesty, Honorable J. J. Hill
Presents to all his hand-made pill,
And asks us each to gulp 'er down
And solve the issues of the town.
The composition of his dose
Is all the same or very close
To that of others' hand-made jam
That's handed out to Uncle Sam.
He says the only reason why
The cost of living is so high:
"We live too high for our own good,
And have more luxuries than we should."

And that the price will further rise
Unless we learn to economize.
Some say that all in their decision
Lies in a proper tariff revision.
Some few would make it lower,
While others like to see it soar.
Entire free-trade would be the plan,
If left to—I won't name the man,
For he is only one of many,
Who thinks the power of the penny
Would be increased to that extent
That prices would make quick descent.

I hear one say: "I'm sure it must
Be caused by rulings of the trust."
And with the help that he can muster
Sets out determined for to bust'er.
Again we often hear the cry,
While talking 'bout the grub so high,
"The darned hay-seed the dirty cuss,
He's the one that caused this fuss."
The produce which the farmer raises,
He charges for to beat the blazes.
Such dope as this we are aware
Is far from anything that's fair;

For realizing good and well
That when we have some spuds to sell,
Or anything along that line,
Including cattle, sheep, and swine,
The other fellow sets the price,
And we, like helpless little mice,
Fall easy victim of his gall.
But wait a minute; that's not all.
We ask the price of that we sell,
And that we buy we ask as well.
You see, they squeeze us as we go,
And as we come they do also.

And so I hope I've made it plain,
And cleared the farmer of the blame
For this, the all prevailing cry,
About the living being so high.
But now to find the guilty one,
For which this sonnet was begun;
And strip him of his vesture free,
So all the world can plainly see
The hidden secret of the game,
And unmistakably place the blame.

The system under which we live
Is so arranged that we must give
A certain portion of our store
To those who luckily came before.
Though many of the master class
Have reached the age where man must pass
From flesh and bone that styles his frame,
Back to the earth from whence he came.
'Tis sad to know that man must die,
But sadder still for you and I
To know that power expressed in riches,
Legally dons the dead man's breeches;
With scepter raised and all agleam,
Accepts his power all supreme,

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Economizes Butter, Flour,
Eggs; makes the food more
appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made
from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

And words like these he freely giveth,
"The king is dead, but still he liveth."

When He the Great conceived the plan
Of stocking up this earth with man,
Embodied in a set of laws,
Without a future added clause,
That matter, without regard to name,
Reverts right back from whence it came.
Its wondrous workings we behold
In every secret we unfold.
A drop of sweat from off your face,
At once begins its downward pace,
And never falters in its flee
'Til home is found—the deep blue sea.
From earth man came, the Maker said,
To earth must go when he is dead.
While pondering over nature's law,
And finding not a single flaw,
I find all things, whate'er the name,
Revert right back from whence they came.
And man, matters not where his abode,
Should follow closely nature's code.
Now comes the point I wish to make,
To prove that justice is a fake,
When founded on the present plan,
Not made by God, but made by man.
All wealth, care not where it might be,
Was taken from society.
Society, the mother, dame,
Upon your death she has a claim,
On all the wealth you have in store,
And parted with forevermore.
The generations yet to be
Have all the right and liberty
As J. P. Morgan who came before,
And has the key to nature's store.
When from man's laws we are divorced,
And nature's laws are once enforced,
Our social ills will all be healed
And life in purity revealed.
God's bounteous store is full to brim,
And beckoning us to enter in,
But private greed with brawny arm,
Stands at the gate of nature's farm;
In blood stained hands he holds the key,
And ruthlessly exacts a fee;
Regardless of crushed life and soul,
He falters not to levy toll.
Now comes the climax of it all:
With all his wickedness and gall,
He is, I'm sorry to relate,
Protected by both church and state.
Until the people of the nation
Can realize the situation,
And with their voice King Greed dethrone,
And gain possession of their own,
Will the cost of living be reduced
From where she sits high on the roost.

Rev. E. P. Warren is having a big revival at Liberty and is unable to close on account of the interest. He announces 45 conversions to date, and if he keeps on a little longer he will no doubt have all the residents of Eight Mile neighborhood gathered into the fold of the church. Baptismal services will be held at Theo. Anderson's on Sunday and the meetings are expected to close on Sunday evening.

The ladies of Maple Circle, Women of Woodcraft, entertained the members of Heppner Camp on Friday evening at I. O. O. F. hall. A short literary and musical program was offered, that was greatly enjoyed, after which a banquet of such good things in cookery as the Heppner ladies are capable of getting up was served and ample justice done to it by all present. After the "eats," a pleasant hour was spent in various amusements.