

CHAIRMAN OLSEN NAMES COMMITTEE

Representative Men to Look After Stockmen's Convention in May.

Chairman A. R. Olsen, appointed at a mass meeting of the stockmen and citizens of Burns to take charge of making arrangements for the annual convention of the Cattle and Horse Raisers Association to be held in Burns during the month of May, has asked and obtained the consent of the following representative stockmen to serve on the executive committee:

P. G. Smith, Wm. Hanley, W. E. Smith, H. Hotchkiss, Burns; R. J. Williams, Riley; W. A. Robertson, Drowney; W. H. Craven, Crane; J. M. McDade, Denio; Dave Craddock, Silvie; Chas. R. Peterson, Crane creek; R. L. Hutton, Wagontire; J. H. Anderson, Van; Prestley Smyth, Diamond; J. E. Sizemore, Narrows; James Pirie, Harney; Grant Thompson, Lawen.

The stockmen welcoming the cooperation of the city and civic organizations to assist in making the convention a success, the chairman has appointed the following: City, Mayor Leonard; American Legion, Capt. R. M. Duncan; Commercial club, C. M. Faulkner; Harney county officials, Judge H. C. Levens; banks, Leon M. Brown and E. H. Conser, Burns, E. L. Wallace, Crane; Bart C. Jones, secretary of the Commercial club, has been asked to serve as secretary.

The dates of the convention are somewhat indefinite; at first the date set as the first week in May had been postponed until a tentative date of May 20 and 21, but the later date is one fixed for a special election by the recent legislature, so other dates will have to be arranged.

A meeting of the executive committee will be called at an early date and reports will be received from the district committeemen. The interest displayed guarantees a successful convention.

Leaping Without Looking.

"Look before you leap." This good old advice has been handed down to us for generations, and has prevented the financial downfall of many a man who was just hovering around the brink.

But now it has lost its charm—has been forgotten—kicked into the discard—at least insofar as our large cities are concerned.

Spending money today is a wild and all consuming mania. Getting it may be easy, but making it fly is easier.

It is this insane craving for throwing money to the birds that keeps the financial vultures and profiteers firmly seated in the saddle of roborbdom.

Men and women growl to each other over the mounting cost of living, and then go right out and buy the most useless and expensive articles they can find.

If a woman pays \$500 for a seal-skin coat her neighbor must have a better one if it costs \$1,000.

If a man pays \$1 for a necktie his friends all think him a tightwad, they prefer to pay \$3 to \$5.

If a merchant marks his goods down to a reasonable price they are passed by as too cheap for consideration.

The purchaser looks for a higher price, and naturally the dealer gets wise and soaks him.

What fool wouldn't? Profits range anywhere from 100 to 300 and 400 per cent. But that's nothing. The higher the price the quicker they are sold.

People buy indiscriminately on credit and trust to the Lord to show them the way to pay.

This wild orgy of extravagance and reckless squandering of money is found principally in the cities, but its degenerating influence is extending rapidly to the rural districts.

The fever is a veritable plague, and is extending its blighting shadow throughout the land.

There appears to be but little sanity in existence—practically no thought of the morrow.

It is spend, spend, spend, and the more outlandish the price the more insane they are to get it.

And it is this craving on the part of the people to blow in their money that fosters and sustains the profiteer, and boosts the prices to a height that is purely assinine in its dizziness.

If Barnum were alive today he would round up the people of our large cities, herd them together under a show tent with the other animals, and clean up another fortune from the boobies.

If others insist upon rushing head-on to their own destruction that is their business, but we of this community should look carefully before we leap, lest the time come when we find no place to land.

This Office Works Short Handed

This office is working short handed at present. Fess took a notion to go out for a short trip as he found a friend who asked him to go to Portland, and having some business affairs he desired to look after the shop decided it could spare him. The following morning our Linotype operator, Miss Veella Parker, reported that her entire family, consisting of her father, mother and sister, were victims of the flu out at the ranch and no one there to care for them. She was advised by the boss to bear it for the ranch and look after her sick relatives. This leaves but two of the regular working force on the job, but when it is necessary the better three-fourths of the family comes on the job and when she is in the shop the old man has to do his share too or she knows the reason why, so you see, we're out with the paper after all.—Later: A mamber of th household was taken down with the flu yesterday morning which deprived us of the aid of our main standby, as she at once took the job of nursing, but still we think we are going to get the paper out on time as is our usual custom.

The son of an eastern college professor went to France, made a hero of himself, was decorated all over, came home, made a fool of himself, forged a check, is now in jail, and decorated in quite a different manner.

Ed Morgan Works For Sam

Ed Morgan was in town the fore part of the week and informed us he had been commandeered into service for Uncle Sam. Ed. wrote for the necessary blanks on which to make application and pass an examination for an enumerator for the census but he is so far from the post office and does not get mail regularly so when these blanks finally arrived it was too late to do anything with them as the time had passed for examination so he returned the blanks to the proper officer with an explanation, but added that should they be short of enumerators he would try and help out. Enumerators were short and he was asked to take a district but Mr. Morgan responded to this communication showing his situation, having his stock and farm to look after and his numerous duties, he felt he could not take a territory that would take him away from his own vicinity and as another enumerator was on the job there he declined. Later he was asked by telegram to take the job and this he also refused. Later a telegram informed him the necessary blanks and papers were forwarded by mail and he was to immediately begin work. He did. He is in the Steins Mountain section.

SPERLING the PAINTER House Painting—Auto Panting Sign and Pictorial Painting INTERIOR DECORATING PAPERHANGING, AND TINTING Staining, Graining and Marbling FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP

MRS. BAKER PROVED TALENT IN WAR WORK



The war proved the means of introducing or developing many talents. It was true in the case of Mrs. Newton D. Baker, wife of the Secretary of War, who through active work in singing for entertainment of soldiers at camp has caused Washington to recognize her art as well as her mental position.

DEPOPULATING THE FARMS.

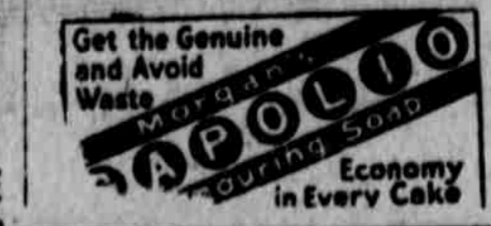
Again this paper deems it a duty to sound a warning to the young men of our towns, villages and farming community.

Stay away from the big cities—remain on the farm.

All over the country there is a tremendous shortage in dwelling houses in the centers of population. In the cities fabulous prices are charged for rents simply because the landlords know that they can collect any sum they choose.

But why this condition of affairs? Very simple. The higher wages in the cities are drawing people in from the farms by the hundreds of thousands, and they must be housed and

fed. They receive higher wages, it is true, but they forget until too late that their expenses are in like proportion. Daily our farms are becoming depopulated, and if the stampede continues and there is no influx of farm labor from the old world we will soon be face to face with the national calamity of a non-production of the food necessary to sustain life. If there be wisdom in the seats of the mighty it is time it be brought into play.



JOHN GEMBERLING, Jeweler, Optician and Engraver. Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

WE HAVE A REPUTATION TO SUSTAIN Do you know what it means to live up to a reputation for DEPENDABILITY? We know—know that it means constant vigilance lest we permit the QUALITY of our wares to be lowered. It also means unvarying courtesy and attention to each and every customer. When you trade with this great Family Store you are assured of these two advantages—protection and service. EVERYTHING FOR THE FAMILY, AND ALL DEPENDABLE We solicit your custom with this guarantee. Brown's Satisfactory Store Burns, Oregon We carry goods advertised on the "Home Products Page"

Sports in the Snow

We have the goods for all kinds of sports if it is to your liking to get the benefit nature provides for you in the great climate of winter by the vigorous exercise needed at that time.

SPORTING GOODS Steel and wood runner sleds and skates are on sale here at the lowest possible prices consistent with the quality you demand. Our goods are guaranteed and their service will please you.

C. H. VOEGTLY "The Hardware Man"

Was It Murder or Suicide?

It was just an ordinary bedroom in which the body of Capt. Gunner was found. There was no sign of a struggle, no indication of self-destruction. The door was locked and the doctor who examined the body declared that death was not due to natural causes. Beside the body was found a small harmonica. Such is the opening setting of the new serial we have secured for publication—

The Harmonica Mystery

By P. G. WODEHOUSE

It was a case that puzzled the police—baffled them all until the famous Snyder detective agency was called in to solve it. With ridiculous ease Investigator Oakes built up a very convincing and plausible case of murder, but—

That is all we are going to tell you about this unusually clever mystery.

Read and Enjoy It for Yourself It's Short, but There Is a Surprise in Every Chapter

WHEN a Farmer writes a letter What do you expect? That it will be on a blank sheet of soiled paper that has been rusting on a dusty shelf for months? Not a bit of it. The farmer's stationery is as important as his automobile. He is a business man, and he does business in a business like manner. He may raise hay, but you never find it sticking out of his boots. We print letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, business cards, etc., for farmers. No chance for a correspondent to make a mistake in the name, or in the address, when it is plainly printed on the letter head and envelope. No chance for purchases to go astray in the mails. The next time you are in town stop into our office and use your eyes. Then you will want to use printed stationery. THE TIMES-HERALD

SPECIAL Armors Bacon 40c. Per Lb We take LIBERTY BONDS AT PAR IN EXCHANGE FOR MERCHANDISE Farmers Exchange Burns, Oregon A. OTTINGER, Proprietor NATE FRANKLIN, Manager

Telephone Company Elects Officers

A meeting of the directors and stockholders of the Inter-Mountain Tel. and Tel. Co. was held at the company office last Monday at which time the business of the concern for the past year was investigated and new officers elected. Chas. R. Peterson was made president; P. G. Smith, Vice president; Platt T. Randall secretary. W. B. Johnson and Platt Randall succeed J. W. Biggs and G. W. Clevenger as directors.