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JULIAN BYRD - Manager

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HERE HAPPINESS IS

How You Gonna Keep 'em on the Farm; queries a recent "popular" song, which in words, sentiment and music is about on a par with the average "popular" song. This, painting the delights of Broadway, and considering the farm as a cold storage plant for all joy, is popular in the crowded centers.

The truth is that farmers' children generally have more reason to be happy, and are, than any city child. Childhood joys the outdoors; it loves growing things, and animals, and going barefoot, and fishing with a bent pin, and shooting rabbits and mithering kittens instead of dolls.

Any boy would rather have a dog than go to a movie.

Any girl would prefer a pet lamb to a kewpie doll.

Farm children live the natural life of childhood.

The farm boy who has his own saddle horse, and his own little drove of pigs, and his own herd of heifers, has more to keep him happy than any city child can have, and the farmer who is a wise father will see to it that his children become partners with him at an early age. City mindful juvenile who must feel asphalt through their tight shoes and who must have a movie meller-drammar a day will be of no value on the farm, nor anywhere else, until they have learned the art of living rationally, simply and, therefore, happily.

U. of O. Medical School Advancement

University Of Oregon, Eugene, Dec. 29—(Special)

With the gift of an 88-acre tract of land valued at \$19,000, as an addition to its campus, the University region school of medical enters 1925 prepared for the most useful year of service in its history. The gift was made to the people of Oregon by the late C. S. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson, and Phillip L. Jackson of Portland.

The tract adjoins the present campus of the medical school of the terms of the gift, the land is to be used for medical school purposes, and is dedicated for all time to the healing of the sick and crippled to the recreation of the public and the play of children.

The Jackson gift brings the total donations to the University of Oregon school of medicine to \$463,269 in the last three years. Of this amount, \$200,000 represents the gift of Edward Doernbecher and Mrs. E. W. Morse of Portland, in honor of their deceased father, Frank B. Doernbecher, for a hospital for children. Construction of this building is soon to begin on the medical school campus. When completed it will have 60 beds for the accommodation of juvenile cases.

The tract of 88 acres given by the Jacksons, added to the 29 acre presented to the medical school in 1917 by the Oregon Washington Railroad and Navigation Co., gives the institution a campus of 168 acres within a mile and a half of the Multnomah County courthouse. "The gift assures—and it was

much needed—adequate room for expansion of the medical school," and will do much to encourage health advancement and medical research in the state.

It was Mr. Jackson's original plan several years ago to establish on the property an orthopedic hospital for children. Before he could carry out this design he was taken ill and in the meantime the children's hospital had been established through the donation of the Doernbecher family.

The University of Oregon medical school is the only institution of its kind in Pacific America north of San Francisco and west of Minneapolis.

PUT YOUR TOWN ON THE MAP

This Town May Have What It Needs When Its Citizens Pull Together.

Two fool jackasses—Say! get this dope—

Were tied together with a piece of rope,

Said one to the other "You come my way,

While I take a nibble at this new mown hay."

"I won't," said the other "You come with me,

For I too have some hay, you see!

So they got nowhere, just pawed up dirt,

And Oh, by Golly that rope did hurt.

Then they faced about, these stubborn mules,

And said, "We'er just like human fools.

Let's pull together, I'll go your way

Then come with me and we'll both eat hay."

Well, they ate their hay and liked it too

And swore to be comrades good and true.

As the sun went down they were heard to bray:

"Ah, this is the end of a perfect day."

Now get this lesson, don't let it pass

Learn this one thing from the poor jackass:

We must pull together 'tis the only way

To put a town on the map and put it to stay.

LEATRICE JOY TEMPORARILY SHEDS BEAUTY IN "MINNIE"

How would you like to be the homeliest girl in town? If you were a reigning beauty would you, even if you were in pictures, be willing to cover up your beauty to appear as the homeliest girl? Yet that's what Leatrice Joy does in Marshall Neilan's new picture, "Minnie," released by Associated First National. The story, which is coming to the Liberty Theatre next Friday, revolves around Minnie's unlovely appearance.

But while Miss Joy has temporarily shed her beauty, Marshall Neilan did not ask her to make a blank of her mind; so that behind the homely face and the awkward manners of Minnie there is a power that makes the story speed along merrily, blending humor and pathos from which spring forth some of the most hilarious entertainment Marshall Neilan has put on the screen.

Matt Moore steps into the fun, too, playing the role of a forgetful, but inquisitive reporter. He looks forlorn. He wears a coat that for length would fit a giant. His face is freckled like Wesley Barry's.

In the supporting cast will be seen George Barnum, Minnie's father and the hotelkeeper who makes radio his hobby; Josephine Crowell, Minnie's seventh stepmother; Helen Lynch, Minnie's stepfather; Raymond Griffith, a chewing gum salesman, and Tom Wilson, hotel janitor.

Hansen Addition

IDEAL HOME NOW OPEN FOR INSPECTION

Close in, Best location in City, Level, Alfalfa, First water right.

You select your lot and home plans. We will build for you.

Small Easy Payments. Cheaper Than Rent

Be independent. See us to own your Home. Best and Cheapest in the City

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WHITE PINE REPRODUCTION SHOWS COME-BACK SPIRIT

Although the western pine has in many localities earned a reputation for successful natural reproduction following a single fire, no matter how severe the burn may have been, it appeared to some U. S. Forest Service officers in the "upper St. Joe country," north of Avry, Idaho, that an exception to the rule was evident there. Following the 1919 fire that swept through the region at the head of the St. Joe River, local foresters reported that the white pine appeared not to be reproducing at all, and that nothing but the relatively inferior lodgepole pine was replacing the old original white pine, fir, and larch forests.

However, records now under examination at the Missoula headquarters of the Priest River Forest Experiment Station, made up from observations in the St. Joe country during the past summer, by a member of the Station indicate that even here white pine is running true to form.

In a more painstaking examination than it had previously been possible to give this tract, quite a little white

pine was found to be coming in. This is only 6 to 36 inches tall at present, and is largely hidden by the brush, whereas the young lodgepole pines are already up to seven or eight feet. It is believed that enough white pine is present to restock this burned area generally except possibly for severely dry south and west slopes. Such restocking promises well for the perpetuation of this valuable and rapid growing species.

LOVE NOTE OF A VEGETARIAN

Dear Sweet Patootie:
 Where have you been? Don't you carrot all for me? My heart beats faster when the sun shines on your radish hair and glints off your turnip nose. If you canteloupe, lettuce marry. We will make a happy pear. Let's orange it that way?
 Your sweet,
 Corn Onna Cobb.

IN TENNESSEE

Sambo ambled up to the cashier's window in the First National Bank. As he fished out a check from his pocket—the window slammed shut. He rapped on the window and want-

ed to know what was the matter. "The bank is busted" said the cashier.

Sambo ambled away, but just as he reached the door, he was heard to mutter.

"By gollies, Ise heard o' bank busting! but blame me if dat ain't the first time I ever had one bust right in ma face."

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Burns Flour Milling Co. will be held at Tonawama on Saturday, January 17, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. The usual business will be transacted.

J. M. DESILETS, Secy.-Treas.

BROWN'S BIG SALE Still Continues

Everything in Ladies department sold At Cost

BROWN'S QUALITY STORE

S. M. JARVIS Livestock Commission Cattle, Sheep, Wool, Hay Burns, Oregon

HARNEY CO. CREAMERY

ask for ALPINE BUTTER and ICE CREAM A Harney County Product

Keep the dollars at home and get the best All Leading Grocers Sell Alpine Butter

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"Dolly—this washday business is awfully hard on women."

So, says Marjorie Jane and women all over the country agree with her.

Washday drudgery is awfully hard—especially when there are so many more worthwhile things to do, and when it's so economical and convenient to 'phone (8) and let us relieve you of all the dreary, back-achy work.

Burns Steam Laundry

New Year Greetings

Gone is the old year
 Come is the new;
 Happiness and health
 Our wish to you.



Home Drug Co.