

HEPPNER HERALD

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Published Thursdays
by
E. G. Harlan and L. K. Harlan

A First-Class Newspaper, entered
as second-class matter May 16, 1914,
at the post office at Heppner, Oregon,
under the Act of March 3, 1879.

L. K. Harlan, Manager
E. G. Harlan, Editor

Subscriptions, \$1.00 a year.

Advertising rates made known on
application.

Thursday, July 2, 1914.

The Call of '76 and the Call of 1914.

More liberty, freedom of action and a wider range of activity has been the cry of mankind ever since his creation. Superstition, convention, tradition, all have held him firmly in their grasp. For the exercise of political and religious ideas, men have given all that they hold dear. Every nation has at some time in its history engaged in some struggle from which dates a new birth of freedom and general uplifting. In the United States we associate with the Fourth of July many memories of Revolutionary times that are treasured by us.

The greatest test of loyalty that can be shown is the willingness to lay down one's life for his country on the field of battle. Scarcely less is the devotion and steadfastness displayed by those who give their lives in the service of their country in peaceful pursuits. We meet primarily on the Fourth of July to do honor to the brave men and women who died in their country's defense in the Colonial times. These services tend to inspire us to revere the names which made possible this free republic and to awaken in our hearts a sense of responsibility to carry on and perpetuate these institutions left to our protection.

Much as we honor and respect the names of those who died on the field of battle, the service such as these rendered their country will soon be a thing of the past. A few men in the air can destroy the largest armies, a few submarines the strongest fleets. The fighting of the future is going to be before the bars of justice, it is going to be at the Hague. It is the duty of the pulpit, the schools, and the newspapers to direct citizenship in that direction. The downfall of nations can be traced to the inability of such people and institution to keep the public conscience clean.

Ex-Gov. Folk of Missouri relates an incident which in the main is the following: Shortly after his re-election there was held in the city of St. Louis a meeting of the party leaders. They met at a great banquet. Near the close of the banquet the orchestra struck up the National air. The audience arose to a man and joined in the words. When the music died away and the men were taking their seats, the man standing next to him, a successful manufacturer, a University graduate, turned about and raising his hand above his head with the tears streaming down his face said, "Would to God I could die for my country." The next day he stood before the bars of justice pleading guilty of bribing members of the city council for gas and electric franchises.

The call to arms today is not for men to give their lives on the field of battle but it is for men and women who have the moral courage to stand and fight for these liberties that have made and preserved us as a nation, in the city council chambers, in the state legislatures and at the National capitol.

Rome fell not because her legions failed to carry her eagles as they did in the days of Caesar and Pompey, but Rome fell from civic rottenness and trace every civilization from the dawn of history and you will find this characteristic in their destruction. Republics are no new thing. Athens, Sparta, Rome, Genoa, and Florence had republics lasting from two to twelve hundred years and the rocks against which these ships of state were shattered are hidden near our own republic.

In California not long ago a young man testified in a Government suit that his father was so crooked that he stole not only from his business associates but from his own relation. That he was so dishonest that he would have no business relations with him whatever. He started in to make his fortune alone and when he had done so he started in to prosecute graft in every form. The record of graft prosecution and the improvements in San Francisco, in California and other western states stands as an enduring monument to the name of Rudolph Spreckles.

Hundreds of thousands of immigrants are coming to this country every year. In such vast amounts that it is alarming students of government everywhere. These people multiply five times as fast as the native born Americans and in many localities they outnumber native Americans at the present time. Unless these people can come to appreciate the meaning of the Fourth of July and such days, unless they understand our institutions, we are in a dangerous position regarding our future.

Education is the master problem of the day. But in the acquiring of it, education must lead to and develop ideals of the highest order. If it fails in this it will curse us and be of as great a detriment as the entire lack of education. Too often in the past we have thought that education should merely make a man able to run a railroad or dig a canal. Any system of training that does not hold up lofty ideals has failed and more than that, it has committed a crime against society. It is easy enough to deal with the ordinary burglar, petty thiefery can be stopped, but it is the educated criminal that it is hard to deal with, the criminal who knows society's weak places and often safe-guarded by the laws prey upon it.

Acres and Akers.

As a general rule we can say that few editors read what they write. It is the same idea as the doctors work on. When they get sick they call in some other friend in the profession and try his pills. The subscribers of the Herald down in Rhea Creek evidently thought that what the editor had been eating had something to do with what he wrote because they asked him down last Sunday to partake of some first-class cooking.

We boarded Mr. Spencer Aker's Case car about ten o'clock and "Old Faithful" never complained or even hesitated as we ground round the rocky roads through the canyons and up steep grades. The engine purred like a kitten asleep by the fireplace with nothing to do 'till tomorrow.

We don't claim to be grain experts but we have seen grain grow in several different sections of the United States also Canada, and we agree with Mr. Swaggart, we never saw such a good yield and so widely distributed. Andy Rood has a fine wheat field and one of the finest stands of fall wheat in the state. W. T. Campbell's grain is class A. The stalk is not very high but the grain seemed well headed and when the sacks are counted he will have about as many as any of them. Fred Lucas' field looked

good from the road and C. E. Jones and C. N. Jones both have exceptionally good prospects. In some places they had just started to harvest but in most places no work has yet been done. Nearly every one has the first crop of alfalfa in and some are at the second crop.

We happened to pass a school house that had "Social Ridge" painted on the siding. That showed that the builders had the right spirit. No man is without friends in the Social Ridge district unless he chooses. Not far from there we saw Mt. Hood towering above her sister mountains. Mt. Adams was seen shortly with other small mountains above her feet—and toes. We saw Harry Johnson on the road and wondered for what purpose the Moral Squad sent him in the country.

We arrived at the picnic in time for Mr. H. C. Gay to invite us to down Mr. Dinner. It was a hard fight but he was no match for the rawhide roast eaters from the city. He put up a better exhibition than our fellow citizen Moran did over in Patee, however.

About three o'clock we climbed into the old iron horse and pressed the starter. In a short time we saw Heppner in the valley below, hid away in the green trees with a spire here and there reaching skyward. A few minutes more and we were on the oiled streets, where dust vanishes and the gladsome grin mounts the motorists face.

A Shumway Suggestion.

No man is right all of the time. If you are right fifty-one per cent of the time you are scheduled to make progress. We are also, according to the Constitution granted certain inalienable rights such as to laugh, play, smile and to speak well of our fellow men. Now it happens that at the Farmers Union picnic held at Lexington two weeks ago that a certain man, Mr. A. R. Shumway, says that newspaper men are like physicians, "not looking for sound and healthy tissues, but continually probing for boils, abscesses and unhealthy, diseased portion in the body politic."

Now the argument is, do newspaper men misrepresent the facts, do they always seek the sensational, scandalous, and questionable?

As a class the newspaper men rank well towards the top in intelligence, broadmindedness, push, and general wellbeing. Of course there are exceptions to the rule—the Golden Rule did you say? Editors have been printing what the people want to read—what they would pay for. It is no great discredit to them if the people do not care for any thing better. The main trouble with our late friend Madero was that he lived on too high a plane for those around him. When his followers wanted him to divide the spoils after they had placed him in Mexico City he told them that liberty was the reward for their service. Liberty to them was license to rob, plunder, and appropriate the property of others. Madero didn't understand this, but unfortunately he is not the only one and it is hoped that Carranza will profit by Madero's premature demise.

It is also claimed that other classes of professional men cater to public opinion. Some people say that lawyers succeed only as they stir up trouble and drag their clients into court. Many declare that preachers preach what the pews want to listen to and if they don't they get a "call" somewhere else. Many people require an operation for appendicitis before they get into the ultrarich class. Whether the doctors urge this, I don't know. Educators say that John must go to college. There he learns to wear wet weather trousers, monacles, linen collars,

and to smoke ready-made cigarettes. Occasionally he learns some Latin that he springs on the inhabitants of the tall uncut.

Yes, the fact is, that the desire for the spectacular is pretty widely distributed, and you should not be surprised to find a few editors in the shuffle.

We wish to say, seriously, that there is reason for the utterance made by Mr. Shumway. He is just an average man, we all are, and he speaks what the average man believes. Newspapers have overworked the sensational side of the business. There are papers however that do not print a single line about murder trials, hangings, hold-ups, wrecks and serious accidents. The Boston Monitor is one of them. Newspapers have a great influence in determining public opinion. It is generally conceded that a certain man's newspapers created the feeling which brought on the Spanish-American war. It started the cry, "Remember the Maine." The doctrine of distrust, competition, and struggle has been the chief article of use to many papers but we are getting away from that. Some are and many trying and when there's effort made in that direction we can look for results.

The Farmers' Committee.

The appointing of the committee by the Farmers Union to cooperate with the Commercial Club concerning questions of interest to Farmers and Business men is a step in the right direction. This will make it an easy matter to get into immediate touch with the farmers and to ascertain their desires in connection with what ever matter might come up and which might need haste.

There was some feeling expressed that the business men had been slow in working with the farmers in trying to better many things but there has not been any official group of farmers who could voice the wishes of the farmer body. This permanent committee will represent them hereafter and when the merchants and farmers undertake any work, they can present an unbroken front and much more effectively present their claims.

The big idea, of course, is that it expresses a willingness to join in anything that is of mutual interest. We are all aiming at the same thing and the quicker we get together and see this, the sooner we will be able to move forward.

Heppner has the day current now. Few towns of Heppner's size which generate electricity by fuel have the day service. Whether it will pay remains to be seen. The Company says that they will make the rates as low as possible to encourage general consumption. "Do it electrically" is now possible. The company has fitted up a room on the north end of Main street and has placed a demonstrator in charge to show you what can be done with the mysterious energy. With their easy-payment system it is cheaper to cook with electricity than to swipe your neighbors wood. Go in and get acquainted with the things that make cooking a pleasure and eating a delight.

To Our Customers:

To those who desire fans, motors, flat irons and other heating devices, it would be well to wait until the Company has made a rate on these devices, which will be in a few days. We have a stock of fans, irons, and other electrical utensils on hand which we expect to sell at a very low margin as we are anxious to make up the day load. We are willing to sacrifice on these articles. In addition our service and experience are always at the disposal of our customers in getting the best results from the same.

Heppner Light and Water Co.

Vic Groshen

Carries a Complete Line of
The Finest Cigars, Wines;
and Liquors.

Ice Cold Beer, Either Bottle or
Druht, To Quench The
Thirst These Hot
Summer
Days

Heppner, Oregon

"TIME AND TIDE FOR NO MAN WAIT"

BUY A HOME AT ONCE AND SAVE PAYING RENT

We have several nice cottages
that can be bought on very
EASY TERMS

We invite your inquiries

Binns' Real Estate

J. H. COX

CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

Plans and Estimates Furnished for All Kinds of Buildings.
First Class Work Only.

I Make a Specialty of and Have Complete
Equipment for

House Moving

This Space Is Not Reserved
by Any One. It is
FOR SALE
by the Week, Month
or Year.