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HEPPNER HERALD

Central Oregon gets on and off the train at Heppner Gateway.

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JIM DALY SAYS MORROW BOYS LIKE ARMY LIFE

The following interesting letter written by Jim Daley, who went to American Lake two weeks ago, to his friend, James Sheridan, gives a good description of life at the training camp as he sees it:

"Dear Jim:—Just a few lines to let you know I am getting along fine. I reckon I am again a soldier as I have passed all examinations, been vaccinated against smallpox and inoculated against typhoid. I couldn't expect anything better than they are here only that the climate is rather damp. We sure were a surprised bunch—rather expected we would be treated like dogs but instead of that we are treated better than I ever was in my life. We sure have a fine bunch of officers. I don't have to work very hard and the grub is good and plenty of it. We get off every evening at 4:30, at noon Wednesday and are off from noon Saturday until Monday morning. None of us will lose anything by coming here—if we don't get killed. This drill is sure fine and we have all kinds of amusements to pass the time. The only thing hard to get is chicken but they fix our grub so fine that we don't even miss the chicken much. We have a big dance tonight and I'm going. Jim, if I could leave the army on condition to herd sheep I believe I would stay in the army. All of us Morrow county boys are together and our motto is, "Morrow county against the world." John Calmus comes down to see us every night and he is trying to get transferred to our battalion. I belong to the machine gun battalion. We don't carry rifles, just pistols and short swords. Some of the other regiments call us the "suicide division" but we should worry. If it is dangerous I would just as soon die quick as any other way. If I am to get killed I'll get killed any way. Best wishes to all of you."

Bank Building Almost Completed

The new bank building is finally enclosed and it is expected the building will be ready for occupancy early in November. The second floor is being fitted up for apartments and it is understood that at least two suites have already been engaged. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Minor and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Irwin, it is said, have taken apartments in the new building. Sam E. Van Vactor has leased the west portion of the new building fronting on May street, which is being fitted up as a modern suite especially adapted for law offices.

Walter Cochran, one time sage of Ione and popular editor of the Independent of that city, now a member of Uncle Sam's sea fighting force, is at home for a few days for a furlough and was a visitor in Heppner Monday and Tuesday. Walter looks fine and says life in the navy is not to be sneezed at.

FOOD CONSERVATION CAMPAIGN NOW ON

Last Thursday Mr. Herbert C. Hoover, National Food Administrator, requested Mr. W. B. Ayer, Food Administrator for Oregon, to call a conference of representatives from the different counties of Oregon and Washington to meet in Portland the Monday following. The call was sent out by telegraph, and although the time was very short, two-thirds of the counties were represented. Morrow county was represented by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Shurte and S. E. Notson. The latter was appointed county chairman for Morrow county.

Three of Mr. Hoover's personal representatives were present at the conference and presented the plan of campaign for food conservation. The American people, as Mr. Gerard says, are not yet aware of the fact that we are at war with the most formidable military power of the earth. We must wake up. Mr. Hoover says, "Food will win the war." Of course, it is not food alone, but with the finest, largest, and best trained armies, thoroughly equipped with every kind of instrument known to modern warfare, we are powerless unless we can keep the men fed. We must also save the people behind the armies. Seventy millions of men have been withdrawn from productive industry by the war. The greater part of the burden of feeding the world will fall upon the American people.

We are a wasteful people. Mr. Hoover says that it is possible for the people to save an average of two cents per person on each meal. If that can be done, it means a saving of six million dollars a day, which in the aggregate amounts to two billion dollars in one year. The figures are staggering. Not only is it our duty to try to save that two cents per meal, but it is also our duty to economize in the use of the great staple foods which the armies of America and her allies must have. By substitution, we must save wheat, meats, fats, and sugars. It does not mean that our people need to fast or go hungry. We may reach the stage of rationing the people before the war is over, but that time has not yet come. Some of us, no doubt, might be better off if we ate less or missed a meal once in a while, but that is not the plan. The substituting of corn meal for flour in part may not be a saving in money, but it will save the wheat. Full information will be furnished as to how we may save the great staples without much inconvenience to ourselves. The question is: Will every patriotic man, woman, and child enlist in the service of our country? We may think it a small matter, but it is no small matter to use a little care, to use some substitute for wheat or meat or sugar, in order that the boys who are going out to the battle fields to die for our country, to die for us, may be fed. Will you do your part? If so, be ready to enroll when the cards are sent out, and make an honest effort to do your bit. When volunteers are called for to make the enrollment, be ready to stand up and offer your services. Let us show the world that Morrow county is in the war, and that Morrow county will do its part to win the war.

S. E. NOTSON,
County Chairman.

HEPPNER HONORS HER VALIANT SOLDIER BOYS

OFF TO TRAINING CAMP

- Otto Rietmann, Ione
- Raymond H. Turner, Ione
- Marvis A. McRoberts, Hep'r
- John Mekus, Portland
- Wm. E. Stoops, Ione
- Theo. M. Benedict, Morgan
- Frank A. Doble, Irrigon
- Wm. H. Garner, Echo
- Riley J. Juday, Heppner
- Alva W. Jones, Heppner
- Lester V. Baker, Ione
- Ernest W. Christopherson, Gooseberry
- Henry A. Nagl, Heppner
- Rufus E. Burroughs, Galax, Va.
- Newton H. Harris, Ione
- John O'Rourke, Castle Rock

Heppner and Morrow county citizens did themselves proud Tuesday evening when they gathered at the Palace Hotel and tendered a reception and banquet to a quota of 16 valiant soldier boys on the eve of their departure for the training camp at American Lake. The recently remodeled Palace was gay with flags and bunting and the ease and freedom shown in handling the big crowd proved the value of a modern arrangement of hotel of the first class as an asset in the social life of a town like Heppner. Manager Wilkins was the recipient of many congratulations on the attractiveness of his hotel as well as on the great success of the occasion.

Covers were laid for 125 persons in the big dining room but as the crowd filed in it was found necessary to increase that number to 150 and even then it was impossible to accommodate all who wanted seats. The spread was all that could be desired in quality and abundance and only words of praise for the management and cuisine were heard.

All of the soldier boys and their wives and parents, as well as several soldier and sailor lads who are here on furlough, were guests of the committee in charge and of the hotel management and nothing was left undone to show them honor.

Mayor Notson acted as toastmaster for the evening and in his usual happy vein introduced the speakers. Rev. Father O'Rourke was the first speaker and in eloquent words he pointed out the urgent need for the service these boys are being called upon to render to their country, commending them to God for support in doing their duty and for their safe return.

Judge G. W. Phelps, of Pendleton, followed with a splendid address in which he emphasized the fact that, as a people, we have not yet come to realize that we are at war, and urged the necessity of the nation coming to that realization. Judge Phelps is an old resident of Heppner and is always a welcome visitor and speaker among his multitude of friends in this city.

Sam E. Van Vactor was then introduced and delivered an eloquent and masterly address which the Herald takes pleasure in reporting in full. Mr. Van Vactor spoke as follows:

"This is not an occasion for grief and sadness but an occasion of deep appreciation and thankfulness. To the young men here this evening, as well as to those who have already gone from Morrow county, has fallen the fortunate lot of going forth to do battle for the suffering humanity of the world; that, as said by President Wilson 'the world has made safe for democracy.' No greater triumph was ever achieved than that of the martyred Lincoln. 'That a nation cannot live half slave and half free'—neither can the nations of earth survive half autocracy and half democracy; one or the other must prevail and this supreme issue now confronts the manhood, the womanhood and the patriotism of America. And on this occasion when the very flower of the young manhood of Morrow county and of the nation is offering its life blood on the altar of democracy, I desire to say to those of a different nationality that I offer no apology; if you stand for the principles of Democracy, of Equality, of Constitutional Freedom and Humanity, none is required. 'I care not what may be your nationality; whether you come clothed in the purple of the Prince, or the sun-drenched garb of the Peasant. 'If you stand for educated barbarism, if you stand for the ragged fist of the despot, the iron heel of Prussianism that claims a divine right to ravage the world and outrage the chastity of womanhood; a divine right to 'let slip the dogs of war,' that their venomous fangs may mangle and lacerate the heart chords of a helpless people; to prostitute the name of Heaven with the pestiferous of its arms; to lurk beneath the ocean's blue, amidst the slimy serpent of the deep, that hide themselves from Nature's sunbeams by day, and in the darkness of night steal forth to bury the dagger of the assassin deep in the heart of the innocent, an unassuming non-combatant, unsworn and untold; 'If you have enjoyed the benediction of this land of opportunity, the protection of its emblem, the Star-Spangled Banner—if these are the principles for which you stand—you are the enemy of constitutional freedom, the enemy of democracy, the enemy of my country and the enemy of suffering humanity—and no apology is your due! 'For the principles of our forefathers; for the principles for which we as Americans stand today, and for which, God willing, this Republic shall ever stand, comes the broken voice of Armenia, the grief-stricken voice of Serbia, the voice of devastated, outraged and bleeding Poland, the dying voice of the starving childhood of blasted Belgium. 'Aye! That we might not shame the memory of our ancestors; 'That we might not prove faithless keepers of a sacred trust; 'From their very graves and ashes comes the voice of Washington, of Lafayette, of Lincoln, and the voice of the silent heroes of Bunker Hill and Chickamauga. 'And the spirit of the Americans of 1776; the spirit of the Americans of 1860; the spirit of those noblest heroes of that mighty conflict for freedom and liberty; the Grand Army of the Republic, the American Boys of fifty years ago, through you the younger generation of the Americans of today in responding to the voice of humanity, seem to speak in tones of mighty import to the autocracy of Europe. 'To the Hapsburgs and the Hohenzollerns, to the Military Domination and to Prussianism. 'Then shall not infer the heavens above with the damnable instruments of death and destruction as a menace to the liberty-loving children of earth who have incurred his displeasure. 'Then shall not devastate the fields of industry—the marts of trade—nor appropriate the lands and goods of the weaker neighbor, neither shall they take his people into bondage for their pleasure or profit. 'Then shall not lurk beneath the open highways of the world and stealthily steal upon and cowardly assassinate the non-combatant, the innocent and helpless, nor pass the bottom of the deep with the bodies of unfortunate humanity, that they may ultimately reach any sea or be spread or by unkindly greed scattered. 'Then shall not violate the sacred sanctity of the motherhood of man. 'The blessedness of the thing you young men are about to do is as sure as almost incomprehensible. 'For years, for centuries, for ages, constitutional freedom has been the coveted goal of common humanity; Autocracy, incited in its intrigues, base in its betrayal of human rights and liberty, murderous in its wanton sacrifice of human life—has ever been its bitter foe. 'To be one among those who shall for all time place the people of earth upon an equality, to be one among those who shall scale the heights of autonomy, in peace, in liberty, and in military and there over the smouldering ashes of slavery, the flag and stripes that shall in glorious folds, a true people may for ever repose, is indeed to be one chosen of God, and as the centuries shall melt into the ages your names shall stand boldly forth as that everlasting immortal roll of honor. 'We who are destined to remain here are proud of the fair young menhood that constitutes Morrow coun-

ty. 'That a nation cannot live half slave and half free'—neither can the nations of earth survive half autocracy and half democracy; one or the other must prevail and this supreme issue now confronts the manhood, the womanhood and the patriotism of America. And on this occasion when the very flower of the young manhood of Morrow county and of the nation is offering its life blood on the altar of democracy, I desire to say to those of a different nationality that I offer no apology; if you stand for the principles of Democracy, of Equality, of Constitutional Freedom and Humanity, none is required. 'I care not what may be your nationality; whether you come clothed in the purple of the Prince, or the sun-drenched garb of the Peasant. 'If you stand for educated barbarism, if you stand for the ragged fist of the despot, the iron heel of Prussianism that claims a divine right to ravage the world and outrage the chastity of womanhood; a divine right to 'let slip the dogs of war,' that their venomous fangs may mangle and lacerate the heart chords of a helpless people; to prostitute the name of Heaven with the pestiferous of its arms; to lurk beneath the ocean's blue, amidst the slimy serpent of the deep, that hide themselves from Nature's sunbeams by day, and in the darkness of night steal forth to bury the dagger of the assassin deep in the heart of the innocent, an unassuming non-combatant, unsworn and untold; 'If you have enjoyed the benediction of this land of opportunity, the protection of its emblem, the Star-Spangled Banner—if these are the principles for which you stand—you are the enemy of constitutional freedom, the enemy of democracy, the enemy of my country and the enemy of suffering humanity—and no apology is your due! 'For the principles of our forefathers; for the principles for which we as Americans stand today, and for which, God willing, this Republic shall ever stand, comes the broken voice of Armenia, the grief-stricken voice of Serbia, the voice of devastated, outraged and bleeding Poland, the dying voice of the starving childhood of blasted Belgium. 'Aye! That we might not shame the memory of our ancestors; 'That we might not prove faithless keepers of a sacred trust; 'From their very graves and ashes comes the voice of Washington, of Lafayette, of Lincoln, and the voice of the silent heroes of Bunker Hill and Chickamauga. 'And the spirit of the Americans of 1776; the spirit of the Americans of 1860; the spirit of those noblest heroes of that mighty conflict for freedom and liberty; the Grand Army of the Republic, the American Boys of fifty years ago, through you the younger generation of the Americans of today in responding to the voice of humanity, seem to speak in tones of mighty import to the autocracy of Europe. 'To the Hapsburgs and the Hohenzollerns, to the Military Domination and to Prussianism. 'Then shall not infer the heavens above with the damnable instruments of death and destruction as a menace to the liberty-loving children of earth who have incurred his displeasure. 'Then shall not devastate the fields of industry—the marts of trade—nor appropriate the lands and goods of the weaker neighbor, neither shall they take his people into bondage for their pleasure or profit. 'Then shall not lurk beneath the open highways of the world and stealthily steal upon and cowardly assassinate the non-combatant, the innocent and helpless, nor pass the bottom of the deep with the bodies of unfortunate humanity, that they may ultimately reach any sea or be spread or by unkindly greed scattered. 'Then shall not violate the sacred sanctity of the motherhood of man. 'The blessedness of the thing you young men are about to do is as sure as almost incomprehensible. 'For years, for centuries, for ages, constitutional freedom has been the coveted goal of common humanity; Autocracy, incited in its intrigues, base in its betrayal of human rights and liberty, murderous in its wanton sacrifice of human life—has ever been its bitter foe. 'To be one among those who shall for all time place the people of earth upon an equality, to be one among those who shall scale the heights of autonomy, in peace, in liberty, and in military and there over the smouldering ashes of slavery, the flag and stripes that shall in glorious folds, a true people may for ever repose, is indeed to be one chosen of God, and as the centuries shall melt into the ages your names shall stand boldly forth as that everlasting immortal roll of honor. 'We who are destined to remain here are proud of the fair young menhood that constitutes Morrow coun-

MOTHER SAVES CHILD FROM DEATH IN WELL

(From Our Hardman Correspondent)

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Redding, of Eightmile, who lost their barn by fire last week, seem to be having more than their share of trouble lately. While Mrs. Redding and children were visiting at Roy Brown's place last Sunday the children were playing in the yard and Lena Redding, 10 years old, fell into an open well which was hidden by the tall weeds. Cries from the other children brought the women from the house and Mrs. Redding reached the well as the child came to the surface the second time and despite the fact that the well is 17 feet deep, with 10 feet of water, the mother climbed down the intervening seven feet on the wall of the well and grasped the child as she was about to sink for the last time and drew her to safety. It was a heroic act and one difficult of accomplishment and shows the sterling stuff of which Oregon mothers are made.

Arthur Crawford, editor of the Gazette-Times, left Tuesday morning for Oakland, California, where he goes to join Mrs. Crawford who has been visiting her parents in that city for several weeks.

W. E. Moore, of Bozeman, Montana, arrived in Heppner a few days ago to take a position as assistant cashier in the First National Bank. Mr. Moore has had extensive experience in the banking business and comes to First National with the highest recommendations.

It is the roll of honor, and it should be, and will be compiled and placed among our most treasured possessions, and as you and those who have preceded you shall endure the rigors of the training camp, as you shall journey across the sea, to that land now drenched with the blood of patriots, where the joyful songs of God's creatures of the air are even tinged with sadness and the very waters that are wont to sing as they race to the sea seem to sob in sympathy with its distress. 'As you shall march beneath the skies of France facing the dangers and destinies of the grim God of War, yes, and as you shall triumphantly stand crowned with the wreath of victory beneath the stars of a Prussian sky—remember that here in Morrow county, at home, on the hearts of your relatives, your friends, your countrymen, in indelibly inscribed the name of each and all who shall constitute Morrow county's noble roll of honor. 'May God bless, keep and protect you and shall be the constant prayer of those who are compelled to remain behind."

Frank E. Doble, of Irrigon, one of the drafted boys, arose in his place at the table and, on behalf of himself and his comrades, thanked the people of Heppner for their splendid entertainment and kindly words and wishes. He spoke feelingly of the sundering of home ties and of the work before the American soldier but expressed the firm conviction that under the guidance of the flag and the crucifix they would be led to victory for the prevalence of the principles of righteousness and democracy.

Following the speaking the tables were removed and the dining room was quickly transformed into a ball room where all who wished enjoyed themselves until well after midnight. The following young ladies of the Heppner High school rendered splendid service in helping to make the occasion a success by selling most of the 150 tickets: Misses Lorena Groshens, Sybil Canon, Ruth Van Vactor, Elizabeth Phelps, and Loie De Vore.

TOWN OF HARDMAN LIVELY COMMUNITY

The Herald man visited the bustling town of Hardman last Saturday as a passenger on Creed Owens' auto stage and found the trip one well worth making.

No country on earth can offer more delightful climatic conditions than does Morrow county at this season of the year. After the first fall rains have settled the dust problem, cleared the air of smoke and haze and put an indescribably invigorating quality into the atmosphere, a 20-mile drive under Morrow's sapphire skies and o'er her greening hills makes one glad that he is alive, a resident of this favored land and that a good, substantial dinner awaits him at the end of the route.

Creed Owen is a good auto driver but where he shines is as a lightning change artist in case of a blowout. On the return trip BANG went a front tire, making a report like an old fashioned 45. Owen pulled off the road, took off the crippled tire, put on a patch as big as a hot cake, replaced the tire, pumped it up and was going again in just 14 minutes and 30 seconds.

Hardman is a lively little town of about 400 people with three general stores, a good hotel, a well stocked hardware store, a modern garage, an up-to-date drug store, a blacksmith shop, a modern flour mill of 40-bbl capacity, and a graded and high school which is the pride of every resident of that section of the county. Professor Pehr is the principal and he is ably assisted in the work by three other capable teachers. The school has an enrollment of nearly 100. Patrons of the school praise the work of the present corps of teachers and claim that Hardman has the best school of any town of its size in the state. The high school will graduate a class of six next June. The class has been organized with the following officers: Naomi Wayland, president; Beryl Prophet, vice-president; Pearl Ward, secretary; Eva McDonald, treasurer. A student body has also been organized officers as follows: Bertha Hays, president; Eva McDonald, vice-president; Berenice Bennett, secretary; Archie Bechtoldt, treasurer.

The leading business institutions of the town are: George Bleakman, hardware and garage; Mrs. E. E. Bleakman is postmistress and also conducts a general store. W. P. Prophet and Ashbaugh Bros. also conduct general stores. W. C. Walker is proprietor of the hotel and Stone & Bates are proprietors of the flour mill. Dr. G. G. Gaunt had an excellent medical practice and a fine drug at Hardman until he enlisted in the medical corps recently and Mrs. Gaunt is now closing out the business. A fine opening for a good doctor.

Hardman is an incorporated town with a lady mayor, Mrs. Gaunt, and one councilwoman, Mrs. Prophet, which indicates that Hardman is up-to-the-minute, also civilized. Hardman is 20 miles south-west from Heppner at an altitude of some 3600 feet. It is only a few miles from the timber and there is a tang of the mountains in the air that makes a fellow feel good. It is not surprising to hear talk of going out and getting a deer or two almost in sight of town.

Hardman has all the earmarks of a good business town and the people are hospitable, happy and prosperous.

Hardman will soon have a mission high school in operation embracing five districts and this will add materially to the town's attractiveness as an educational center. E. J. Merrill, former principal of the Heppner schools, now a prosperous stockman of Hardman, is an active worker for the union high as are George Bleakman, W. W. Bechtoldt and others.

DR. GUNSTER
VETERINARIAN
LICENSED GRADUATE

Paterson's Drug Store, Heppner, Oregon