

JAKE OSTEN WRITES FROM O. T. CAMP

Jake Osten, who a year ago was a typesetter in the Herald office, but is now in the Officers' Training Camp at Leon Springs, Texas, writes the Herald the following interesting letter:

For many weeks I have intended writing you and thanking you for your kindness in sending me the Herald. Believe me, I really enjoy getting it and I read it even to the advertisements. It is like a breath from home, as it were. And you know, even though a fellow is sort of a rounder and a roughneck, perhaps, he will get the least bit homesick once in a while.

"This Sunday starts the seventh week of our training, and while the end of the course will not see all of us with a commission it will make us mighty good soldiers. And that is what our Uncle needs more than all else—an army of perfectly disciplined fighters. The French and English instructors we have never tire lecturing us on discipline. It is with us as it was with some colored recruits being drilled by a negro sergeant of about twenty years service, so the story goes. He says, 'When Ah says 'right dress' ah wants to see dem elbows pop up dar lively, and when ah says 'eyes right' I want to to hear dem eyeballs click.'"

"Our work, while hard, is very interesting. Believe me, it is quite a sight to see some 2000 men come up out of a trench at exactly the same instant. While I wasn't where I could see it very well I noticed it as we came up, and we all came up together. All watches are synchronized to the second, and when we get word that 'zero hour' is 5 o'clock, we will say, at exactly 5 o'clock, not a second sooner or later, out we go. To an observer there wouldn't be a soul in sight and the next second the country is covered with men. The trenches are concealed till you can't see them at any distance, and it is a pretty sight. The warfare is very much changed now from what it is in the drill regulations. The 'wave' formation of attack is used altogether now. We advance across 'no man's land' in a number of thin lines. First wave, moppers up, and second wave, etc., etc. First wave takes everything in sight. They are followed by a mopping up squad. These are usually Irishmen, so the instructors tell us. They 'clean up' all shelters, bomb-proofs and dugouts. They say they walk up to a dugout entrance and stand on one side and shout down 'how many in there?' and the Germans answer back, 'may be, 'four.' 'Alright, divide this new Irish potato up between you,' they will say and toss down a hand grenade. I don't know how true this is.

All last week our chief labor was advance and rear guard and outpost duty. We always have training in throwing hand grenades and in bayonet work. This week we specialize in live grenades, I believe. Next week we spend in the trenches. Trench work is usually the hardest we have, although none of it is a snap.

I am beginning to want to cross over, now that spring approaches. I imagine there will be some drive there in the spring. Well, I shall have to close as retreat is about to sound and it is quite a ceremony here. So thanking you once more for your kindness in sending the papers I am ever,
Yours very truly,
CHAS. J. OSTEN,
1st Inf. Co., 3d O. T. Camp, Camp Stanley, Texas.

He Gave Us the News

"Hi you Lincoln-legged, big-headed dub," yelled Hanson Hughes Tuesday, as the editor of this family journal was passing the Hughes store, "I see you want people to tell you the news." So Hanson proceeded to tell us about the Umatilla county I. O. O. F. convention which met at Stanfield last Saturday afternoon and evening. Odd Fellows were present from all over Umatilla county as well as from adjoining counties and from the state of Washington. The visitors were splendidly entertained and the occasion was a great success. Those in attendance from Heppner were: Hanson Hughes, Pete Devins, A. O. Archer, F. N. Frye and W. E. Mikesell. It is understood that the five Odd Fellow lodges in Morrow county are planning to organize the county and hold a district convention annually.

Morrow Again Goes "Over the Top"

Morrow county has again gone over the top in her share in war activities. This time it is in the registration for the Public Service Reserve, which closed last Saturday evening with a registration of 48 men when the quota asked from the county was only 20. Men of practically all trades from auto mechanics to sailors and ship carpenters are found on the Morrow county list. The work was handled here through the County Council of Defense with Pat Crow as field manager for the drive, and Pat brought home the bacon the same as though he had been selling life insurance or real estate.

Lexington Red Cross Items.

The Lexington Red Cross has been very active during the past few weeks. February 18, a shipment was sent out containing 15 sweaters, 10 coats and pajamas, three bed shirts, six pair socks, 12 dish towels and two packages of T-bandages. The local branch has secured the old restaurant building as their permanent headquarters and most of their activities will be carried out there in the future.

The business meeting of the Lexington branch was held at the home of Mrs. N. E. Fertig Tuesday, Feb. 26. The chairman of the different committees gave good reports.

Mrs. E. G. Slocum, chairman of the membership committee is moving to Heppner, so sent in her resignation, which was accepted. Mrs. G. W. Scott was elected to fill the vacancy.

The officers of the branch wish to express their appreciation for the hearty co-operation and help of the business men of Lexington.

The next business meeting will be held the last Tuesday in March at the home of Mrs. G. W. Scott.

The headquarters will be open every day during the week from on, thus giving a chance for everyone to come and "do their bit."

FOUND—What have you lost on street or road?
43d44 D. E. GILMAN.

FOR RENT—One furnished room with bath. Inquire at this office.
43d44

J. S. Young and his little daughter returned a few days ago from a pleasant visit with relatives and friends at Central Point and Medford. Mr. Young is of the opinion that the Rogue River valley is the prettiest spot and has the finest climate on earth.

HEPPNER ELKS BROWSE IN CONDON PASTURE

While Heppner Elks are usually loyal to their own town and fireside and are withal rather staid and worthy citizens who, barring an occasional visit to lodge to pay their dues or to church to say their prayers, spend their evenings at home with wife, children and newspaper, there comes a time about once a year when they deliberately take the bit in their teeth, kick their heels over the traces, charter a special train and make a pilgrimage to Condon. The occasion always marks the date upon which the Condon Elks give their big hiyu dance and the entertainment is always well worth the price of admission for, be it known, Condon is some town and the Condon Bill boys are royal entertainers.

This year the date was February 22 and to add interest to the affair the Ball, altho chaperoned by the Elks, was strictly a Red Cross affair so far as receipts of the evening was concerned, all the lucre accumulated being dropped into the Red Cross bonnet to care for suffering humanity across the seas where the war god reigns and where millions are needed to, in a measure, alleviate the suffering that evil genius is causing.

The special train left Heppner at 2:00 p. m. Friday and arrived at Condon about 7:00 o'clock in the face of one of those beautiful snow storms for which the Summit city is famous.

Mine Host Crow, of the Summit hotel, was ready for the excursionists with a splendid dinner, and if he had a slight suspicion that the Heppnerites had been Hooverizing for a couple of days before leaving home he can not be blamed. He probably lost some money on that meal.

The Rink hall, which is about as big as a couple of wheat warehouses, was filled to capacity with a happy, merry crowd of dancers and spectators, and the Red Cross ladies, God bless 'em, were there in regulation uniforms, with the wherewithal to minister to the wants of the hungry—cords of sandwiches, stacks of cakes, gallons of wonderful coffee were dispensed, and the way the Heppner crowd patronized the counter was all that was needed to confirm Landlord Crow's suspicions.

Bowker's orchestra was there with the bells, horns and fiddles and if those musicians ever earned their money it was that night. From early eve to chilly morn the dancers ate up that music just like Joe Wilkins and Bill Beymer ate up the Red Cross refreshments, and at 3:30 a. m., when time was called and the leather-lunged megaphone man was ready to fall in a faint, they were still clamoring for more.

A feature of the evening, and one which showed the spirit of the crowd, was the auction sale of cakes. The sweet faced, innocent appearing Red Cross ladies were not so guileless as they seemed, for they held out a number of cakes at the refreshment counter and at the opportune moment, with Sheriff Lillie as auctioneer, they were offered for sale to the highest bidder. Bob Carner, of Spray, who wears a pair of antlers numbered 358, and travels on the Heppner special, bluffed the other bidders out on the first cake offered and got it at the bargain price of \$50.00, and a number of others brought

WILKINS BANQUETS CITY OFFICIALS

In token of his appreciation of the closing of a contract for the construction of more than one mile of paving on the streets of Heppner, Manager J. L. Wilkins, of the Palace hotel, gave a small dinner party in the Palace grill Wednesday evening at which the city officials of Heppner were the guests of honor. The affair was arranged and executed with a degree of skill and care for which the Palace is justly famous and will long be remembered by those present as a get together occasion of the kind that is good for the town.

Mayor Smead occupied the head of the table and acted as toastmaster, and with coffee and cigars, before introducing other speakers, outlined the work already accomplished in the way of getting municipal improvements started and gave a glimpse of what himself and his associates hoped to see accomplished in the future. The mayor then introduced C. E. Woodson, who spoke approvingly of the action already taken and pointed out some of the things Heppner particularly needs to make it a really desirable home town.

W. P. Mahoney, cashier of the First National Bank, was introduced and complimented the city officials on their progressive action. While advocating conservatism in public expenditures in this time of war stress and high prices he was of the opinion that the present improvements are not only necessary but well within the city's means.

J. L. Wilkins spoke briefly but to the point, touching lightly on his own efforts for good roads and improved streets, and giving honor to his guests of the evening for their progressive action. W. W. YouCanon, of Sandpoint, Idaho, who is visiting in Heppner for a few days and was present, told of old conditions in his town when the streets would be absolutely impassable for a few months every year and of the great change that had come over the town after the streets were paved and made usable the year around.

The menu, which was, perhaps, never excelled in Heppner at a similar function, follows:

- MENU
- Crab Cocktails
- Consomme
- Shrimp Salad
- Breaded Oysters
- Shredded Cabbage, Shoestringed Potatoes
- Veal Chops breaded, Cream Gravy
- Baked Potato, Lettuce
- Pineapple Fritters
- Black Coffee
- Peaches, Cake
- Cigars, Cigarettes
- Celery, Olives, Dill Pickels, Crackers

Letter Postage to France 5 Cents

Postmaster Richardson calls the attention of patrons of the Heppner postoffice to the fact that letters to soldiers and others in France require 5 cents postage. This applies to all other European countries except the British Isles. Persons mailing letters to France will avoid delay by keeping this in mind.

from \$30 to \$45. There were no peters present in the market for cakes.

Many ladies from Heppner were members of the party and all agreed that the trip was one of the big events of the year.

Would Succeed Barratt



Colon R. Eberhard, of La Grande, has announced himself as a candidate for the republican nomination for joint senator between Morrow, Umatilla and Union counties.

Mr. Eberhard believes the most important and vital interest of every citizen is a consideration of what can best be done to win the war. He favors the reduction of useless and expensive state boards and commissions, believes we have too much legislation and will favor and vote for all practical economy. He will vote to ratify a national prohibition measure as well as a national woman suffrage amendment, if given the opportunity. Mr. Eberhard is a native of Yamhill county, but has lived in Union county for 15 years, where he has held various positions of trust, including close connection with irrigation problems and litigation growing out of them.

A Correction

Our friend E. L. Berry calls attention to a wrong statement made in the Herald last week in an article reporting the "Father and Son" service at the Federated church. The statement was to the effect that that was perhaps the first church service ever held in Heppner, open to both sexes, at which the males were in the majority. Mr. Berry points out the fact that in the Catholic church the men worshippers almost invariably outnumber the women, and he no doubt is correct. The Herald confesses that in making the statement it had in mind the Protestant churches, and unthoughtfully made the statement in the broad form in which it appeared. Most any casual observer of the crowds of church-goers on any Sunday morning will agree with Mr. Berry that the Catholic church should have been exempted from the statement referred to.

Ione Men Will Build Elevator

A report from Ione is that a number of big wheat growers in that section expect to build a big concrete grain elevator to take care of the coming crop. The price and scarcity of sacks, as well as labor conditions are given as the reason for building at this time. It is understood that the matter has been practically settled and that construction work will begin at an early date.

CONTRACT SIGNED FOR STREET IMPROVEMENT

The talkfest has ended and action has at last been taken.

Heppner is to have improved streets, and at once.

This was definitely settled Tuesday afternoon at an adjourned meeting of the city council when an agreement was signed up between the city and A. J. Welton of the United Contracting Co. of Portland, whereby Mr. Welton undertakes to supervise the work for the city of laying some 21,000 square yards of water bound macadam on Heppner's streets. Work will commence within a week and be pushed to completion.

The work is to start at the east boundary of town where the Hinton creek road enters the city, follow Court street to May, May to Main, Main to Church, Church to Gale and thence to the depot via the concrete bridge. May street from Chase to Main and the three blocks on Main are to be macadamized the full width; the other streets for a width of 22 feet.

While the work will be done by the city, which will audit and pay all bills, Mr. Welton, for his company, agrees to supervise the work for a commission of 10 percent of the actual cost, at the same time giving the city a binding guarantee that the work will cost not to exceed 75 cents the square yard, completed. Should the cost prove to be less than 75 cents the saving thus effected is to be divided equally between the city and Mr. Welton, thus making it to his advantage to do the work at as low a cost as possible. However, in order to guard against inferior work or slighting the job in any way the work is to be done according to specifications furnished by the State Highway Commission and is to be inspected from time to time as the work progresses, and finally approved by the State Highway Engineer. Necessary equipment is to be furnished by the United Contracting Co. at a moderate rental.

The maximum total cost of the work proposed will be around \$10,000, but if the cost of construction can be cut down it will bring the cost proportionately below that figure.

Heppner Boys in England

Wm. Ayers received a letter Monday from his son Charlie, who is with the American army in Europe. Charlie and Linas Judd, who enlisted together last spring, are still together and were in England when the letter was written. The boys had both been in France for several weeks but were recently sent back to England for some reason which, if stated in the letter, was cut out by the censor. The letter was written January 27, and at that time the weather over there was warm and springlike.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Brown have returned from a pleasant visit in southern Oregon after spending several weeks at Ashland.

TAKE NOTICE

On account of the increased cost of living our charges for rooms will be as follows on and after March 1st, 1918:

Outside room without bath, one person, 75c; two persons \$1.50
 Outside room with bath, one person, \$1.50; two persons \$2.50
 Inside rooms, one person, 50c; two persons, \$1.00.

PALACE HOTEL CO.
By J. L. Wilkins, Mgr.