

# 13 Dollars— 13 Cents

When Swift & Company paid, say,—13 dollars per hundredweight for live beef cattle last year, the profit was only 13 cents! In other words, if we had paid \$13.13, we would have made no profit.

Or, if we had received a quarter of a cent per pound less for dressed beef we would have made no profit.

It is doubtful whether any other business is run on so close a margin of profit.

This is bringing the producer and the consumer pretty close together—which should be the object of any industry turning raw material into a useful form.

This remarkable showing is due to enormous volume, perfected facilities (packing plants strategically located, branch houses, refrigerator cars, etc.), and an army of men and women chosen and trained to do their special work.

This, and many other points of interest, are found in the Swift & Company Year Book for 1919, just published which is brought out for the public as well as for the 25,000 Swift & Company shareholders.

The Year Book also represents the packer's side of the Federal Trade Commission investigation, upon which Congress is asked to base action against the industry.

Many who have never heard the packer's side are sending for the Year Book.

Would you like one? Merely mail your name and address to the Chicago office and the book will come to you.

Address  
**Swift & Company**  
Union Stock Yards, Chicago



## Home Products for Home People!

WE MANUFACTURE

**White Star Flour, Whole Wheat, Graham, Cream Middlings, Roll Barley and all Mill Feeds**

GENERAL STORAGE AND FORWARDING

**HEPPNER FARMERS ELEVATOR CO.**

Read The Herald, \$2 Per Year

To Everybody: A happy  
and prosperous 1919

# Gilliam & Bisbee

### SOLDIERS AND SAILORS INSURANCE

To the relatives of America's Soldiers and Sailors:

Your relatives serving with the colors will soon be back in civil life. They may be at home now. For your protection, and for their own, they undoubtedly have taken out insurance with the United States Government.

You should impress upon your relatives in the service the vital importance of keeping their insurance with the United States Government. Write to them without delay or tell them personally, if you can—that they may retain insurance with the United States Government even after they leave the military service.

The privilege of continuing their Government insurance is a valuable right given to soldiers and sailors as part of the compensation for their heroic and loyal services. If the soldier or sailor permits his insurance to lapse, he loses that right, and he will never be able to regain it.

But if he keeps up his present insurance—by the regular payment of the monthly premiums—he will be able to change it later into a standard Government policy, without medical examination. Meantime, he can keep up his present insurance at substantially the same low rate. The Government will write ordinary insurance, 20-payment life, endowment insuring at age 62, and other usual forms of insurance. This will be Government insurance, at Government rates.

Many men will come out of the war physically impaired and will, therefore, be unable to obtain any life insurance protection whatsoever for themselves and their families, unless they keep up their present insurance with the United States Government. Uncle Sam's insurance may be continued and converted into standard Government policies, regardless of the man's physical condition.

Impress these things upon your relatives in the service. Tell them there is nothing safer or stronger than Government insurance. Tell them to talk about this to their commanding officers and to the insurance officer at their place of duty, before they leave the service. Tell them to carry back with them to civil life, as an aid and an asset, the continued insurance protection of the United States Government. Tell them, for your sake and for their sake to Hold on to Uncle Sam's Insurance...

### THE SUPREME TEST

Regardless of what territories may be lost or won by the belligerents in the world war, Germany, above all the nations, has gained most, and next to Germany the United States has benefited to a greater measure than any of the other powers involved. Germany has thrown off the yoke of medieval barbarism. The United States is a nation.

The Liberty Loans were one of the greatest nationalizing factors. The Fourth Loan welded 20,000,000 bond buyers into investing patriots—the kind of patriots who are willing to sacrifice for their country.

The Victory Liberty Loan—the last of the Liberty Loans—comes in April. It will be for billions of dollars to finish paying for the job of freeing the world. But it will be something greater than that. It is going to be the supreme test of that nationalization which has sprung out of the loins of war.

There are carpers who say that the patriotism has cooled; that the loan can't be "put over" on patriotic grounds. These carpers are dollar Americans. To them Carter Glass, our new Secretary of the Treasury, said in New York, "We are going to invoke the patriotism of the American people, and I am going to do it confidently, and there is going to be such a response as was never witnessed before in America."

**BLACK LEG** LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTEN'S BLACKLEG PILLS  
Low price, high relief, no delay in relief. Buy a box today. 10-Cent pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00. 50-Cent pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00.  
Cutten's Blackleg Pills are sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.  
The Cutten Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

### MONTHLY WAR STAMP QUOTAS FIXED FOR TWELFTH DISTRICT

The Treasury Department has assigned to the Twelfth Federal Reserve District the following monthly quotas to be raised in War Savings Stamps during 1919:

January	\$ 4,200,000
February	4,800,000
March	5,400,000
April	6,000,000
May	6,600,000
June	7,200,000
July	7,800,000
August	8,400,000
September	9,000,000
October	10,800,000
November	12,000,000
December	13,200,000
Total	\$96,000,000

The total to be raised throughout the country is \$1,600,000,000.

### MRS. BALDWIN URGES WOMEN TO AID LOAN

By MRS. A. S. BALDWIN,  
Chairman Woman's Liberty Loan Committee of Twelfth Federal Reserve District.

This last call is truly a Victory Loan. What greater pride can men and women experience than in contributing to it? A Victory Bond will be worth more than its price expressed in dollars. Every one will be a badge testifying that the holder has helped his



MRS. A. S. BALDWIN

country to fulfill its pledge to those who have been spared as well as those who have made the supreme sacrifice.

We have at the present time about two million men in Europe who must be provided with all that is necessary to keep them in good spirits and condition; and when their work shall have been finished, they must be brought home and demobilized. The Government must make good the contracts it has entered into for the construction of all war munitions, and for food supplies already bought.

Having responded to the Government's calls in the past, and having loaned our money ungrudgingly to hurry forward the men and supplies, and victory having come to us because of this, shall we hesitate for a moment to respond to the last call—the Victory Liberty Loan—when we can do so by

pledging our credit, perhaps with some little personal inconvenience, sacrifice or small discomfort?

The credit and good faith of our country is at stake. We have won the war, and the cost is small compared with what has been won. The men of the West with red blood in their veins will not need to be appealed to, because they will subscribe to this last call of the Government as ungrudgingly as they did in the past. There are others, however, who may not be so keenly and conscientiously alive to the duty of responding to the Nation's call, and it is to these that the women must direct their most untiring efforts.

Two reasons for buying Victory Liberty Bonds:

1. To keep the bonds out of the hands of rich men.
2. To assure good times by letting the money the banks have so into industry. If the banks take the loan, interest rates go up and enterprise languishes. Then—hard times.

Cable the Peace Conference this message: "America over-subscribed her fifth and last Liberty Loan by \$1,000,000,000." That's the kind of a message that means something.

"So you lost your leg in Flanders," said a man to one of the boys back from France.

"No, I gave it," the soldier answered. Lend your money to your country in the Victory Liberty Loan.

### WOOL PRICES THEN AND NOW

A copy of the Oregonian of 1896 tells of 400,000 pounds of wool shipped from Heppner to Boston and says: "This wool was all purchased at prices ranging from 4 1/4 to 6 1/2 cents a pound by Charles Green for J. Koshland & Co."

This recalls to Wm. Rettle's mind the time he hauled his wool to Arlington and held it in the warehouse there until the following Christmas. He then went to Portland, sold his wool for eight cents per pound, paid the freight on it to Portland and took a note for three months without interest for payment.

There is considerable difference in these prices and the last price paid for wool in Condon which was 60 cents per pound.—Condon Globe.

### CHURCH NOTICES

Christian Science  
Christian Science services will be held at 11 a. m., next Sunday in I. O. O. F. hall. All interested are invited to attend.

Printing that pleases. The Herald

## The Brick

McAtee & Aiken, Proprietors  
ICE CREAM AND CARD PARLORS

## CHAS. M. HOWE THE AUCTIONEER

who will treat you right.

I want your sales whether  
large or small.

Call or write me at IONE, OREGON

## PEOPLES CASH MARKET

C. D. WATKINS, Proprietor

Our location is still in the "back-ground" but if you will follow the "saw-dust trail" you will find us prepared to cater to your wants in the way of tender, juicy meats and fresh fish and shell fish as though we were already in our new building.

Our new building will be completed by and by. In the mean time don't forget us.

PEOPLE'S CASH MARKET

### SURPRISE FOR BOTH

By EVA H. MARTIN.

"There, now!" said Rhoda S. It's finished, and I'm glad, for it certainly has been a hard job, but it looks good, I'm proud of it, and I'm going to spend all my spare time knitting for the soldiers. They have hard jobs, too, at times. And when I stop to think of what they are doing for us, it makes me ashamed of myself for calling this a hard job. But it's the first knitting I ever did. And mother says, after I have finished two or three I'll be an expert. I wonder if I ever will; for when I look closely at this sweater I can see two drop stitches.

"Oh, dear me! I guess I'll have to rip this all out again, and pick them up, and they are fully four inches back.

"Say, Mabel, what would you do?"

"If it were mine," said her sister, looking up for the first time during the conversation, from the sock she was about to finish. "I'd simply darn that place, and let it go at that. The soldier who is lucky enough to get it won't mind a little thing like that. And if he does notice it he will wonder who took the pains to mend it so neatly, and possibly try to learn who she is, and what she looks like."

"Well, to save him the trouble I'm going to write my name and address on a slip of paper and tuck it inside somewhere."

"Better still, put one of your little pictures in it, just for fun."

"No, I wouldn't like to do that. Some fellow from around here might get it, and think me a fine little goose."

"Oh, go on," teased Mabel, "it might prove romantic, and I'm sure none of the boys who know us will ever get it. But wouldn't it be fun if brother Bill were to get it himself? He certainly would think you had got to be 'some knitter' since he went to camp."

After much argument the photograph was chosen and tucked away in a little corner provided for the purpose, and the sweater, together with Mabel's socks, returned to the local branch of the American Red Cross, where it was packed in a box, with many other comforts for the boys who were to remain in a Western camp for the winter.

In due time the consignment reached camp, and each soldier received a comfort kit, in which were many useful and necessary articles.

One evening a few weeks later as Bill S. sat writing letters, he was surprised to see his old college chum, Jim W., reading a newspaper at the other end of the room, as he had heard Jim was in France months ago.

"Hello, there Jim, old man, how are you? Thought you were chasing the Huns back to Berlin long ago."

"No, I had hoped to be doing that, but our company has not gone across yet. We have been transferred here, and I can't say I like the change, for it is cold. I think I would have frozen stiff, only for this sweater I got from the Red Cross—fits like a glove; and see what I found tucked in the corner! Really, you'll think I've gone crazy when I tell you I'm in love with her. I dream of her, take this little picture out ten times a day and look at it and wonder if I'll ever have the good luck to meet her. Why, what's up, Bill? You look as though you recognized her."

But Bill only answered: "She's pretty, and I'm glad you like her. Hope she approves of you when you meet. I must get ready and finish my letters. I'm going home on furlough for eight days, starting tomorrow. I wish you could arrange it and come along with me. I've a little surprise planned for you."

"What's the surprise? No, you won't tell me? All right; I guess it's something like the pranks you used to put over on the old professor. Ha, ha!"

Two days later Bill and his friend, Lieutenant W., arrived at the S. home and were welcomed by Mrs. S., who said the girls were out, but would soon be back. Just then the doorbell rang and two bright young ladies rushed in and almost smothered Bill with embraces.

"There, there, girls! Hold off a minute until I present my old chum, Jim W." Then came the surprise. Jim at once recognized Rhoda, as the girl of his dreams and started some serious glances at Bill, who was enjoying the joke to perfection.

"Say, what did I tell you, Jim? Some surprise, eh?"

The girls wanted to know what Bill meant by the "surprise," and Jim explained it by saying it was some of their silly college tricks he was referring to. But when he knew Rhoda better and had an opportunity to speak with her alone, he took from the corner of a certain brown sweater with a neat little pocket in it the picture he had shown Bill, and told her the whole story, and more, too! Then was Rhoda surprised also, and very happy, and she promised Jim she would continue to knit for the soldiers, but would not put her picture in any more.

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Nobility Well Housed.  
Castles and palaces throughout Germany are innumerable. Karl der Grosse or Charlemagne, heroic founder of France and Germany both, had palaces at Aachen and Ingelheim, both near the Rhine, and ruins of which are still standing. Great is the number which have been erected since. The German nobility has always been fittingly housed.