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POSSIBILITIES OF IRRIGATION

IF any citizen of Morrow county still has doubts regarding the vital importance of the John Day project to the material welfare of this section he should take the time and trouble to visit the West Umatilla project on the Columbia river in the northern part of this county and investigate for himself what irrigation has done and is doing for that district.

Only a few years ago that section of Morrow county was a sage-brush-covered desert the habitat of the coyote and jackrabbit absolutely worthless to civilized man except as a winter range for sheep.

However within the last two years the bringing of water to that parched and dreary waste of worthless sand has wrought a marvelous change. Where the sage brush once grew now flourishes broad acres of alfalfa, waving fields of golden corn, spuds the size of a German war-boot and all the lesser grains and vegetables hungered man or beast could crave.

The John Day project adjoins the West Umatilla district and what has been accomplished on one can and will be accomplished on the other once the people most interested become awake to the importance of the work, organize for real business and bring proper pressure to bear on those in authority at Washington to cut red tape and give the John Day project the recognition and support it deserves.

A comparison of the John Day project and the Salt River project in Arizona is not without interest. The Salt River project draws its supply of water from the famous Roosevelt dam. The project contains some 200,000 acres and cost \$11,367,000. The John Day project (high line survey) will cover some 225,000 acres and the estimated cost is, in round numbers \$15,000,000.

The following excerpt from an article by C. J. Blanchard of the United States Reclamation Service, which was published in a recent issue of The Mentor magazine, regarding the Salt River project should give every reader who is interested in the John Day project, whether for or against it, something to think about:

"During the building of the dam the valley below was the scene of unprecedented activity. A million-dollar diversion dam was constructed across the Salt River to divert the stored water into thousands of miles of canals, power plants, pumping plants, transmission lines and a thousand and one engineering details were completed in advance of the great day when the turbulent floods of Salt River would be conserved and led to the thirsty lands. On March 18, 1911 former president Roosevelt, in the presence of an assembly of nearly a thousand people, formally dedicated the structure which fittingly bears his name. By the simple pressure of an electric button the enormous gates weighing 60,000 pounds were raised and released the pent-up floods for irrigating nearly 200,000 acres of Salt River Valley. The passing of years has been marked by marvelous progress in this desert valley. In 1902 when the work was started, the assessed valuation of the country, of which the valley is a larger part, was \$5,000,000. In 1916, the taxable property values were \$72,000,000. In 1913, the first crop census was taken and showed an irrigated acreage of 159,170, and a gross value of crops of \$4,775,000. In 1917, the total acreage watered was 201,600; the gross value of crops was \$13,692,000. During the same period the number of farms increased from 3,600 to 4,326. The net cost of the entire project to June 30, 1917, including \$3,500,000 for the Roosevelt Dam, was \$11,367,000. The annual returns from the land irrigated by it are more than \$3,000,000 in excess of this amount. The gross value of crops in 1917 was almost equal to that of New Hampshire and Rhode Island in the census year of 1900. In October of 1917 the Roosevelt Dam canal system, and power plants were formally transferred to the Water User's Association, under whose management the project henceforth will be operated.

"RAY'S FRIEND"

By ELSIE EATON.

One, two, three, chimed the clock on the mantel.

"You'd better hustle along there, Lou," called her mother, "or you'll miss that swell movie you've been talking about."

"Yes, mother, I'm most ready," answered Lou, putting the last pin in her hair.

"Now see that you come home right after the show. I don't want to have to entertain that friend brother Ray is bringing home for the week-end to-night. Besides, I think he would like your company best. Young folks generally like young folks," warned her mother as Lou was leaving.

"Movies aren't as interesting as they might be," thought Lou, as she walked leisurely down the street. For the past six months not much of anything had really been interesting to her. She found more pleasure in knitting socks for soldiers than she did in doing anything else. But today she thought she would venture out to the pictures.

She met several boys and girls as she walked along, all radiant and happy. She finally reached the theater. An observer might have thought her eager to see the play, for there was a longing look in her eyes, but Lou's longing look was not for the play that was supposed to be so interesting. Her thoughts were far away. She was thinking of her sister Mae's homey cottage, where she had spent the spring and summer days doing the work for Mae until she got better. How pleasant it had all been. But how lonely she was now.

Doctor B., "Bill," as Mae's husband used to call him, occupied her thoughts; he had seemed young the first time she met him. He certainly had made her stay at Mae's a pleasant one. How kind and gentle he had been to her sister, she thought. Try as hard as possible, she couldn't get interested in the play. Her thoughts would always drift back to by-gone days; the pleasant rides she had had with Doctor B., the scenery and the lunches they would take. How he had seemed to enjoy the dainties she would prepare and give her more than due praise, she thought. Lou would think of all these things with a sense of happiness. But how sad it seemed to make her when she would recall the day when he had called at Mae's and told them he was leaving for camp in the morning. He, too, seemed sad as he told them of his departure. But he had just bid her good-by in a friendly way. Just as he had bid the others good-by.

"Why have I been so lonesome since my return home?" Lou would ask herself. Was her lonesomeness due to him? At first she would think it was due to the change. There was just her mother at home now, and it wasn't as though things were lively, she thought; but as she walked home this day she finally came to the conclusion that there was just one answer to her question. She had fallen in love with Doctor B.

"It's all right to feel lonesome when I'm at home and everything is dull. But when it comes to this (and she thought of how she had spent the afternoon thinking of him, instead of enjoying the pictures) there is only one reason for it, and there's no use avoiding it. But it makes me feel blue. It's just to be my secret, not his and mine, as I wish it could be."

She suddenly thought of her mother's warning to come right home. She looked at her watch. It was past their regular dining hour. "Goodness!" she exclaimed, "I must be walking terribly slow. Guess I'd better move along. I've got to change my dress, I suppose. Ray's friend might be a bore for all I know. Oh! I do wish he wasn't bringing him home this time, but I must be there and help make things pleasant or he will never forgive me."

She finally reached home. Her mother met her at the door. "Now be quick and change your dress, dearie. Ray has come and supper is waiting."

"What a familiar voice," thought Lou, as she changed her dress and listened to the boys talking and laughing. She looked thoughtful for a second—but no, it couldn't be—the laughter again reached her ears. She hurried downstairs, determined to be in doubt no longer.

"Why, Ray?" she exclaimed, going in to the parlor. "This is Doctor B.—I met him at Mae's, and—"

"I know, Sis," interrupted Ray. We thought we'd plan a little surprise for you."

"This certainly is a pleasant surprise," said Lou, with joy, as she shook hands with Dr. B.—

During the meal they talked of old times and of what had happened since they had last seen each other.

"Now," said Lou's mother, "I'm going to do the work and Lou, you can entertain Dr. B.—while Ray goes cutting on Anne."

"Why didn't you let me know you were coming, Dr. B.?" asked Lou when they were alone.

"Bill" to you, Lou," said Dr. B., avoiding her question.

"Yes, Bill to me always," said Lou, almost to herself, while that longing look disappeared, and now she knew her secret was also shared with Dr. B.

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Advice to Law Students. When preparing for an examination the best way to avoid being hauled over the coals is to stick to Coke.

BRAIN LEAKS

By LYNN PURDIN

Virtue may be its own reward—but you never heard of anyone having trouble spending the reward.

Famous Cats

Bear. Tom. Skill Mountains. The One On Your Back Fence.

Work on Heppner's new water system will come in handy for the discharged soldiers of Morrow county. Think it over!

Non-Essential Industries

The Oregon Legislature. Success with some Morrow county men was 10 per cent hard work and 90 per cent bluff.

Up-to-date hotels call for sewers and adequate supplies of good water. How about it, Mr. Citizen of Heppner?

"Belgium gets big credit"—says a recent newspaper heading. Belgium's biggest credit was given her shortly after the battle of Liege.

Mary had a little lamb That tired of its regular ration It chewed a hole in Mary's clothes Which caused her consternation.

"Bayonets calm strikers" says an Oregonian head line. Yes, they do have a very soothing effect. foa ay k—-n-asw RFRF RF RF

With Germany's wealth placed at \$2 billions and her war indemnities at 114 billions we are inclined to think that she has over-drawn her expense account.

"Occasional rains due"—says a dispatch from Washington. They are due all right but will the ranchers be able to collect them.

Portland is to have a rabbit cannery. Morrow county could furnish a lot of raw material for that industry.

After January, next, jugs will be chiefly used for keeping vinegar in.

We see by the papers that there are yet some slight disturbances in Russia.

There was a young man from Wasco, Who said to the war I will go. He joined the marines When yet in his teens And knocked hell out of the Huns from the go.

MILTON A. MILLER CAUTIONS INCOME TAX PAYERS

In a statement received by the collector of Internal Revenue, Milton A. Miller, from Commissioner Daniel C. Roper, tax payers are cautioned against allowing themselves to be imposed upon by strangers who claim to be "Income Tax Experts."

Mr. Roper states further that the bureau is arranging to furnish for the benefit of income tax payers in every city and town in the country, a free advisory service by trained collectors, agents, inspectors and deputies. At the offices of collectors and their deputies and at other central points, free information and advice with respect to filing returns under the new revenue bill may be had up to the final date of filing such returns.

Banks, trust companies and similar responsible institutions have always co-operated in furnishing authentic income tax information and have generously offered to serve the government and tax payers in this respect again this year. It is the aim of the bureau to bring its agencies as close as possible to every person and to make available in official form all necessary information regarding the requirements of the law. The bureau welcomes aid from every responsible agency in its efforts to enlighten the people on tax matters.

Every tax payer is assured of a square deal from the government based entirely on the tax laws and regulations and the facts in his case. No other influence is allowed to enter into internal revenue matters and the statement of any firm or individual that they are in a position to exert special influence with internal revenue officers is wholly without foundation in fact. Painstaking and open-minded consideration is given in every case regardless of whether the tax payer appears in person or by attorney.

Firms or persons who offer to prosecute claims against the government can secure no special consideration beyond the merits of the claim as determined by the facts and the law. Any former government officer or employee is barred by statute from acting as counsel, attorney or agent for prosecuting claims against the United States government which were pending while he was an officer or employee; and is also barred from aiding in any manner the prosecution of such claims within two years after leaving the government service.

Herald only \$2.00 a year.

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Not Out Of Business But Out In The Street

Is where you may expect to find us after MARCH 1st and until the new Hotel Building is completed.

We trust our friends will not fail to find us in our new location where we will be glad to show you the latest patterns in the famous "Yourex" line of Silverware with no time limit on the guarantee

HAYLOR

KRYPTOK GLASSES advertisement featuring two faces wearing glasses and text describing the benefits of bifocals and invisible lenses.

HERALD WANT ADS GET THE BEST RESULTS