

THE HEPPNER HERALD

S. A. PATTISON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
An Independent Newspaper

Entered at the Heppner, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class Matter

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION
One Year \$2.00 Six Months \$1.00
Three Months \$.50

FOLLOW YOUR NOSE

THE official text of the Constitution of the League of Nations, has been published by every important newspaper in the United States. Get that official text and read it for yourself, with plain horse sense.

You will then see what ground there is for these senatorial boogies. It does not destroy the sovereignty of the United States. It does not and cannot infringe the Constitution of the United States, for that cannot be changed in any respect except in the manner which itself describes. It does not put our army and navy at the arbitrary disposal of anybody. It does not in the least restrict our freedom to protect ourselves from attack by Mexico or any other state. It does not leave us helpless to determine our own immigration policy.

Any possible federation of nations must be essentially like a partnership among individuals. If each prospective partner is going to assume, to begin with, that the other prospective partners are seeking a partnership in order to take every possible advantage of him and injure him at every opportunity the partnership will never be formed, for legal ingenuity cannot frame a compact under which a set of rogues, working together, will not find a chance to gouge each other. But if each prospective partner takes the common-sense view that, as the partnership is for the mutual benefit of all concerned, every partner will wish to keep on good terms with the other partners and will act toward them with a reasonable degree of honesty and good faith, then a legal document, satisfactory to all of them, can be drawn.

If the United States is going to assume that it can trust nothing at all to the good faith and common honesty of any of its prospective partners in the league, or to their desire for friendly relations with us, then any league is out of the question. If we take no chances on international friendship we must turn vigorously to competitive armaments, with a million men and equipment ready for instant call and a billion a year for navy. That is the choice before us.

It is the most important question before the country and the world. It will be extensively debated. Picking flaws, and magnifying them, is to be expected—especially as the discussion has a strong partisan hue. Keep the official texts and read them over for yourself, with plain horse sense, not of course forgetting that the sincerity of the signatory powers is the essence of the contract.—Saturday Evening Post.

SENATOR KNOX'S FOOLISH PROPOSITION

THE following keen thrust at Senator Knox's opposition to the League of Nations while at the same time expressing the willingness that the United States should mix up in future European wars in case they should occur is from the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

Having rejected all means of preventing war, Senator Knox would have the senate declare its readiness to enter into an agreement that "the freedom and peace of Europe, being again threatened by any power or combination of powers," the United States will "carry out the same complete accord and co-operation with our chief co-belligerents for the defense of civilization." That is to say, he would deprive the world of the power to restrain the ambitions, the cupidity and the enmities of nations which lead to war, and then he would bind us to fight if war came. We profoundly believe that the adoption and application of this resolution by the senate would, in its ultimate consequences, be a greater calamity to America and to mankind than that which has just left humanity prostrate and bleeding.

THE LAST APPEAL FOR FRENCH WAR ORPHANS

One of the most appealing of the after-the-war campaigns will be launched this month, asking for foster parents for 60,000 little war orphans of France. Mrs. Walter S. Brewster wife of the Roumanian consul to Chicago, chairman of the Chicago committee and vice-president of the national committee of the Fatherless Children of France, has charge of the promotion of this campaign.

Mrs. Brewster has just returned from a tour of investigation through the devastated regions of France.

The highest French officials provided her with military escort and bestowed upon her every courtesy during her visit to the war zone. She lived with the appalling conditions of these children and their mothers—she knows that thousands of children "over there" are undernourished, starving, and succumbing to sickness.

"In all the northern country," says Mrs. Brewster, "there is no village untouched, and scarcely a house with a roof on it. There is not a bridge that has not been dynamited, a factory that has not been ruined. The tales that are told of the boche invasion are unthinkable—shocking. Still the people of the north tell them dispassionately. They have borne so much they have no energy to show excitement over their suffering. They are coming back into these terrible towns as soon as they are allowed. They bring their possessions with

them in two string bags, usually. Possibly they have enough to fill a red cotton, tablecloth knotted at the corners. To Cambrai, 17,000 out of a pre-war population of 25,000 have returned. They live ten and twelve in a room, and many of the rooms have no roofs.

"For two days we motored over this northern country before we saw a cow, a chicken or a horse. The country is stripped bare of everything that makes it livable. But to the French it is still lovable. As you ride through it your pity for France is infinite. But in your mind are no words to express your feelings toward Germany. They are miles and miles of grayish-brown dust where were fertile farms, pleasant villages, forests and orchards. About Verdun, as far as you can see, are heaps of sand, no sign of life that was, no promise of any life to come.

"Here and there is a cross where some soldier, killed in the last days of the fighting, was buried.

"Those who died in the frightfulness of the earlier battles lie somewhere beneath that awful heap of rust. All along this strip of dead country are soldiers' graves, singly in the middle of plowed fields, in groups along the roads, or row after row in some field cemetery. The fathers of many of the little children for whom we are seeking to care are buried there, and more have left no trace."

Every day of her stay in the war zone it was made vividly clear to Mrs. Brewster that "we must work harder and faster than ever before,

for thousands of children are perishing in France."

Under the plan of the campaign being undertaken each American foster parent pledges ten cents a day, which makes \$3 a month, or \$36.50 a year, and this added to a tiny allowance of the same amount allowed by the French government, means saving grace to the French child, allowing it not only to remain in its own country, but with its widowed mother instead of in an institution. Thus are the broken remnants of the little war families kept together. Each foster parent is put in direct touch with the child for whom she has pledged the necessary 10 cents a day, and with its mother through correspondence. Every cent subscribed goes to the child. The expenses of this philanthropy are borne by generous friends of the organization. To adopt a child or to make a donation, large or small, write for information to Mrs. Walter S. Brewster, room 634, 410 South Michigan avenue, Chicago, Ill., with whom all local chairmen of the Fatherless Children of France, in every community, are co-operating.

A MILLION YORKS

Sergeant York was married recently to Miss Grace Williams, at Pall Mall, Tenn, says an exchange. Who is Sergeant York? Well, he's a United States soldier, cited by General Pershing as the war's greatest hero. He is reported in battle to have put 32 German machine guns out of commission, killed 20 of the enemy and captured single handed 120 German prisoners. He fought like an honest, upright Tennessean. Bold, courageous and fearless, he fought his way through the Argonne forest, a type of that American soldier who was the wonder of the world. The Germans claimed to be the God-chosen and the super-men of Europe but on every field of action if there were any, the Americans were the real super-men. They won in every action. There were ten thousand times ten thousand Sergeant Yorks. The real Americans were all Yorks.

THRIFT IS JUST EFFICIENCY

The average family income in Great Britain is \$1080, or \$226 per capita, yearly. Out of that income Joan Bull succeeded, during the war in teaching two members of every British family to save and invest in war bonds and stamps, \$140 each, according to an article in Printers' Ink. That is each family saved more than one-fifth its income.

A similar comparative saving by the hundred millions of people in the United States invested in thrift stamps and war saving stamps would add tremendously to the nation's available supply of capital and would transform the United States from a nation of spenders to a nation of savers.

The results in Great Britain were accomplished by practical efficiency suggestions—how to save on gas laundry bills, cooking, soap, food, etc. A national organization known as the Salvage club was formed, with branches everywhere, gathering up bones, paper, cans, tin foil, shoes, clothing and other things usually consigned to the ash can. This organization published a monthly newspaper called Salvage, printed on paper made from recovered waste materials. One week's bones from the average household was found to yield edible fat and also ingredients to make explosives for several shells. A quarter of a pound of waste paper made a charger case. Thousands of boy and girl scouts helped gather waste materials. Business concerns routed out their old account books letter files and documents, selling them for waste paper, scrap metal of all kinds was collected and sold, and one junk dealer adopted a receipt for scrap metal showing how much the person who saved and turned it in had contributed to help make war munitions.

Thrift is just efficiency after all. It goes much further than the saving - one egg is 11 scraps so saved so into money very quickly.

Senator Borah of Idaho threatens that in case the Republicans do not line solidly with him in opposition to the League of Nations he will found a new political party. He will not scare intelligent people by such talk. Away back in the days of free silver he started a new party, but it died at an age so young, that it was still wet behind the ears.—Ex.

WHEAT LAND WANTED

We have clients wanting to buy and trade for wheat land. If you desire to dispose of your place please write us price and terms or state what you will accept in exchange for the same.

NORTHWEST LAND & TIMBER CO
1162 Northwestern Bank Building
Portland, Oregon.

NEW HOME OF HEPPNER LODGE OF ELKS



Handsome structure designed as a home for Heppner Lodge of Elks upon which work will begin at an early date. A spacious theatre and two small store rooms will occupy the lower floor and the upper floor will be used exclusively for lodge room purposes including club rooms, ladies' parlor, banquet and lodge rooms. (Courtesy John V. Bennes, Architect, Portland, Oregon.)

PATRIOTIC EMPLOYERS TO BE HONORED

To the Editor:

Doubtless you know our work of getting positions for discharged soldiers and sailors has gotten away to a good start. All over the United States the War Department is securing the hearty co-operation of all the welfare services, chambers of commerce, labor unions, employers associations, and many national, state and civic bodies, all of whom are at liberty to use the machinery of the United States Employment service towards hooking up the discharged men of the army and navy with a good job.

We also have the patriotic assistance of employers, corporations, firms and individuals, in the matter of reinstating their old men in the jobs they held before they went to war. I may add that between 70 and 80 percent of our honorably discharged soldiers and sailors have the offer of their pre-war jobs. The hero of today is not to become the hobo of tomorrow.

In return for this the War and Navy departments have prepared a handsome citation which is issued to all those employers who have assured the departments that they will gladly re-employ everybody who formerly worked with them and left to serve in the army or navy during the great war. This citation carries with it permission for the holder to display on his firm's service flag the shield of the United States as a symbol that he will fulfill his obligations to the men who went to the defense of the country at the time of its peril.

As yet I do not think that employers generally throughout the United States know about this citation and I am writing to you to ask if you will give this letter space in your valuable columns in order that the manufacturers, merchants, professional men and employers generally in your community may know that they are entitled to this interesting official document.

The citation is signed by the Secretary of War, the Secretary of the Navy, any myself, assistant to the

Secretary of War. It is handsomely engraved and embossed with the name of the recipient. There are no strings on it. All we ask is that the employer write an application for such a citation, stating that he will reemploy his old service men, and address me in care of the War Department, Washington, D. C.

The newspapers of many cities at the outbreak of the war published the names of those patriotic employers who agreed to retain their places for their men who enlisted or were drafted. It occurs to me now that it would be a very fine and patriotic act if at this time, with victory won, the newspapers publish the names of those firms and individuals in their neighborhood who are taking back honorably discharged service men, whether they agreed to or not when the war began.

Very truly yours,
ARTHUR WOODS,
Assistant to the Secretary.

Emmett Hughes a student in the O. A. C. is at home for his summer vacation.

YOUR BANKER

Will Meet You Half Way

You want a home, we want you to have a home, the banks want you to have a home, for it means business for us all, not only from a material standpoint, but when you have a home of your own you immediately become a better citizen to that community wherein you build. Your family is better satisfied, you are better satisfied, you become a part of your town, interested in its welfare; in fact a part of the town itself.

If you are a renter you are never satisfied, you are not living in a house that suits you and if you do how long can you say you are going to live in it? Do you know for a certainty that your landlord is not going to raise the rent tomorrow?

Your wife wants a few changes or improvements made, do you expect the owner of the house to come through every time you ask? Positively not. He would be foolish if he did, for he has to realize a profit from his investment.

With a home of your own it is different. All improvements made are yours and the rent paid out before is an investment in your own home not a total loss as before.

Come in and let us explain how you can get a home of your own, or call on the FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF HEPPNER and they will gladly give you the desired information.

Yours for a Roof of Your Own

Tum-A-Lum Lumber Co.

HEPPNER

LEXINGTON

IONE