

THE HEPPNER HERALD

S. A. PATTISON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
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LEGION NO TOOL FOR POLITICAL SEEKERS

In view of the numerous cases which have been brought to the attention of the department headquarters of the American Legion of efforts to introduce partisan political activities and to foster personal political ambitions within several of the local posts in the state, the following resolution, adopted by the department executive committee at its meeting of April 24, 1920, is quoted for the information of all posts in Oregon. It is requested that this bulletin be read at the first meeting of your post.

Local posts are cautioned against resorting to partisan political activities to subvert the honest purposes of the American Legion in Oregon to their own selfish ends.

It is only by constant vigilance that efforts along this line can be neutralized to the end that the legion while taking the most energetic interest in public affairs shall not become an instrument for purely partisan propaganda and activity.

There is no inhibition either in the national constitution or in the spirit of the legion against ex-service men and women taking such part in political activities as they deem fit. It is not intended that any person advocating any of his civil rights and prerogatives by reason of service in the war.

But in this great organization of war veterans, dedicated to further service not only to our comrades but in a far greater sense to the welfare of our country. It is regrettable that anyone should attempt to bring into our meetings and our work any element of partisanship and selfish interest.

It is only thru clear thinking, honest effort and a close adherence to our ideals that we can maintain steadfastly the course upon which we are bent.

Posts, therefore, are asked to maintain vigilance against partisan political activity of every character and to be on the alert for individuals who may approach local posts with a political axe to grind.

The attention of posts is invited further to the section of the national constitution, which reads:

"Article II, section, 2—The American Legion shall be absolutely non-political and shall not be used for the dissemination of partisan principles nor for the promotion of the candidacy of any person seeking public office or preferment. No candidate for incumbent of a salaried elective office shall hold any office in the American Legion or in any department or post thereof."

WILLIAM B. POLLETT,
Department Commander.
EDWARD J. EIVERS,
Department Adjutant.

WHEAT SHORTAGE FORECAST

Attracting conditions indicate a wide shortage of wheat and forecasting a decline in production unless a greater acreage of spring wheat is planted in the United States are pictured in a statement issued today by the department of agriculture.

Summarized here are some of the conditions presented by the department.

There is a low production of winter wheat, estimated at 482,617,000 bushels, as against 731,658,000 last year, with probable further reductions because of winter killings.

The Hessian fly infestation will be unusually severe over large areas, and the grasshopper menace is serious in a large part of the great plains.

The carry-over of 150,000,000 bushels from last year's crop is of low milling quality. Stocks on hand in the three principal spring wheat states are only half as large as those of last year.

Reports from spring wheat regions indicate that farmers are reducing their acreage.

The supply of hired farm labor is 72 per cent of the normal. The normal wheat requirements of the United States for consumption and export are about 800,000,000 bushels; of this only 432,617,000 bushels is indicated from the winter wheat crop.

World conditions do not indicate a falling off in demand, though southern Russia is reported to have 50,000,000 bushels for export; but there is a question as to whether Russia can export because of disorganized conditions.

Australia has a short crop and is prevented from exporting.

For all the local and county news they should read the Herald, only \$2.00 for a full year.

GENERAL CLEANUP IN ORDER

Patriotic Advertising Is No Longer an Excuse for the Presence of Unsightly Billboards.

Now that the orgy of war advertising is ended, where does it all leave YOU—as the posters said—and your future contributions to the maintenance of the advertiser's paradise? You gladly saw patriotism written all over the beautiful buildings and places of the city—even though this writing was a kind of scribbling, so incongruous were the papers and flimsiness. Beauty was for the moment nothing—nothing unless it, too, served. But now!

Are we to be equally content to see Pille's Pickles emblazoned where we testified our intention to save food and thus help win the war? Will not chewing gum and chicle be more than ever an impertinence when inflated to the dimensions of our fatherland, the liberty of the world and the sacrifices of our sons?

Some have feared that the riot of outdoor war advertising would debase our taste and make the public still more heedless of the incongruousness and ugliness of the advertising nuisance. We think not. In spite of everything, the war advertising truly expressed us. We looked at it and read it—and liked some of it—because it did. It expressed us best when it was most beautiful. And although much of it was small in scale, it never was too big to express the great ideas. But now, will not the apotheosis of the insignificant seem more than ever cheap and tawdry? If so, the blatant advertisement has lost some of its advertising value. If it could only lose it all, if people would not patronize what is offensively advertised, it would disappear.—Bulletin of the Municipal Art Society of New York.

PLANTS ON CITY LAMP-POSTS

Authorities of Allentown, Pa., Turn Usually Unsightly Objects into Things of Beauty.

Turning the street lamp-posts into things of beauty is the object of the authorities of Allentown, Pa.

In that city every lamp-post wears a hanging-garden effect from spring until late autumn. The flowers and decorative leaf-bearing plants are planted in urn-shaped globes which encircle the lamp-posts some distance below the light.

The city fathers who thought of and adopted the flowering lamp-post idea made a thorough job of beautifying the town by removing all of the overhead telephone and telegraph wires—at least, in the principal streets.

But Allentown can boast of use as well as beauty. It is the county seat of a farming section which ranks as one of the leading potato producers of the country.—Popular Science Monthly.



Building and loan associations should be formed in all cities where they do not already exist, as they are most useful in assisting men to acquire a home through the monthly installment plan.—Exchange.

For Large and Small Cities. There should be a definite park policy and an appropriation sufficient to open up one new small park or recreation ground each year. Density of population grows in sections, and property values rise accordingly.

A forbidden small park policy will follow the trail of population density with an eagle's eye. The fathers and their usually large brood of children should have these city breathing spaces

OH, SUGARI

By ELIZABETH M. LEE.
(© 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"And, David!" Nancy called after him, "be sure and try to get some sugar in town. I haven't a bit."

David came back to the gate. "Now, look here, Nannie," he expostulated. "If you can't get any with your sweet smile, how do you suppose I'm going to work it?"

"Scat, silly boy!" retorted Nannie, laughing. "I've got too much to do to fool with you. Don't dare come home tonight without some sugar."

David threw her a kiss, and went off down the street whistling, and Nannie looked after him with pride. He was a nice boy, in spite of his nonsense, and she did so hope he could get some sugar. His birthday was tomorrow, and David had always had a birthday cake.

She went into the house with a little sigh, and stopped long enough in the parlor to peek through the window at the house next door. It had recently been rented, and Nannie was curious about the people in it. First of all there was a girl about her own age or perhaps a little older—possibly 20—then a young man who walked with a limp. He wore a service button in his coat, and Nannie admired him very much. David had come through St. Mihiel and a few other places without a scratch, but this chap had evidently had a hard time of it. He was thin and pale, and Nannie's motherly heart yearned for him. Last of all, there was an elderly lady, and from her devotion to the young man, Nannie judged she was his mother.

But David's search for sugar was unsuccessful. He came up the walk that night, holding out his empty hands, and shrugged his shoulders.

"Nothing doing," he called out cheerfully. "Couldn't get a look-in anywhere."

Two hours later, when the dishes were done, Nannie was curled up in a corner of a hammock on the porch, and David sat on the top step, smoking his pipe and weaving smoke dreams, as every man does once in a while, even if he is 31 the next day. Presently David sat up with a jerk.

"Say, Nannie," he whispered, excitedly, "they're coming over here!" Sure enough, their neighbors were coming through the gate and up the path, and the girl spoke, a little shyly.

"You'll forgive us, I know, for coming in on you like this, but—but I happened to overhear you say you hadn't any sugar, and I've got plenty of it, so I thought perhaps you wouldn't mind if I brought you over some."

Nannie jumped out of the hammock. "Why, how perfectly dear of you," she said, cordially. "That's lovely. Do come up and sit on the porch—it's such a lovely evening."

"You see," went on the girl next door, "it's your husband's birthday tomorrow—"

Both Nannie and David burst into a peal of laughter. "But he's not my husband," cried Nannie merrily. "He's my brother—David Maynard. We're not married at all—but you are, aren't you?"

"Gracious, no!" It was the other girl's turn to laugh now. "This is Bobby Wayne, and I'm his adopted sister. My name's Dora. And that's Bobby's mother in the house."

It didn't take very long for any of the four to become real neighbors. Nannie, with her love of nursing, appointed herself caretaker of the invalid, and David spent hours reading poetry to Dora's attentive ears. The summer sped by almost before they knew it, and finally one night, in September, when the evenings were cool, Bobby took his courage in both hands and asked the question he had been longing to ask for weeks. Nannie was not surprised—oh, no—but even though her second sense had told her it was coming she pretended it was all a complete surprise to her.

"I don't know what to say, Bobby," she said softly. "You see, if it were just myself to be considered, why then—"

"Yes, then?" said Bobby tenderly, capturing her hands.

"But you see, there's David to be thought about. Whatever would he do without me?"

"I know what he'd do, darling," was the answer. "He'd do just what I'm doing at this present moment, and I'm not sure but what he's done it already." And to her astonishment, Bobby, the shy, silent Bobby, put both arms around her and kissed her. "Now you just come with me," he said, before Nannie had time to protest.

Together they tiptoed into the adjoining room and paused at the door. Dora's voice was heard, softly expostulating.

"Of course, David, if it were just myself to be considered—but what would Bobby do without me?"

Nannie couldn't help a most unromantic laugh just then, and Bobby shouted:

"Oh, you women! What an exalted opinion you have of yourselves! We poor, helpless men can't get along without you, can we? Dora, you needn't worry about my future—I've well taken care of, and somehow or other I'm thinking that David won't be far behind in the care, either!"

He was right—quite right, as every one found out afterwards. And several months later there was a double wedding at the little church.

JUNIOR WEEK END U. OF O.

Plans are being made by the students for the biggest and best Junior Week End at the University of Oregon since the war. The date is May 13, 14 and 15, which means three days of sports, dancing and all kinds of fun.

The first day of the interscholastic debate will be held on the campus. In the afternoon the O. A. C.-Oregon baseball will be played. Thursday evening instead of the customary pajama parade a costume junk will be held.

Friday is campus day and at noon a campus luncheon will be served by the women's league. In the afternoon there will be water sports and tennis. This will be a great day for the "Frisch" as this is the day that they burn their green caps. The Senior play will be presented in the evening.

Tennis tournaments between O. A. C. and Oregon will take place Saturday morning. Base ball between the freshmen and Salem high school will be played this same morning. The finals of the debate will be held at this time. Push ball between the freshmen and sophomores will be an event of Saturday afternoon. For the first time in the history of the University the "Fresh" will have the chance of upholding the honor of the University against O. A. C. as the "frosh" will meet the O. A. C. "Rooks" in a track meet Saturday afternoon. The Junior prom will be held Saturday evening in the armory.

Sunday afternoon vesper services will be held in Villard hall.

MABLE GILHAM.

FOR SALE

One fine 10-room house with three full housekeeping sets of furniture. Everything goes cheap for quick sale.

K. H. E.

606 Market St., Pendleton, Ore.

ORDER

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Morrow County.

State of Oregon, plaintiff.

vs.

Nancy M. Meek, defendant.


This cause coming on regularly to be heard on the application of the plaintiff by its attorneys, S. E. Norton, District Attorney, and Sam E. Van Vactor, for an order of publication herein, and it appearing to the Court:

That information has been filed herein, and wherein it is alleged that heretofore and on and before the 3rd day of August, 1906, one Martin Anderson was the owner of the following described real property, to-wit:

Commencing at a point in the middle or center of the flume or ditch formerly used by the Heppner Milling Company, (as described and set forth in the plat and specifications filed by Nelson Jones, in the office of the County Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, and recorded in Book H. Records of Deeds, for said County, at page 457 thereof, on the 6th day of February, 1892,) where said ditch or flume intersects the South line of Block Two (2) of Nelson Jones' Addition to the Town of Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, and running thence East on said South line of Block Two (2), ten feet to the Southwest corner of Lot Four (4), of said Block, running thence in a Northwesterly direction ten feet from and parallel with the center of said ditch or flume, to a point where the same intersects the North line of Lots Four (4) and Five (5), of said Block, being the Northwest corner of said Lot Four (4), thence running West on the North line of said Lots, twenty feet to a point ten feet West of the center of said flume or ditch, and being the Northeast corner of Lot Five (5) of said Block, thence running in a Southeasterly direction ten feet from and parallel with the center or middle of said ditch or flume to a point where the same intersects the South line of said Block Two (2), being the Southeast corner of said Lot Five (5) of said Block, thence East on the South side of said Block Two (2), ten feet to the middle or center of said ditch or flume, the place of beginning, and being a tract of land twenty feet wide, and lying between said Lots Four (4) and Five (5) of said Block Two (2).

That thereafter and on the 3rd day of August, 1906, the said Martin Anderson died intestate in said County, and that thereafter his estate was duly administered upon in the County Court of Morrow County, Oregon, and final settlement of the same duly made therein on the 6th day of April, 1908.

That the said Martin Anderson was

SAFETY &

SERVICE

Riotous Spending

HAS GIVEN MOST OF US A WRONG IDEA OF VALUE. WE THINK NOTHING GOOD THAT IS NOT EXPENSIVE.

WE SHALL INCLINE TOWARD NORMAL PRICES ONLY WHEN WE BEGIN TO SPEND WISELY AND FOR NECESSITIES.

BE DOLLARWISE. SAVE AND DEPOSIT REGULARLY. WE INVITE YOUR ACCOUNT.

First National Bank

HEPPNER, OREGON



Fine Clothes Economy

THE COST OF YOUR SUIT WILL DEPEND UPON WHAT YOU GET RATHER THAN THE PRICE YOU PAY. THE QUALITY FABRICS, THE INFINITE CARE AND SKILLED WORKMANSHIP THAT GOES INTO EVERY GARMENT WE TAILOR, ASSURES YOU THE LONGEST WEAR AND THE GREATEST SATISFACTION PER DOLLAR.

The Heppner Tailoring and Cleaning Shop

THE UTMOST CLOTHES ECONOMY FOR MEN AND LADIES'

MEN'S FROM \$40 UP
LADIES' FROM \$60 UP

G. FRANZEN

the person last seized of the said described real estate, and that the above named defendant, Nancy M. Meek is the present occupant and in possession of the same and claims to be the owner thereof.

That the said Martin Anderson died without heirs and left said real property hereinbefore described escheated and vested in the State of Oregon, the plaintiff in this action.

WHEREFORE, Based upon said application and information filed herein, it is hereby ORDERED, That all persons interested in said real property appear in this Court and cause on or before Wednesday the 16th day of June, 1920, and show cause, if any they have, why judgment should not be granted the plaintiff as prayed for in said information, to-wit: Adjudging that the said real property hereinbefore described be escheated and the title thereto vested in the state of Oregon, that said real property be sold in the manner provided by law; that out of the proceeds arising from such sale the costs and disbursements of this proceeding be paid, together with the costs of such sale, and that the remainder of the proceeds derived from such sale be paid over to the State

Treasurer of the State of Oregon.

It is further ORDERED, That this order be published for a period of six weeks in the Heppner Herald, a weekly newspaper of general circulation in Morrow County, Oregon, published at Heppner, Oregon.

Done and dated at Chambers, at Pendleton, Umatilla County, Oregon, this 29th day of April, 1920.

GILBERT W. PHELPS,
Circuit Judge of the State of Oregon for Morrow County.

State of Oregon, County of Morrow, ss.

J. A. Waters, County Clerk of Morrow County, and Clerk of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, do hereby certify that the above and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the original Order made and entered in the above entitled cause on the 29th day of April, 1920, as the same appears of record in my office.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Court this 1st day of May, 1920.

J. A. WATERS,
Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon.