

# THE HEPPNER HERALD

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### NINE CENT SUGAR

According to press dispatches published a few days ago millions of pounds of sugar have recently been brought into the United States at Chicago from Canada and is being sold to big canneries and other large consumers at from nine to nine and one half cents per pound. This sugar, according to the published reports was produced in Cuba, shipped from there to England and after occupying space in some English warehouse for several months was shipped to Canada and from there to Chicago.

Sugar experts say that with this sugar selling at whole sale at 9 to 9 1/2 cents per pound the ultimate consumer i. e. the common, ordinary person in these good, old U. S. A. should be getting his sweetening at from 11 to 12 cents a pound from the retail stores, and it doesn't look as though it should require much of an expert to figure that out.

Just why sugar shipped direct to the United States should cost the consumer 18 cents more per pound than it does when shipped via England and Canada has not been figured out by the "experts" or it has not been made public, nor have the common dubs been wised up to the why and wherefore of sugar being sold to big consumers at 9 cents and to small consumers at 27 cents. There is evidently something rotten about this sugar situation and it isn't necessarily in Denmark either.

During the war if some poor devil was found with an extra pound or so of sugar stowed away in a dark corner of his kitchen cupboard he was belittled as a pro-German, a Bolshevik and was sometimes sent to jail. What then should be done to the big fellows who are now manipulating the sugar market for their own gain?

### BEADLES OF SMUGNESS.

Smugness received a merited rebuke recently in the New York supreme court, when a jury awarded \$3500 damages to a youth who had been depicted as "the toughest kid in Hell's Kitchen". It was slumming fervor that sent agents of the Russell Sage foundation, collecting ostensible social data, to the somewhat notorious photograph of the boy, misrepresenting their purpose, and later published it in the book entitled "Boyhood and Lawlessness," wherein they applied the libelous caption. How were these social purists to know, in their blinded zeal and their haste to accept appearances, that the Hell's kitchen youngster, for all his swagger insouciance and seeming sophistication, was an altar boy in the Church of St. Ambrose?

It is the smug who are continually in the turmoil of their error, who order sandwiches and cigars from the guest of the evening, who are lofty or patronizing in the presence of overalls, and who regard garb as the infallible criterion of social position. To be smug, according to Noah Webster and other lexicographers, is to qualify as "a self-complacent and ostentatiously proper person." It is a great pity that social reforms summons so many of these. The current idiom for the sort is "bonehead." So and by such was the altar boy of Hell's Kitchen smugly maligned.

"There is not a scintilla of evidence that he was tough at all, said the court. "It is a wicked libel. That is the great trouble with these movements. They think that where there is poverty there must be criminality. These people from their great heights of self-conscious righteousness and superior excellence peer down on and discuss these humbler beings as though they were the cobblestones in the street."

Do you recall how extremely, tremendously abandoned and wicked, "very wicked", Oliver Twist was declared to be by the beadle—the beadle "who carried his head very erect, as a beadle always should"?—Oregonian.

### RETURN FROM BITTER TRIP

W. L. McCaleb, Dr. Conder and G. Milholland returned Monday evening from Bitter where they went Saturday to take part in the celebration of that place. They report the celebration quite a success, there being some 200 people present Sunday. The new road which has just been opened down Ditch creek and Jones canyon, is new and rough, the gentlemen report but it is a fairly passable condition. The Grant county end of the road is also passable but there are some heavy grades two of which showed 21 per cent under the instrument. A movement is said to be taking shape in Grant county to build a new road to connect with the Morrow county Ditch creek road, which will not only eliminate the heavy grades but also save some miles in distance.

Dr. Conder was the principal speaker at the exercises at Bitter Sunday

and in the course of his address he brought out the fact that the distance from Bitter to Heppner when the new road is completed, will be only about 48 miles as against 84 miles over the new grade now being built between Bitter and Pendleton. Shuts has sold this land within the last six months.

### BIG WHEAT RANCH SOLD

E. M. Shuts and B. M. Oviat closed a deal last week in which Henry Shutes of Lone buys the 1472 acres known as the Truss land near Jordan siding from John Widdance for \$28,848, this price including 200 acres of fine wheat and over 300 acres of timberland. Mr. Shutes will take charge of this place at once and Mr. Widdance will continue holding his other big place in upper Eight Mile. This is one of the largest deals of late, and is the second time Mr.

### APRIL SHOWERS

By SUSANNA MACKIN.

"Be sure that you take your umbrella, Myra," Mrs. Bennett had come softly into her daughter's room. "It looks like rain," she continued, "and it feels more like the middle of March than it does like the middle of April."

Myra Bennett stood before her mirror, deftly adjusting her new spring hat—a chic flame colored toque. Her black dress of soft clinging stuff had a touch of flame yellow at the neck, wrists and girdle; and from her young, well-formed shoulders it hung in simple, girlish lines. A swift side-long glance at her reflection brought a look of approval to her troubled face as she turned from the mirror and slipped into her coat.

"Yes, I'll take an umbrella," she assured her mother.

"And be sure you get something good for your luncheon, Myra," her mother cautioned, "you—you haven't eaten much breakfast—a cup of coffee is nothing for a girl to work on. You—"

"Don't you worry, mother," the girl broke in as she fumbled in her beaded bag. "I'll make up for breakfast—you ought to see how much I eat at noon."

"I'm glad you do, Myra, I hope you're not letting anything trouble you."

Mrs. Bennett returned to the dining room and began to clear away the breakfast dishes.

"I should worry!" Myra Bennett whispered to herself.

Her eyes sought the eyes of a square-jawed young face in a silver frame upon her bureau.

"I should worry!" she repeated as she took the photograph from the frame. "I can stand it if you can." She informed the picture, flinging it into the waste basket. Then she fled from the house.

In the big millinery shop, where Myra designed "fetching" hats for Madame La Bonte's fashionable clientele her fingers fluttered about among the frail straw and gorgeous flowers; and "wonderful creations" were fashioned by her capable fingers but her thoughts were longed away.

By the magic of thought she had taken herself back to a night in June; to a moonlit beach and John Martin, the scent of the sea, the touch of hands. By this same magic she walked in the future. There was a little white house and a garden of roses—real roses. John Martin walked beside her, and there a child's chubby fingers were clinging to her skirts.

When she had come back from her wanderings the same magical thought told her that she had been dreaming, romancing, and that she had lost—lost John Martin through her own silly nonsense, her unreasonable jealousy.

Myra Bennett was glad when the hour to quit work had come. She had, of late, done her work in a dazed way.

Out in the canyon-like street the rain was pelting against the sidewalk, and, occasionally, a gust of wind slapped the rain into the faces of the passersby.

Myra, her scant skirts clinging to her, made her way to a nearby subway, but just as she had reached the entrance a strong gale struck her and sent her umbrella and her flame-colored hat chasing each other across the street.

Out from a drug store doorway a man darted after them, then another man joined in the chase, and Myra, her brown hair wet and disheveled, watched them. Again and again the man that was chasing the hat had his hands almost upon it when, like a flash, the freakish wind carried it off again. She had lost sight of the other man and the umbrella.

"It was a perfectly good silk umbrella," Myra soliloquized; "perhaps the man needed it himself—well, let him keep it, and the hat? The hat must be a wreck."

Myra suddenly became aware that a tall man was holding an umbrella over her. She looked up into a pair of laughing eyes. The man holding her umbrella was hatless, and moisture was streaming down his young, square-jawed face.

"John Martin! Where?" "This only proves, Myra," John Martin interrupted, "that you need me around—especially in a storm."

### Fear Coats Rabbit Life.

In killing gray or other rabbits, weasels often run them down, jump upon their backs and inflict the death wound by a bite just back of the ear. Sometimes hunters or others have witnessed these tragedies, and have taken the rabbit for their share—the weasel being in some cases lucky to get off with its life, says the American Forestry Magazine. While the chase is on the rabbit will often give up and, squatting down, commence to squeal in the most pitiful manner until its merciless hunter takes its life. Of course, were the rabbit not so terrified—its heart nearly bursting with fear for its life—it could easily escape, for no weasel living could overtake a rabbit on a stern chase run.

### Not the Time for It.

Brown—"I'm greatly surprised to hear that you're married."  
Friend—"Why should you be?"  
Brown—"Because you did I never to gether last summer at Brighton, and you never once spoke of your wife."  
Friend—"No man ever mentions his wife when he's on a holiday, does he?"  
—London Answers.

### CASSOCK GOWN THAT APPEALS



Above is a stunning cassock gown in orange linen over plaited skirt of cream pongee. The overdress is elaborately embroidered.

### FASHIONS IN BRIEF

White gabardine is much liked. Dancing frocks are still short. There is much use of dyed lace. Coat dresses are of black taffeta. Spanish combs of jade are charming.

Formal tea gowns show long clinging lines. An imported parasol is of fur, matching the summer cape wrap.

One of the popular fancies of the season is the development of reversible capes.

Circular veils look specially well when thrown over close-fitting toques; large square veils are best for picture hats.

A new evening frock shows a straight transparent tulle trimmed with deep tucks and flower-caught bows.

Many of the gowns are cut in empire style and feature white net covered with heading in contrast with tiny crystals.

### RECOMMEND 40-FOLD WHEAT FOR MORROW

Farm Bureau Makes Four of Three Counties. Steps Taken to Use Only Certified Seed Here Next Fall.

(By L. A. Hunt)

In company with professor Hyslop and several farmers the county agent and members of the Executive committee made a trip throughout the grain section of Morrow, Gilliam and Sherman counties and returned Friday night.

One of the objects of the trip was to locate some good fortyfold wheat seed for this fall. The farmers in Sherman and Gilliam counties raise a good deal of this wheat and last year shipped in a considerable quantity of this variety from Union county. The fields where this has been sown offer a marked contrast to that planted with the local seed. In every case being much ranker and with the full, swelled tip type of head so characteristic of this variety of wheat. The Morrow County Farm Bureau expects to have a representative of the department of Agriculture inspect and certify the best fields around Condon and secure good seed for this fall's planting in Morrow county.

In the Condon section scarcely any Turkey wheat is grown, the first being found near Ajax. Continuing across Cotton wood bridge and inspecting the fields around Grass valley and Kent, Turkey wheat was found growing in fields with fortyfold in the right of ways. A careful examination was made by all to see if possible which was doing the best and in at least nine out of ten fields the Turkey wheat was well in the lead and is now being grown even as far south as Kent, although a few years ago this was considered a strictly fortyfold section, because the soil is so much heavier than around Wasco.

This is very largely due to the fact that the farmers have learned two important things, first how to get a good stand of Turkey—by sowing in the fall and sowing very very shallow, from 1/2 to 1 1/2 inches deep. Every precaution is taken to keep it from being covered deeper than this.

Second, a very satisfactory method of getting rid of weeds, and their fields bear abundant testimony of their success. The method is gener-



## TOOLS TO WORK WITH

Give your boy implements to use: start him out into the world with the right habits of grit, good judgment, perseverance and will power.

Saving, if done wisely, with the right thought, cultivates such habits: let one of our Savings Account Pass Books, occupy a place in your home. By your example teach your children thrift.

# First National Bank Heppner.

ally agreed upon by the farmers viewed upon this important subject, there, a number of whom were interested as follows: Some times it is necessary to seed in the dust but they prefer to wait until as late as the 15th of October for a rain but if no rain is then forth coming they sow anyhow. Then nothing further is done until it rains. Having waited until the wheat is almost ready to show through the ground and until the weed seed are well sprouted, they go over the field with a light harrow. These farmers are almost unanimous in saying never to harrow after the wheat gets up. Their system of harrowing not only gets the weeds but in working the ground after the rains prevents it from crusting as much as it otherwise would.

On the return trip Mr. Misner of Ione, who is some booster, succeeded in getting Henry Howell and V. H. Smith, two big farmers of the Wasco district, to make the return trip with the party. A stop was made at the Smith-Caldwell ranch which will harvest this year 5500 acres of grain. This company has five Caterpillar engines, owns 28,000 acres of land, of which 24,000 acres are farm land. This has been acquired with in the last two or three years and is proof

of their faith in good farming to enable them to grow crops on land that has been practically abandoned. Last year they harvested several hundred acres which yielded 22 bushels per acre.

The average grain in north Gilliam county is far inferior to that in Morrow county, and the visitors were pleased to see the splendid fields of summer fallow along the Morrow county roads and remarked that at last Morrow county farmers are getting down to business.

We are willing to hazard a guess that inside of ten years Morrow county will produce more wheat than Sherman county. The crops in the northern part of Morrow county certainly look good this year.

### STATISTICS

- Lincoln's Gettysburg speech contains 266 words.
- The Ten Commandments contain 297 words.
- The Crucifixion as described by Matthew contains 1,200 words.
- The Declaration of Independence contains 1,321 words.
- The Republican Platform contains 6,394 words. — New York Indep.

## Ease and Comfort

HOW MUCH EASE AND COMFORT YOU CAN GET OUT OF A PROPERLY REPAIRED OLD SHOE THROUGH THE HOT SUMMER DAYS. IT'S EASY AS AN OLD GLOVE AND EVERY DAY'S WEAR YOU GET OUT OF AN OLD PAIR MEANS THAT MUCH SAVED ON THE NEW PAIR WHEN THE STORMY SEASON COMES. BRING US THE OLD ONES AND WE WILL MAKE THEM

LIKE A NEW PAIR AT A SMALL COST.

A NEW PAIR? IF YOU REALLY NEED A NEW PAIR WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY AND GUARANTEE YOU SATISFACTION.

# Bowers' Shoe Shop