

THE HEPPNER HERALD AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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WHILE THE FOUNDATION IS INSECURE, THE HOUSE WILL SHAKE

Within twenty-four hours after the ways and means committee of the house had announced that the emergency tariff bill vetoed by President Wilson would be reenacted by congress, wheat took a drop in Chicago, touching the lowest point since 1916.

One might surmise from this, that legislation, actual or proposed, has little effect on the wheat market. Further evidence along the same line is provided in the almost continuous decline in wheat and other commodities since the election of an administration pledged to a high tariff policy. When President Harding was elected last November wheat was above the \$2 mark, and there were people who thought it would quickly rise to \$3 per bushel or more. On the contrary, the price has declined until yesterday March options sold below \$1.50.

Had Governor Cox been elected president and had his election been followed by the price decline of recent months, there are plenty of people who would be calling on Heaven to witness the disaster they had predicted. Since Cox was not elected, what is the explanation?

The answer is not hard to find. The law of supply and demand is the chief factor in the situation and that law is a bigger thing and more inexorable than most people have realized. But that is not all of the story. There has been another factor at work. The peace treaty, which has been the biggest factor in the world since the armistice was signed, is still in the air. Our Uncle Samuel has refused to ratify it. That has disturbed affairs, and Germany is trying deliberately to escape an indemnity. That means uncertainty with reference to the colossal sum of \$57,000,000,000. Our allies, who incidentally are our wheat customers, do not know whether they will get that indemnity or not. Their credit is accordingly weakened by this instability, and by the further fact that they are obliged to keep substantial armies in the field. They cannot buy, because financially they are all "balled up". Many months ago Julius Barnes, who is a republican and an expert on the wheat business, said that the failure of this country to ratify the treaty had hurt the wheat price to the extent of \$1 per bushel. It looks like Mr. Barnes knew whereof he spoke.

What the East Oregonian knows about world politics and about finance might go into a very small book. Nevertheless, this journal has an opinion that the surest way to revive prosperity is to finish the treaty job and thereby end all uncertainty on that score. Let President Harding put his own version, if he wishes, on the treaty and the league covenant, but get the matter settled so that the various countries with which we do business will know where they are at and where they are going to be at during the next decade. By the very nature of things the peace treaty is the foundation of the world's economic system at present, and nothing can change this fact. As long as the foundation is shaky, the house will be shaky—East Oregonian.

HEPPNER STEELERS HONORED AT WILLIAM... [Small text columns]



LUCKY STRIKE cigarette. Flavor is sealed in by toasting



MOST ANYTHING RED'S COLUMN

The weather came so fast week, only morning.

A SQUEEL "Happy day—yes, I think you would tell me who you are writing to. You asked my name and I thought 'Oh, I don't know, I can't find the name'—Please, oh, please tell me! Cross my heart, I'll never tell! With love, Miffent."

(Continued from last week) Place inside her, with a lot of love, one young man of many forms attractive, with strong arms to firmly hold and squeeze her into ferment over growing active. (to be continued.)

Seems kind of nice, doesn't it, folks, once in a while to bank the fire, wind the clock, put the cat out and toddle down to the show house and see the home town kids get all flustered up.

Oh, Mr. Fifeman! I wanna see nice gas wagon go downa street.

Not long ago, in the early morning, about seven thirty, a prominent man, (married, happy family, etc.) was seen walking down the street in the opposite way of town (from that in which he lived—and he had a toothpick in his face. Doubtless he went straight home and told friend wife all about it.

"Bald" Ruth scratched out 54 home runs last season—but I'll bet right now he couldn't be induced to "swat a fly"—(I'll wait while you get it.)

In talking about the high school operetta.

RED SEZ: That he liked the way the electrical foyed with the footlights and the procession lights, in the interlude preceding the overture.

That—oh you Scotch kiddies! "That he's gonna ask Ted Younger to loan him his job book."

"That the first chief, nine more new more less more 'rough' stuff would have been a regular stream."

"That those who come into may secure made dress front."

"That he wouldn't if some of the kids were as scared as they looked."

"That the been suggested interpretation was hard to fish."

"That the as and he'd been drive."

"That the have one girl might have called and ordered the class."

"That in kidding with the phone was having some thing."

"That the, 'Gee, oh, don't' say the word have a bonfire burn and up."

"Will someone—uh, please! Mr. Steadman, have someone compare the 'mains' the 'mains' and 'mains' are having an awful time."

"It took Red six weeks to figure out 'why the 7 21st of Main street'." Red sez he'll let you in on it. Sure, you'd own the main drag next anytime when you see a lot of photos prominently marked adjacent to the curb, in all the 57 varieties of pictures, and—think it over.

"Will someone please lend me two spoons and an old tin can. I'm my 'river'. Then volunteer to furnish most of the stuff they will get—bring by me new three as the eye-opening of the evergreen demand; put a new stick plus every so often; replace the light bulbs; adjust the parolator; purchase a quart of oil at stated intervals; adjust the valve from the footrest; tighten up the springs; re-charge the battery; inspect the transmission; send the valves; regulation a 'hot spot'; use a few shims in needed places; semi-independ a button; eradicate a certain squeak by adjustment; use the spokes; show me how to stop in 2 feet when going 40 miles an hour; run up the wheels; demonstrate how to turn a right angle corner at 25 miles an hour—if they will do all this, they'll drive the town home."

"If I should break right now I'll 'Wagon' it, but a machine to park himself in the old car, slide down his feet around the transmission, and let up the gas valve—and write tomorrow's editorial."

"Now, here, let this very busy, your rise, and after breakfast, get up the old pipe and stroll down the main drag. You'll see a fat woman. She's walking your way? Oh, sure! Not the crosser, the street. You hot feet peddle to the crosser."

cross over and start back up the other side. Now, listen! She looks up and sees you! She talks to the girl with her; deftly powders her nose, and "fusses" her hair; comes to "attention" and smiles sweetly as she passes and murmurs "good morning". Does she stop and chat with you? Ah! No!

Martha says, "when in doubt, order Ham and Eggs."—Well, Martha knows.

Pretty soon now our hand could give summer evening concerts in the park—if we had the park.

I suppose we'd have to mobilize a young forest to get action on that park.

EXCITING SPORT Watching the boys shoot three-rimmed billiards during the lunch hour. Maybe they shoot one.

Wall, say! "Business isn't business, Sayes!" (Shut it down, tomorrow it down. Bullets! page Mr. Currier!)

The "dear" wants to know "when is the 28th day of the month of March."

Red's wondering what has become of Ann. One Sunday afternoon, not long since, Ann, washed a car into white violets onto Red and washed out onto ten cents and went out looking for herself—and Red. She promised some day to get away from Red. Now Red's wondering what has become of Ann.

Is getting an "educated" dough was not it to disperse.

Now, if he could get some tobacco, how long will it take to build the Heppner-Spray road.

Listen! That "Speck" road never should be littered with dirt.

Our Mayor says that April 12th is "Clean Up" day; and that if we don't clean up, the city'll clean up and charge the cost to the property owners. Now—Red wonders, does that mean that Red has to wash his face, "everything, shine his shoes and press his trousers—now if Red doesn't do this, is the city going to tackle the job, and who are they going to employ to do it—and who owns Red that the city can charge the cost to?"

"Come on, mister, let me see yuh hand. I tella yuh fortune. What you afraid of. Don't be scared. I tella yuh fortune. Come on. Don't be afraid. I tella yuh fortune. Let me see yuh hand. Oh! yuh awful lucky! But yuh honest, and yuh had lots of troubles, but good luck is coming. Yuh got two enemies. Now come over here where they can't hear. I tella their names. Let me

see yuh handkerchief. What yuh afraid of. Come on. Now give me a penny. I tella yuh names of enemies. Now put this penny in yuh pocketbook and don't spend it for 24 hours.—Yes, yes; Red had his fortune told—and only two enemies!

CARRIER SAYS: Sam Van Vactor Jr. said to Sam Van Vactor sr.: "Dad, is there any better lawyer in Heppner than you are?" Sam Van Vactor sr. said to Sam Van Vactor Jr.: "There is Not son."

Home Industry

The Tri-State Terminal Company is a Farmers' Organization operating in Washington, Oregon and Idaho.

They are the owners of the Flour Mill, Two Warehouses, Elevator and Main Street Store in Heppner, and will be represented on the Tax Roll to that extent.

They have a substantial payroll each month which is used by their employes and their families in Heppner.

Profits from the business are regularly distributed among their many stockholders throughout the county.

We solicit your patronage on a strictly business basis—we offer you our goods and service on their merits, with a fair profit included, and the bone of contention cut out.

Try our new Heppner-Made High Patent Flour, made from Morrow County's best wheat, by a skilled miller in a modernly equipped thoroughly renovated plant.

WE QUOTE:

Fancy Patent, per sack.....\$2.40 Fancy Patent, per bbl.....\$9.40 Heppner Pastry Flour, per sack.....\$1.50 Heppner Pastry Flour, per bbl.....\$6.00

An Absolute Guarantee or Your Money Back

Tri-State Terminal Co.

NEW TIRE SHOP OPENS

C. V. Hopper, recently of Condon and Portland, where he was engaged in "business, has opened a vulcanizing and tire repair shop in the building on north Chase street, formerly occupied as a paint shop, a block east of the hotel. Mr. Hopper is an expert workman in his line as well as a cordial gentleman.

Heppner Herald Want Ads bring home the bacon.

To The Ladies We are prepared to do cleaning of all fancy and delicate garments and wearing apparel. Ladies Waists, party dresses and all such work, no matter how fine, can be properly cleaned and to your entire satisfaction. We have made arrangements with one of the largest cleaning establishments in Portland to handle any work that we cannot care for here, at no increase in charges over what we would ask if the work was done in our own shop. THIS WE ARE ENABLED TO HANDLE ALL CLASSES OF WORK, AND AT VERY REASONABLE PRICES. Heppner Tailoring and Cleaning Shop C. Franzen

Soap Sale SPECIAL White Wonder A Soap Unequaled for the Laundry 4 Big Bars Only 25c. Phelps Grocery Co.