

THE HEPPNER HERALD AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

S. A. PATTISON, Editor and Publisher

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MR. MASON "PUTS US RIGHT"

We are under obligations to Mr. Mason for "putting the Herald right" in last week's lone Independent, regarding this paper's comments on the recent taxpayers' meeting at Ione. True, Mr. Mason "put us right" by agreeing with our ideas regarding most of the points at issue. In a matter of this kind it is mostly unusual but always agreeable for the putter to agree with the puttee.

True, Mr. Mason chides us for commenting on newspaper reports of his taxpayers' meeting, and in that position he may be correct. It is often remarked by pessimists and others that "you can't believe anything that's in the papers anymore."

There seems to be a difference of some \$7,500 between Mr. Mason and the correspondent who sent forth the news of the taxpayers meeting to the world, but as Mr. Mason objects to us taking cognizance of newspaper reports regarding his meeting, we will have to pass that up.

Regarding the "proposed Spray highway", which by the way is not and never will be a highway, but a post road, Mr. Mason says it is "child's play" and "nonsense" to talk about such a thing and then asks "Why not complete the road (meaning, we infer the Oregon-Washington highway) to the Umatilla county line before getting Sprayed?"

We take it from this that Mr. Mason thinks the county court should take the \$70,000 that was apportioned to the Hardman-Monument road to finish the O-W. highway which passes close to or near by Ione. Doesn't Mr. Mason know the county court cannot do such a thing and that if they could and would do so that it would be an unwarranted and dishonorable act? Suppose the county court should have taken the \$25,000 apportioned to the Ione-Gooseberry road and used it in some other part of the county instead of using it where it belonged together with some \$10,000 of general road fund money, wouldn't Mr. Mason have objected strenuously? Are the people of the Hardman, and of the county not entitled to the same fair treatment that Mr. Mason desires for his district?

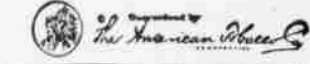
If these few observations serve to put Mr. Mason right regarding fair and honorable methods in county road matters we will feel that our indebtedness to him for putting us right about believing the published newspaper reports of his meeting is cancelled.



Cigarette

To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

It's Toasted



MOST ANYTHING

RED'S COLUMN

Isn't it just perfectly dreadful when thwarted ambition clouds your vision.

Now, how about it, Doug? They used to say that "Mary was the sweetheart of America."

Red sez that he has been told that if you want to beat the railroads out of the high cost of traveling, go and get yourself tattooed—second class (printed matter) can travel any distance for two cents an ounce.

Red sez the girlie who made this confession sure can park her trunk and suitcase in his garage. "Of course mama got the social bug and dad went out and tried to buy it for her. First they had me educated, I'm overtrained. What I lacked they plastered on with a trowel until no one but myself knows that what I honestly desire is to park myself on the front porch of our old home, with the boys from our block all squatted round on the steps waiting for each other to leave; while dear old dad in his shirt sleeves, sits in the shadows, backstage. Now, you see why I can't go through with this game."

(???) He didn't know what Percy had promised his baby doll—and failed to see what that had to do with it. He reached up a hand blindly and gripped her own. (???)

BOY! PAGE NICK CARTER! "The scent of the sage was strong in her nostrils and the taste of the alkali in her throat. But the girl was happy; this night ride made her blood sing. The knowledge of the grand pursuit, the touch of peril, appealed to her spirit of adventure."

Red used to be devil on a weekly newspaper away back in the middle west. One day the boss... (deleted by censor.)

Get a bright idea some time and try to write it down in the darkest kind of dark.

IMAGINATION STUFF "I love you, oh, how I love you!" she gasped. "I know," she murmured—and snuggled closer.

BOY! PAGE CUPID! And then without warning, he caught her to him, smothered her in his arms, kissed her soundly from forehead to hair. A little nondescript gesture expressed her thought better than she could have put it into words.

Now why do the experts insist that "green" and "green" are the only colors harmonizing with all the different color combinations?

"I know a young lady whose pet hobby is Persians and Angoras." "That's nothing; I know a young woman who has a special fondness for moonshine and babies."

It may be that the author, or novelist, or whatever you call him, has his eye on the "Hall of Fame"—but Red sez that nature's deliberate convictions him that average "word-metery" grinds out story after story merely to gather in the "stuff" that makes the wheels or progress turn.

Had once knew a girl named—oh, well, her friends called her Jerry. Now Jerry and Red were real chums for 123 days, 14 hours and 19 seconds. The trouble was Jerry had the wanderlust; "let's go" was her motto. Things might have been different—only Jerry wanted to wait five years. She was ambitious; and the bright lights dimmed her vision. Red said, "All right, kid; but if you should change your mind, you'll probably find it's too late." (It is.)

Certain situations can best be described as "mixed". IS IT? "Love is a rhythm of life which men and women cannot very often avoid."

THIEF HINT "Every dollar saved is a pillar in the structure of happiness and success."

Wonder who she meant when she said, "He isn't much to look at, but when you get him alone after dark you'd be surprised!"

EVOLUTION Yes, boys—you used to hesitate, register a blush (if possible) and

murmur, "Would you—do you—er—smoo?" Nowadays, you merely toss the pack—across the table—and grin at her.

Now what in the world do they mean by "syncopeated feet"? Any relation to the "jazz near"?

OUCH! OUCH! Some time ago, Red saw the following "joke" in the Portland Oregonian:

The old boarding house stunt of "doing" the little personal garments in the washbowl before seeking slumber has not passed out, according to E. A. McPherson, of the Moyer store. Mac tells of the chap who got an invitation over the phone to join in a game of penny ante. He said he couldn't come because he was washing. "Washing what?" asked his pal on the other end of the wire. "My B. V. D's," replied the hall-room boy. Just then central cut in and said, "I'm ringing them."

Red had a three minute giggle over this. Then he registered a brain wave and immediately revamped the joke something like this:

Last Sunday morning Red man in this town. After some little difficulty with connections, he said, "Hello, Charlie, hurry over and we'll jazz the liver." "Can't do it, Red, I'm overtrained. What I lacked they plastered on with a trowel until no one but myself knows that what I honestly desire is to park myself on the front porch of our old home, with the boys from our block all squatted round on the steps waiting for each other to leave; while dear old dad in his shirt sleeves, sits in the shadows, backstage. Now, you see why I can't go through with this game."

Now, just yesterday Red received a letter from far, far away; the following is quoted from it:

Here's one that I'll bet will make you laugh:

A young fellow called his best girl up on the phone and here is the conversation: She: Oh Harold dear, won't you come over and see me tonight. He: Sorry but I'm afraid I can't. She: Oh yes you can, come on. He: No, I'm afraid I can't. She: Well, why can't you? He: Er—er—I can't tell you. She: Aw come on and tell me why. He: Well—er—ah—you see it's this way, I'm washing my B. V. D's. (Just then the central who had been busy elsewhere, plugged in, saying, "I'm ringing them.") (w)ringing them; get the idea?

This was too much for Red. It was the last drop of water that filled the bucket that upset and quenched the fires of mirth. Red is now anticipating seeing the same joke revamped in "Life," in "Judge," in "The War Cry," in the "Police Gazette" and in the "American Legion Weekly." (Also, Red is wondering where the chap on the Oregonian first saw the joke, and what it was like.)

NOTICE OF TAKING UP AND SALE OF ESTRAY HORSES

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, under the laws of the state of Oregon, have taken up the animals hereinafter described, while running at large on my premises, in Morrow county, about six miles south of Bonedman, Oregon, to wit: One gray mare, weight about 800 pounds, branded H I on right shoulder, M bar on left hip. One brown stallion, weight about 750 pounds, branded quarter circle over 7 3 connected and M bar on left hip. One black filly, spider brand on right shoulder; M bar on left hip. One bay horse, yearling, spider brand on right shoulder, M bar on left hip. One bay mare, weight about 600 pounds, branded H I on right shoulder, M bar on left hip. One brown bay branded DK on left hip. One bay filly branded DK on left hip. One sorrel horse branded CD on left hip. One bay mare branded fly-de-V or wagonstake brand on shoulder, and M C. That I will, on Saturday, April 30, 1921, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, unless the same shall have been redeemed, at my ranch, north of Ione, Oregon, in said county, sell said animals to the highest bidder for cash in hand for the purpose of paying the cost of taking up, holding and selling such animals together with reasonable damages for the injury caused by said animals running at large on said premises. Neil Doherty, Dated and first published this 12th day of April, A. D. 1921, 50-51

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow county administrator of the estate of James W. Craig, deceased; and all persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same, duly verified according to law, to me at Heppner, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, said date of publication being April 12, 1921. W. H. Herren, Administrator, 50-2

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the county court of the state of Oregon for Morrow county, as administrator of the estate of Andrew J. Warren, deceased; and has duly qualified as such administrator. All persons having claims against said estate must present them to me, duly verified at the office of Woodson S. Sewell in Heppner, Oregon, within six months from the date of first publication hereof. ALEXANDER WARREN, Administrator, Date 1st. pub. Apr. 12, 1921.

CECIL

Mrs. Nichols and son Master Gordon of Arlington, were the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Krebs at The Last Camp.

J. M. Melton of The Lookout spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Streeter and family at Cecil.

George A. Miller of Highview, has been a busy man during the week grading our county roads ready for the jeyd-ry, now that fine weather has arrived along with the good roads.

Miss Estler Logan of Four Mile, spent Saturday and Sunday with her friend Miss G-or-in Summers at the Last Camp.

H. V. Tyler of Rhea was a visitor at Fairview, the home of Everett Logan, on Sunday.

Mrs. A. Henriksen, of Willow creek ranch, was calling on her Cecil friends on Friday.

Melville Logan, of The Willows, spent the week-end with his brother Leon at Four Mile.

J. J. Kelly, who has been feeding his sheep on the Willow creek ranch, left for Heppner on Saturday.

A. E. Wait, time keeper for the Oregon-Hassam Paving company, made a hurried trip to the Dalles during the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Henriksen, of Strawberry ranch, entertained their friends at a card party on Saturday evening.

Messrs. Garlick, Schartner, and Murphy, of the Oregon-Hassam Paving company, were doing business in Heppner on Monday.

Cecil Abalt, who has finished his duties at The Dove Cot, is now working for Karl Farnsworth near Rhea.

Oscar Nash arrived in Cecil on Tuesday from Beaverton and is visiting his Cecil friends before leaving for Ione, where he intends to work for the coming months.

Mrs. Hahn arrived from Portland on Sunday and will visit with her daughter, Mrs. Kripfel, at Tentville, Cecil, for some time.

Mrs. J. E. Crabtree and children, of Dotheby's Hill, were Cecil callers on Tuesday.

Joe Marcus landed in Cecil on Tuesday after having a few days' holiday, ready for work again for Everett Logan at Fairview ranch.

Fred J. Ely, of Morgan, made a short stay in Cecil on Wednesday before leaving for Portland.

Carl Yambest, who has been assisting the mayor with his spring work, left on Wednesday for Spokane.

C. H. Morey, of Lone Rock, Oregon, spent the week end with his daughter, Mrs. H. J. Streeter, at Cecil.

Mrs. Jack Hynd, of Butterby Flats left on the local for Heppner on Friday and will spend several days with her daughters who are students at the Heppner high school.

George D. Anderson and Ed Martin left on Friday with a fine band of lambs and ewes belonging to Hynd brothers. This band will pasture on Hynd brothers' ranch at

Freezeout.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Winter, who have been residing with their son at Four Mile, left Arlington on Saturday for Portland, where they will make their home with their daughter, Miss C. Winter. Their many friends around Cecil extend the best of wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Winter in their new home.

Miss Hazel Winter of Shady Dell is visiting with Miss Vivian Logan in Portland for some time.

IRRIGON

The Commercial club Friday evening at its regular monthly meeting handled various sorts of matters pertaining to the interests of the town and district in general. Following up the improvements in the town irrigation system, naming a foreman to look after the town laterals for the season and to distribution of the water. The most important question of the evening was the discussion of the work on Willow creek highway, which lacks about ten or twelve miles of being completed. They also went on record unanimously opposing the county court juggling the market road funds, and using it for completing the missing link of the Willow Creek highway, but likewise favored its completion under a bond issue. A few of the leaders in this cause in the south end of this county have advocated using this year's market road funds for this road. The Irrigon people cannot see it that way.

Mrs. Ernest Benefiel and Mrs. Mary Benefiel returned from Hartshorne, Oklahoma, Tuesday, having made satisfactory arrangements in the settlement of the estate of their father. They were glad to get back to Oregon, having narrowly escaped being mired in the streets of Hartshorne. It rained, hailed and thundered all the time they were there.

The Irrigon ball team played the Boardman team Sunday at Boardman. From all reports we judge it was an interesting game, the score being 5 to 3 in favor of the Irrigon boys. Our boys are determined to stay with the agreement not to import any outside players. They are going to carry the true spirit of Irrigonism, win or lose.

Mr. H. G. Lane, of the Umatilla garage, delivered a late model Dodge touring car to George Rand and son Batie, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rand and son, Batie are going to drive to Missouri with their new car when school lets out, and take in the country right.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Glasgow, of Irrigon, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ford of near Umatilla, motored to Hermiston last Wednesday night, the men attending the Masonic lodge at that place.

Guy Hale, of Ione, was an Irrigon visitor Thursday.

Messrs. Glasgow, Hugh Grim and Abernathy motored to Heppner on Thursday to present the protest of the Commercial club to the county court in session.

MORROW COUNTY WOOL GROWERS HOLD AN IMPORTANT MEETING

(By L. A. Hunt)

The Morrow county wool growers held an important meeting in the office of the county agent on April 8th and took definite action regarding the price for wool during the coming season. After careful investigation of the price being paid by shippers elsewhere, they found that the Utah sheepmen were obtaining a price of 20 cents per pound, that the Big Horn association in Wyoming were paying 17 1/2 cents per pound for their wool, and that the Arizona sheepmen had decided on a ten cent price, and without board. In Texas the price being paid is from 7 cents to 10 cents with board. After careful discussion of the local situation and after reviewing the fact that wool was high but the sheepmen had shared the expense of shearing with the shaver, and had paid as high as 12 cents per pound, they decided to set a price of 15 cents per pound, with more than two-fifths of what it was before and that a share of a proportionate price in shearing is not unreasonable. This is in line with the general reduction of living expense.

The fact of a wool market is certainly not yet definitely established. Whether or not the sheepmen will be able to sell their sheep clip of some 600,000 bales better than they were able to sell last year, is the most of which is still in doubt. It is sure that they are in a position to be able to sustain a price as high as 20 cents per pound to the wool men at the present time.

After considerable deliberation it was unanimously voted by all the sheepmen present that the price of shearing sheep for the 1921 season to 10 cents per head and double pay or shearing bucks, with board, and that steps be taken by the secretary to inform every sheepman in the county of the action of the association. This was felt to be as nearly fair as it was possible to equate matters at the present time and was a price that conforms to the prices being paid elsewhere over the northwest.

The sheepmen also discussed the predatory animal campaign which is in progress in Morrow county and were well satisfied with results so far obtained. This co-operative effort with the sheepmen and the federal government has led to date 164 coyotes at an expense to the sheepmen of \$250. These are the cheapest coyotes ever killed.

Mr. Harold Doherty who is working entirely under the supervision of E. E. Stickle, who is co-operative of the sheepgrowers committee, and with him under the federal pay roll, have accounted for 100 coyotes in the last month. This campaign will be continued until the sheepmen are satisfied that further expenditure at this time is not justified.

COLEMBIA BASIN HAY GROWERS HOLD MEETING

(By L. A. Hunt)

The contract committee meeting of the hay growers for the Columbia Basin Hay Growers association held an important meeting in the office of the county agent on April 8th. The committee reported on the progress of the hay market and discussed the possibility of a co-operative selling agency. It was decided to set a price of 15 cents per ton for hay, with more than two-fifths of what it was before and that a share of a proportionate price in shearing is not unreasonable. This is in line with the general reduction of living expense.

The fact of a wool market is certainly not yet definitely established. Whether or not the sheepmen will be able to sell their sheep clip of some 600,000 bales better than they were able to sell last year, is the most of which is still in doubt. It is sure that they are in a position to be able to sustain a price as high as 20 cents per pound to the wool men at the present time.

RABBIT DRIVE IN JUNIPER CANYON APRIL 17

The rabbit drive announced last week for Juniper canyon will take place at the Dennis Curran ranch. Plans are being prepared this week. Luncheon will be served at twelve o'clock.

It is expected to put on two drives the same day. Everybody coming is expected to bring a good sized rabbit club, to leave their traps at home and report for duty at 10:30 for the first drive. The second drive will be after dinner.

This will be an opportunity for people to have some real sport. Everybody should try to come.

Saffron Once Royal Color

In legend saffron early became a royal color and for a long period after such exclusiveness was taken away in Iran, the yellow saffron-dyed stuff remained a mark of social distinction in the Hebrides. In art saffron was much employed in medieval illuminated manuscripts. In combination with the fustic as a substitute for gold and of course, at all periods the color of many textiles was done with little crocus stigma.

TO THE MAN WITHOUT A BANK ACCOUNT EVEN if your business is such that you have gone without a bank account, the idea is worthy of your consideration. EVERY TIME you give your check you make a legal, indisputable record of that transaction. WE WILL APPRECIATE AN OPPORTUNITY TO SERVE YOU Farmers & Stockgrowers National Bank HEPPNER, OREGON.

A Growing Business This is to announce to our friends and patrons and the public generally that in order to accommodate our growing business we have leased the room recently vacated by Mr. Borg and adjoining our present quarters which will double our floor space and make it possible to serve our patrons with a larger and more varied stock of goods. We will be pleased to have you call and look the store over. SAM HUGHES CO.