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THE OLD YEAR AND THE NEW

Old Man Nineteen Twenty-one passes down the trail and around the bend that hides him from view and carries him into the land of Yesterdays. The old fellow's brow is wrinkled, his hair is thin and gray, his steps are slow and feeble and he probably gladly yields his place to the saucy, young inn who is just coming in sight over the brow of the hill that overlooks the world. The old man has had a checkered career the past twelve months. He has reigned, as best he might, over a world not yet recovered from the waste of war. He has witnessed much monetary loss many privations, in our land and a degree of poverty, famine and suffering, the awful import of which we can scarcely grasp, in other sections of the earth. He has seen the truth of the old adage, "Wilful waste makes woeful want," forcibly demonstrated both in the affairs of nations and individuals. He has truly brought much that seemed not good to the peoples of the earth but he has also given promise of better things in store.

The financial maze through which a weary world has been wondering these past twelve months is only a logical result of the blood lust and money madness that ruled the world through four destructive years. War profits, big wages, high prices turned many hitherto level heads and the result was that Wilful Waste went wild and when the pinnacle of prices and profits was reached the powers that be swiftly sprung the trap and sent the world hurtling to the bottom.

Woeful Want then took his inning and what men have lost in wealth, let us hope they have gained in wisdom. Looking backward over the dismal desert just crossed, after attaining the hilltop beyond, is not very comforting, however, unless we are able to rejoice in the hardships of the journey because of the relief at getting out. Better it is to turn our gaze and view the pleasant valley ahead. There is yet a rough trail before us but there is promise of better things at its end.

But a few years ago men and women who wrote, or spoke or agitated against war were looked upon as visionaries, dreamers, milksofs—a variety of spineless cactus of the human family—while today a conference of the brightest minds of the leading nations of the earth are in session at Washington devising plans for the limitation of armaments which a war-wrecked world hopes and believes will prove to be the first step toward ending the reign of Mars and this planet. Should we not be able to forget the little losses, the trivial trials of the past year and be truly grateful for this great good the passing year gives promise of?

Let us then wave a kind farewell to the tottering figure going out of sight around the bend and greet the smiling youngster on the hilltop with cheer and good will. Old Man Nineteen Twenty-one has paved the way for Youngster Nineteen Twenty-two to make a name for himself during the next twelvemonth and we should all turn to and help him make good. All that is needed is plenty of courage, unbounded faith, undimmed hope and over all, sweet Charity which means love.

Farewell to the old year; hail to the new.

The Poor Boy Must Still Be Able to Climb Upward Economically.

By DR. DAVID KINLEY, President University of Illinois.



A new frontier has risen before the American people, particularly in the past ten or fifteen years. It is a frontier of problems of public policy. We have before us a group of problems, physical, economic, social, political, educational, requiring solution. The kind of solution we choose will determine the policy and fix the character of the American people for a hundred years to come.

The old political problem was to establish a government strong enough to win obedience and deserve recognition; to show the people the need for and the character of a political organization able to exercise authority over matters of common interest which required regulation. This was a more difficult thing than at first might appear, for the individual on the frontier felt little need for government help. He could take care of himself.

The political problem of the new era is different. It is not merely to keep order but to evolve national unity out of racial, economic and political diversity. True, this problem has been present from the beginning; but it has not been the important phase of the political problem until our numbers grew so great as to make necessary a wider and more intense recognition of the authority of the government.

The new social problem is to preserve that spirit of democracy, that spirit of equality of individuals, which marks the frontiersman. The newcomer in a frontier community was not asked where he came from or who his ancestors were. The password of his admission was, "What can you do?" We must prevent the establishment of caste.

The new economic problem is so to conserve and utilize the resources that remain as to keep open to every individual in this democracy equality of opportunity in the road to economic success. If democracy is to continue, we must make it possible for every individual newcomer into our democratic group to earn his living and to win his economic independence. We must still make it possible for the poor boy and the poor girl to climb upward economically as a result of his honest efforts under conditions recognized by the laws of a democratic people. If we do not, then we must make up our minds that classes and castes will grow and that across their lines it will not be possible for individuals and citizens to move. That will be the end of democracy.

Boxing--Wrestling

Under Auspices
American Legion

Boxing:

Valentine vs. Lieuellan

Wrestling:

H. Bauman vs. Harry Turner

Fair Pavilion Friday, Dec. 30

Adm. 25c - - - 7:30

Commencing To Wonder?

Many people have commenced to wonder what they are going to prepare during the holiday season, and the "Do Your Christmas Shopping Early," is going to have more followers than ever this year.

We do not anticipate an early rush, but we are prepared for it, and to those who expect to serve a number of friends and relatives during the holiday season, we wish to say that anything in the GROCERY line is available here at prices that please you.

Sam Hughes Co.

Belgian National Song.

Brabanconne is the national song of the Belgians, originally sung by the insurgents during the revolution of September, 1830. A young French player of the name of Jenneval was the author of the song, which was set to music by a singer named Cumpenhour. Jenneval fell in a combat with the Dutch at Berchem.—New International Encyclopedia.

Wanted to Know Papa's Status.

Little Freddy at the breakfast table, after having tucked away one piece of cake, turned to his father and said, "May I take another piece of cake, papa?" Father, with years of training to his credit, answered, "You'll have to ask mamma about that, Freddie." Whereupon sunny piped up, "Haven't you anything to say at all, papa?"

A Letter From Home

Always Helps

Likewise our letter of introduction permits our customers to make selections from the largest Wholesale stocks in Portland.

We carry the best stock ever shown in Morrow county but customers visiting the City can buy through our manufacturers and save money.
OUR LETTER OF INTRODUCTION WILL HELP YOU

December Sewing Machine Special

\$55.00 Now, High Grade Machine \$55.00

Used machines at correspondingly low Prices

Our Exchange Department is always working. Come in and let us tell you about it.

Case Furniture Co.