

# HEPPNER HERALD

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## COMPROMISE PLAN IS SUBMITTED BY LEWIS

### WOULD ACCEPT \$38,000 IN FULL SETTLEMENT OF CLAIM

#### John Day Directors To Meet Tonight When The Matter Will Be Threshed Out

Settlement of the long drawn out controversy over the John Day irrigation district is promised at a meeting of the board of directors of the district which is to be held in this city tonight when a compromise offer made to the board of directors by John H. Lewis, engineer in charge of the work, will be considered.

The compromise offer was made to the directors in a letter from Mr. Lewis under date of July 11, 1922, in which he offers to accept in full payment for his services the sum of approximately \$18,000 in addition to the \$20,000 which was allowed him in Judge Phelps decision which was handed down some time ago making a total of some \$38,000.

The offer includes the completion of all information heretofore collected by Mr. Lewis and the preparation of a final report, based on such information, for filing with the district. This report, Mr. Lewis argues, should be completed and filed in justice to both himself and the district. He also asks that the district shall protect him against any further costs or losses incident to this litigation or collection of money for warrants issued.

Of the full amount asked for, \$9,000 is to cover all former claims of Mr. Lewis for engineering work; \$1,000 to cover certain interest charges; \$5,000 for attorney's fees; \$3,000 for completing maps and information as heretofore collected and for preparing final report with estimated cost including suitable index maps and illustrations.

Mr. Lewis will be present at tonight's meeting and Sam E. Van Vactor, attorney for the board of directors, is here from The Dalles to handle the directors side of the conference.

## HEPPNER WOMAN PASSES AT PORTLAND

Mrs. Sylvia Clabough, wife of I. R. Clabough, of this city, died at St. Vincent's hospital, Portland, last Friday evening after a lingering illness. She had been in poor health for some time and several weeks ago went to western Oregon for a change of climate but growing worse she was later placed in the hospital for treatment. She is survived by her widower, I. R. Clabough and six sons: Delbert, James, George, John and Norman Clabough, the four youngest being under ten years of age.

The body was taken to Winfield, Kansas for burial, being accompanied by the entire family except Delbert, the eldest son, who will remain in Heppner. Mr. Clabough and his five youngest sons will remain at Winfield.

## SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED BOYS AND GIRLS

A scholarship paying the expenses of the winner of the contest to the summer session for members of boys and girls clubs at the Oregon Agricultural college next summer has been offered by the Union Pacific Railway company to the Morrow county boy or girl making the best showing in club work at the community fair at Boardman this fall, announces H. C. Seymour, state leader of boys and girls clubs.

The winner will be selected on the following basis: 75 per cent on rank in club work, considering records and exhibits, 25 per cent on the activity of the club member in community affairs.

Judges will be Mrs. Lena Snell Shurtle, county superintendent of schools; H. C. Seymour, state leader of boys and girls clubs, and a third person to be selected by these two.

The following members are eligible for the contest: Earl Olson, Francis Gilbreth, Edward McClellan, Delbert Johnson, Weldon Ayers, Edna Larson, Hector Wickland, Beattie Salvely and Arthur Chaffie, of the Dairy Herd Record Club at Boardman, and Harold Hill, of Heppner.

## JOHN WIGHTMAN RETURNS FROM EASTERN TRIP

John Wightman, well known farmer and stockman, returned last Thursday evening from an extended trip through the east which took him as far as Boston and New York and many intermediate points.

Mr. Wightman was called East several weeks ago by the death of his mother and before returning he visited relatives at Boston and on his return trip stopped off at many points in the middle west to visit old friends.

Pennsylvania has excellent crops this year, Mr. Wightman says, as do most of the states he visited and while business is being affected somewhat by the coal and shopman strikes work generally seems to be plentiful.

Being interested in fine stock Mr. Wightman missed no opportunity to visit famous stock farms among them being the renowned Longview farm in Missouri that is said to be the finest farm in the country.

The property is owned by the Long-Bell Lumber Company that recently acquired extensive timber holdings in Oregon and Washington and is now installing an immense plant at Kelso, Washington.

"But after seeing all the splendid farms and farming country in many states," Mr. Wightman concluded, "there are none of them that have anything on Lancaster and Chester counties in the old Keystone state."

Bob Thompson, well known cattle man, returned from Seattle Tuesday where he went with a shipment of beef cattle.

Mrs. L. E. Kunsman has returned from a pleasant visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Martin, at Portland, where she spent several weeks.

## GROWERS MAY GET 75 P. C. ADVANCE THIS YEAR

### NO NEGLIGENCE IN CONDON ELEVATOR LOSS

#### Farmers To Receive 3 Cents More On Last Year Crop This Week

The following excerpts from the latest issue of the Producer, organ of the Wheatgrowers' association, will be of interest to many of our readers who may not receive that publication:

"In regard to the Condon elevator loss which is charged at .2 of a cent a bushel, the association has made every possible effort to collect and save the grain which was thrown on the ground when the elevator collapsed. The wheat was reclaimed and was sold and the apparent loss in the handling of this individual lot by the association at that time amounted to approximately \$7,000. This loss to the association was in proportion to the loss incurred by the other grain companies that had wheat in the elevator.

The structure which was of concrete, had been standing for several years and had been in continuous use. There was no reason to anticipate its collapse and the fact that several old line grain companies as well as many individual growers were caught in the same position as the Oregon Co-operative Grain Growers dispels any idea that the cooperative marketing association was negligent in the handling of its affairs.

A claim for the loss sustained was immediately filed with the elevator company. It is not improbable that some portion of this loss will be returned to the association and credited back to the grower.

When an advance was made in June the association stated that approximately 7 cents a bushel was yet due to the growers and would be paid in the final settlements. Sales of wheat since then warrant another advance of approximately three cents a bushel and checks for this amount are being written at the present time. They will be mailed in a few days.

Financial arrangements are such that the association likely will be in a position to make advances on 1922 wheat just as soon as the tickets are received. Last year advances amounted to 70 per cent of the market value this year the advance ratio may be increased to 75 per cent and will take into consideration whether your grain is sacked or bulk, and the grade if known.

## To Be Respected We Must Be Self-Respecting

There was a time, and not so many years ago when a great many people affected to look upon the local newspaper as more or less of a charitable institution—a sort of necessary evil, if you please, to which an occasional small coin or bit of patronage might be thrown in much the same spirit as a two-bit piece is handed over to the panhandler or a few pennies dropped into the blind beggar's cap. Such an attitude on the part of the public toward newspapers was, perhaps, more the fault of the newspapermen themselves than of the rest of the community, for in those days too many publishers of country newspapers were sadly lacking in a proper respect for themselves and their business. Too many were content to browse around on the busks that fell from the community table where their neighbors who were engaged in most any other business or profession fared rather sumptuously. Too many were content to accept what was offered them for advertising space or job printing, and too many were afraid to ask payment of subscription accounts for fear they might offend somebody and lose a subscriber. With such a self-depreciating mental attitude towards himself and his business, it is small wonder that his neighbors and associates grew to hold a similar view.

Of recent years, however, the average publisher is growing to rate his business at something nearer its true value as an integral part of his town—a cog as necessary to the completeness of the community business machine as any other business or profession and, naturally, as he becomes more self-respecting and self-reliant his neighbors and associates began to hold him in higher esteem. This change has been brought about by the greater demands modern business methods are making on every line of endeavor. Advertising has grown to be recognized as one of the very greatest forces in commercial life and the demands of modern business firms and individuals for more space and better service in the newspapers forced the use of modern machinery, vastly increased overhead expense and finally brought the conviction to the country publisher that he must adopt business methods to survive. This condition forced him to install modern machinery, enlarge his working force, pay increased wages and generally to improve his service. These expansions also forced him to increase his prices to a figure that would enable him to meet his expenditures and make a profit. In short the country publisher has come to handle his business as merchants, bankers, and other business men handle theirs—as a regular business proposition instead of something to be "supported" as a charity.

This brings us up to the question: "Is the country newspaper entitled to the respect and good will of the community in which it is published as much as are other business institutions?"

The answer can only be that the country newspaper is entitled to exactly the degree of respect and good will that it merits. If the newspaper is self-respecting to the extent of expecting the respect and good will of the public; if it fixes a living price for its service and stays with that price just as merchants and bankers and barbers and blacksmiths and other business men fix a living price and stay with it, it is entitled to and may safely count on receiving due respect and fair treatment from every fair-minded, modern business man in the community.

It is only the man of narrow vision, penurious habits or one who is ignorant of the trend of present day business methods who, in these modern days, affects scorn or contempt for the local newspaper that is doing all it can, without his help, to make his town and his community a better town for him to live in and to make money in. The man who habitually sidesteps all responsibility for the success of the publicity organs of his town and who is petty enough to reap the benefits that newspaper publicity brings to him while allowing his more progressive neighbor to pay for it is either not a good sport or else has utterly failed to grasp one of the fundamentals of modern good citizenship.

## MISSED TRAIN, CHARTERED AIR-PLANE, HOME IN A JIFFY

Lowell McMillan, of the First National force went down to Lexington Sunday to visit friends and missed the train coming back. It was too hot to walk, no for-hire-cars were in sight and just as Mac was wondering what to do next an airplane whirred in sight and made a landing. Mac hurried to the machine and accosted the pilot: "Glad you came," he told the man behind the goggles. "I want to go to Heppner; can you take me?"

"Sure" replied goggle-eyes, "hop in."

Lowell hopped in and in a jiffy he was sailing over Heppner and for the first time in his life he found himself in a position to look down on his boss and everybody else in town.

Lowell says he was in the air about 20 minutes and the fare was only four-bits a minute which was cheap enough—counting the thrill. He says its great and wants to take a good long trip some day.

## PEACE SAID TO BE IN SIGHT IN RAIL STRIKE

Latest reports from the east are that there is hope of President Harding's latest peaceplan for settlement of the shopmen's strike being accepted by the union leaders and executives and that the trouble may be speedily settled.

The coal strike situation seems to remain unchanged, both sides in that controversy continuing to sit tight.

Roy Plekens was an lone visitor Saturday.

Dee Cox was in Heppner Saturday on business.

## MORROW GROWERS TO ATTEND GRAIN SHOW

(East Oregonian)

Grain growers of Morrow county will be here strong with exhibits for the Northwest Grain and Hay show, according to a statement from C. C. Calkins, county agent in a letter to Fred Bennion. Calkins has made a request for 100 extra premium lists to be sent out to leading growers in his county. Morrow county farmers will send 50 bags of wheat which will weigh 100 pounds each, Calkins says.

Samples of wheat grown near Lexington and Lone this year have been displayed here and quite a lot of this wheat has been purchased by local millers for milling purposes. It is said to be of unusually high gluten content this season. The varieties in which Morrow county excels are Turkey Red, Hybrid, Hard Federation, Forty-Fold and Early Baart.

Farmers from Morrow county last year got in on some of the high money at the show. Burton H. Peck of Heppner was first for certified Turkey Red, and his exhibit placed ninth in the Turkey Red class. This was considered to be a good showing in the stiff competition furnished by the Montana growers with their topps Turkey Red grain. C. E. Carlson, of Lone placed eighth in the common white class with an exhibit of Forty-Fold. In the Forty-Fold class, this exhibit took first prize.

The best bale of hay in the show came from Morrow county. Charles Wicklander, of Boardman, was the grower of the hay. It was then sent to the International Hay and Grain show at Chicago where it was the only bale of commercial hay, and it won seventh place there. One ear load of the baled hay used to build the show last year came from Boardman. R. C. Mitchell, A. L. Dillabough, H. H. Westman and H. Wassmer, all of Boardman also placed for hay prizes last year.

The show management pay freight on all grain entries of 100 pounds. This exhibit is then cleaned and re-cleaned and one bushel is used for show purposes. The surplus above the bushel is sold and pays for the freight and cleaning expenses.

Ralph Benke and family, Judge and Mrs. Campbell and Willard Harmon and daughter, Dorothy, left Monday morning for Ditch creek where they will camp for a few weeks while accumulating quantities of buckberries, sundry scratches and bruses and the vigorous appetites which mountain air and exercise bring. Mrs. Pattison and daughter, Dorothy, expect to join them at camp tomorrow

## CHIEF HOLDS TOP HAND IN JOKE-SMITH GAME

### STATE OFFICIAL REPRIMANDS SPEEDER. GETS SELF PINCHED

#### Practical Jokers Have Fun With Speeder. Chief Has Fun With Them

It was a Saturday evening late in July. The vacation spirit was in the air and the breezeless heat made speeding a real pleasure. You know the feeling. A nice young fellow from the country with the sweetest and prettiest girl on earth beside him in the Ford that drove in for the dance and as they started up Main street how could he help tickling that Ford in the ribs until it was hopping along at a good 35 mile gait. Could you help it had you been in his place?

He negotiated the turn at May street without a wreck and came to a stop in front of the hotel. A certain state official whose position gives him authority over highways, speeders "everything happened to be standing there when the boy stopped and the calling down he gave the youngster was not slow. He pointed out to the young man that he was not only jeopardizing his own life but that of the sweetest little girl in the world, to say nothing of the risk to the public generally and the scores of cars on the crowded street.

The boy was properly impressed and after he promised to be good and made his escape, the state official smiled a bit and said to a by-stander, "I wouldn't report the kid but I thought he had a good scare coming." He then walked down to his own car, got in and started home, but thinking of an errand for his wife, parked his car in the only lot open to the curb in that block and stepped in a store. When he came out a few minutes later he found a traffic officer's card on his car: "Parked in front of fire hydrant. Report to police court Monday morning."

He reported all right, smiled again and told the judge he had the reprimand coming all right.

Sunday two young fellows who had witnessed the episode in front of the hotel Saturday evening thought they would have some fun with the boy who risked the life of the pretty little girl, so they called him up and in a muffled voice ordered him to report to court immediately. Still in awe of the majesty of the law he probably strained the speed limit again getting to town. He found Chief Devin, told him his troubles, and asked where he would find the court. The chief smelled a practical joke and went on a still hunt for the joker. He soon landed them and asked: "Did you fellows tell that kid to come to court?"

"Sure," they admitted, thinking it was still a good joke.

"Do you realize that you then and there impersonated an officer and acted in contempt of court, either of which is a much worse crime than speeding?" and the chief looked mightily solemn and likewise stern. "You fellows report to the police judge tomorrow morning at 9:00 o'clock and we will let him attend to your case."

That put the shoo on the other foot and it pinched like blazes until the jokesters found out several hours later that the chief has a sense of humor himself.

The moral to this tale is that "He laughs best that laughs last;" also and furthermore, that when it comes to a show-down, the chief still holds the top hand.

The state official says this is the second time he has exercised his authority as a traffic officer in this county; and both times he got into trouble.

One day he caught a young fellow hitting up a 50-mile clip on the highway and after running him down, ordered him to report to the J. P. when he reached town. He drove on ahead of the speeder and within an hour stuck tight in a sand hole. The young man drove up and without a word got out and worked an hour or more helping the official out on solid ground again. "He was a good sport," the official said in telling the story, "and he sure saved \$10 or \$15 by helping me get that car out of the sand."

Dee and Bob Alstott were in town Saturday on business.