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FISHERMEN FOUND OUT WHERE FISH WERE NOT

(By Paul Hendrix)

The Cast: Elmer Albee and family, Pete Prophet and family, Paul Hendrix and family.

What was primarily planned as a fishing trip seems to have, at the last moment by common consent, resolved itself into merely an outing and sort of communion with nature. But whoever chose the mouth of Potomus creek as the scene of action has not confessed.

On the morning of July 3, barring a few unforeseen accidents such as a couple of blowouts, etc., we made the start as per previous plans, and the trip was made the same day without a hitch. In fact, we arrived on John Day earlier in the afternoon than it was anticipated—early enough to make camp with plenty of time left in which to have caught a mess of fish for the evening meal, only we didn't; and from then on we didn't. There are many reasons why we didn't. For the first day or so we didn't know where the fish were, but we learned of a few places where they were not. Potomus looked inviting from the angler's standpoint, and the only objections we found with that mountain stream was the fact that its waters were not inhabited by anything more fishy than crawdads. True there were two or three other streams emptying into John Day within a few miles of camp, but no one had claimed to have ever seen a fish in any of them, and for good reason.

And on the third day it rained; and then it rained some more, and the rain that fell was cold and penetrating. Miles from home, wet through and through with nothing in sight for a brace, we stood about a smoldering fire, each one looking and feeling the part. Pete, as an old timer, made several attempts to pass the matter off as a joke, but while Elmer and I are not without a sense of humor, we failed to endorse. Finally Pete launched into a third-time recital of a deluge on Rattler's bluff "30 years ago when I was 'tendin' sheep." Just as he and his band had reached the topmost peak of a lofty range with the climbing waters only a few feet behind, Elmer showed a disrespectful lack of interest by beginning the story of the time in Idaho "during the big snow storm when I thought I would surely go down to a nameless grave, my charities forgotten and my few virtues unsung." He paused. We glanced at him, and whether what we saw was fond memory with a tear in its eye or the result of the sudden shifting of the smoke, I am not prepared to say.

Paul wanted to tell about the time he witnessed the breaking of a six-year drought in the Texas Panhandle but out of respect to old age desisted.

Even though we caught no fish, the trip still promised to be profitable. The winds of sixty winters have not stripped Pete's boughs of their foliage for nothing; the scorching heat of sixty summers has not peeled his bark in vain. In the heyday of youth, in the Ozark country, he had learned the art of trapping bees. This promised well, but when the time came to put into execution this store of experience, it was discovered that Elmer had eaten the bait.

Saturday morning we decided to come home. Fortunately we were camped near the bridge and had no particular trouble in crossing John Day. But right there is where a good start ended. For ten hours we obeyed the Bible injunction found in Genesis 3:19 without the reward. We made the start at 9:00 in the morning; at 7:00 in the evening we were nine miles nearer Heppner on Ditch creek, where we again made camp and discovered we were out of gasoline, or nearly so. Two cars were drained furnishing enough for one to make the run to Heppner for more gas. There is at least one redeeming trait about the real fisherman: he never gives up. So those who remained in camp walked down to Ditch creek to fish, a distance of some three or four miles. And then it rained; and this time mingled with the rain was hail. Elmer had made the prediction—something he admitted he rarely ever did—that the rain was over and only one tent had been

erected, and that very poorly done. As a consequence, our bedding and extra clothing was wet. Night came on and no dry wood for camp fires had been gathered. Grub was running low and it was more than a mile to drinking water. But somehow we stuck together without an uprising. Monday we came to town. But Pete Prophet can't select my fishing stream in future, neither can Elmer Albee, but this does not mean that I would not like to have them as companions on my next trip.

J. D. Bauman was in town Saturday looking for more harvest hands. Mr. Bauman, who farms extensively near Lexington, has cut one field of barley and expected to start on his wheat Monday morning. His crops are good.

OF IMPORTANCE TO ALL WORLD WAR VETERANS

Disabled World War veterans, who have failed to make application for government compensation should do so at the earliest possible moment. L. C. Joseph, Pacific Northwest manager of the United States Veterans' Bureau, urges. Laws governing activities of the bureau give the war veteran five years from discharge to file application for compensation. In a large number of instances, this period expires during the late summer and fall months of this year, he stated.

Ex-service men suffering from ailments of 10 per cent or more, due to war service, are entitled to compensation ranging from \$8 to \$80, depending upon the degree of the disability. Mr. Joseph announced. Additional allowances are made for dependents. Even though the war disability is slight at the present time, the war veteran should protect himself by making proper claim and proving service connection. With these steps taken, the claimant is entitled to the benefits offered after the five year period in case the injury or disability becomes aggravated to a compensable degree.

"Every world war veteran of this district which includes Washington, Oregon and Idaho, who believes that his illness or present disability is traceable to his service during the world war, should get in touch with the nearest Veterans' Bureau office," urged Mr. Joseph. "A letter written to this Bureau will receive an immediate response instructing the ex-service man how to proceed in the prosecution of his claim."

The district office of the bureau is located in Seattle and there are branch offices in Portland, Spokane and Boise. These offices handle, aside from the compensation feature, hospitalization of disabled veterans, medical treatment and vocational rehabilitation.

SOME HIGH BUCKERS

ON DISPLAY SUNDAY

A good sized crowd of Rodeo fans braved the intense heat Sunday afternoon and went to Gentry Field to see the first tryout of bucking stock which is being assembled for the coming Rodeo meet in September. About 20 horses were tried out and several of them showed metal which, if developed, should insure plenty of thrills at the coming event.

There was plenty of fast and furious bucking, end-changing and sky-rocketing and the riders mostly proved themselves equal to the occasion. There were but few tumbles.

Jack Terry undertook to ride a big gray outlaw when his mount plunged into another horse and the rider received a blow on the head that rendered him unconscious. The horse also fell with him but the injury was received, it is said, in the collision. Terry was carried to a shade and soon recovered consciousness but he was not working Monday. He is employed at Shiveley's blacksmith shop.

It leaked out while R. N. Carsner of Spray, Ore., was at the Imperial yesterday that he will seek the republican nomination for state senator for the district of Gilliam, Sherman and Wheeler counties, a position now held by O. B. Robertson. It is not the intention of Senator Robertson to run again, and so Mr. Carsner, who has served two terms as representative for that district, will seek promotion.—Oregonian.

LOYALTY OF GROWER IS FIRST MARKETING NEED

(By C. E. Spence, State Market Agent)

There will be a bumper potato crop in Oregon, and farmers are wondering what to do with it. They are wondering if the price they will get will warrant the harvesting.

There is a wonderful grain yield in Oregon and the northwest and growers are wondering if the market will give them wages and cost of seed, or if they will have to trade dollars again.

And while the farmers are wondering and worrying, come the newspaper and periodical stories and the crop reviews of great yields of grain, hay and potatoes.

Some of these are so carefully worded that the reader gets the impression that the whole United States is covered with wonderful crops like Oregon. It is a move in the speculator's checker game. It is not true. Then a day or two later come the follow-up stories of a probable nation-wide car shortage; of how the railroads are striving to meet the situation, but that on account of the record-breaking crops the task to move them is the great problem of the officials.

And many growers are stampeded by these stories of great surpluses and lack of transportation. They will conclude that they had better sell before the market is completely glutted and while there is a chance to get transportation. It has ever been thus.

The officials of the Northwest Wheat Growers' Association are not scared by these speculators' propaganda, but the grain grower on the outside has not their source of crop and market information. If three-fourths of the grain of the northwest was contracted to this association, these stamped stories of surplus yields and car shortage would have little scare effect.

If there was a state-wide marketing association to handle 6 per cent of the potatoes of Oregon, farmers would not be wondering if their potato fields would be worth digging.

The crop speculators send out stories that co-operative associations are successful only where production is confined to a certain locality, like oranges, raisins, melons, etc., and can easily be controlled. They state that it cannot be successful with a product that is generally grown.

If California growers can organize and control the market on oranges, why cannot Oregon growers likewise control it potato output? And why cannot Washington and Idaho do the same? And why cannot the three states, or a dozen states, merge their organizations and market all their potatoes through one selling agency?

The state co-operative egg association of California, Oregon and Washington are doing this. Under such a merger they do not fight each other for the eastern markets—they do not all dump on and demoralize the same market.

Any successful co-operative marketing association, large or small, cuts just that much out of the profits of the speculator—profits that are by all rights the producers'. It is but a matter of co-operative loyalty and efficient management to merge and extend these associations.

But the great drawback is the growers who stand back and say they will not co-operate until they see how the movement works out. Usually there are enough of these to hold back a majority of the output. And these are the producers the speculators use to hold back success of the organization and often break it.

When farmers will learn the lesson that big business has so many times given them—that controlling markets is the only way to fix selling prices—then will there be fair profits to growers. Loyalty seems to be the first necessity.

Mr. and Mrs. John Key arrived here a few days ago from Texas having made the trip in their Ford car. They visited for a few days with W. T. McRoberts and Mr. Key is now working at Ed Neill's ranch on Butter creek. Mr. Key and Mr. McRoberts went to school together in Missouri.

BUSINESS IS GOOD AT FORD, FORDSON AGENCY

"How's business, Charley," asked a Herald reporter of Charlie Latourell at the Ford agency last Saturday morning. "Gee," replied the big Ford dealer, with one of those broad smiles of his that never seems to wear out, "business is sure good. We have sold a lot of stuff this week all the way down the line from 4-door Sedans to Fordson tractors and Wood Bros. threshers. If you don't believe it, just glance over this list," and he produced a list of sales made within the last ten days.

"That's one thing about Henry Ford," continued Mr. Latourell, "he builds things that people want and that people can afford to buy and that will make them money after they are bought."

Here is the list:

W. P. Cox, Heppner, 4-door Sedan; C. A. Low, Ione, touring car; E. E. Rugg, Rhea Creek, touring car; R. W. Llewellyn, Ione, truck; Harold Mason, Ione, truck; F. A. Ray, Ione, truck; Dora Howe, Echo, truck; Vawter and Spencer Crawford, Heppner, touring car, and even Charlie Latourell, himself, who knows the flivver better than anybody also held out a touring car for his own use. Then Al Henriksen and Adam Blahm each bought a Fordson tractor and Guy L. Barlow, of Eightmile, and A. B. Fletcher, of Ione, each bought a Fordson and a Wood Bros. Hummingbird thresher to help make farming come nearer to paying at present wheat prices.

"Yes," concluded Mr. Latourell, "business is good with us, thank you, and every day in every way it is going to get better and better because we have a product that people just can't afford not to buy."

NEW "SMUT-PROOF" WHEAT

Experiments the past ten years at Pullman, Washington, have resulted in what is known as "smut-proof"—a new variety of wheat which is very hardy and high yielding. Prof. E. F. Gaines, station cerealist at the state college, has devoted his efforts for years to breeding a wheat immune to smut, yet maintaining the other qualities necessary in a satisfactory wheat for the dry farming regions.

"Smut proof" is a cross between Turkey Red and the Australian drought resisting variety known as Florence. For four years it has made an average yield as good as Hybrid 128. A limited amount of seed wheat of the new variety will be distributed among Palouse farmers this fall, and wheat growers everywhere in the dry farming sections will watch for the results with great interest.

PERCY HUGHES BUYS CITY RESIDENCE PROPERTY

A deal was closed last Saturday by which Percy Hughes becomes owner of the Ben Patterson home on North Court street, the consideration being given as \$5,000.00.

Mr. and Mrs. Patterson have been in southern California for some time where they went for the benefit of his health and it is understood they expect to remain in the south. John Patterson says, however, that so far as he knows the report circulated last week that his son has bought a drug store at Pasadena is not correct at least he has not been advised of any such transaction.

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ALBEE HAS PET DEER

Game Warden Albee is the not over enthusiastic custodian of a pet fawn which he took over from Ed Potter, over in Wheeler county one day last week in the line of his official duties. Mr. Potter had caught the deer and was keeping it as a pet which is unlawful and Mr. Albee had to take charge of it and notify the state game warden at Salem. While awaiting orders as to what to do with it Mr. Albee is buying milk in large quantities to feed the baby and is beginning to figure how much the experience is going to cost him. He thinks he will have earned a substantial pension if the experience lasts another week.

The fawn will probably be sent to some park, probably at Portland.

AMERICAN FARM BUREAU WOULD STORE WHEAT

Chicago, July 20.—Relief for the farmers who are facing a dollar wheat market loomed up today when O. E. Bradfute, president of American Farm Bureau federation, announced his gigantic plan to boost the price of this year's crop of wheat.

Withdrawing 200,000,000 bushels of surplus wheat from the market and storing it on farms is proposed by the federated farm bureau. It is estimated that \$150,000,000 of \$660,000,000 made available under the new intermediate credit act will be ample to finance the stored grain.

Good farm wheat bins would be designated as government bonded warehouses and thus provide bonded warehouse receipts to be issued against the grain stored on the farm, according to the bureau plan. The grower could borrow through the intermediate credit system up to three-fourths of the market value of his stored grain, enabling him to withhold his wheat until prices advanced to the point where it would be advisable to sell.

Mr. Bradfute said that the bureau storage-on-farm plan proposed to put the scheme into operation through its 46 farm bureaus, 2,000 county farm bureaus, 20,000 township units and 1,500,000 members in co-operation with commodity marketing associations, and the county banks.

An immediate and tremendous effect on the wheat market is expected to result from the storing of this grain in farm bins kept safe under lock and key.

AN EASTERN IDEA OF OREGON WHEAT FARMING

Under the caption "A Great Wheat field," the Canonsburg, (Penn.) Notes prints the following story about Morrow county wheat growing:

The Heppner (Oregon) Herald, of which S. A. Pattison, formerly of this county, is editor, tells of a ranch man in Morrow county, of which Heppner is the county seat, who has 900 acres in wheat and it is expected that the yield will not be less than 20 bushels to the acre, or 18,000 bushels for the entire tract. One of the big "combines," a harvester and thresher combine, will cut and thresh 35 acres a day; which would mean that it would require the working days of an entire month to cut this "field" of wheat. But as it would never do to permit the harvesting operations to cover a month it would necessitate the employment of three of the big "combines" to do the work in the time required in order to save the crop. This would mean cutting and threshing the grain at the rate of 100 acres a day.

To the Pennsylvania mind, where wheat fields usually contain ten or twenty acres, we can understand that a 900-acre "patch" seems pretty big, but as a matter of fact 900 acres is only an ordinary "field" in Morrow county.

One man only a few miles from Heppner is cutting 4000 acres of his own grain this summer and the chances are he may do some cutting for his neighbors to boot. The same man, two years ago, had 7000 acres in wheat, and even such crops as that are not very unusual in this country of magnificent distances. The idea that the 900 acre crop will need the services of three combines to save the crop on the theory that "it would never do to permit the harvesting operations to cover a month" is also erroneous. Harvesting almost always lasts 60 days here and some times longer and the writer recalls a case in Gilliam county some 20 years ago when one farmer kept on cutting wheat until winter set in and finished the job the following April. These statements may sound like ordinary fish stories to our eastern friend, but they are facts nevertheless.

Jim Furlong has bought the business and good will of the Heppner-The Dalles freight truck and will operate that branch of transportation.

Interesting Facts

Facts, real facts, should be the foundation for our conclusions. We marvel at the stability of the modern skyscraper and wonder why. A fact says, "a perfect balance." The structure stands; the years roll by; we live on. There is a similarity between human bodies and buildings—some stand and some fall. The likeness goes farther; a fact is created. We find that a perfect balance means longer life with human bodies as with buildings. Now, for a perfectly balanced body, there must be a balanced menu. Another fact, for the balance meats are a necessity, and this is where you and I are mutually concerned. You are going to buy meat and I have meat to sell. May I now quote you a few more facts? Six months ago the Central Market changed management. By this change the public, you and your friends, were benefitted by a general 20% reduction in prices. Rather unusual; in fact very unusual and it was done without competition. Why was it done? Because by so doing I could better serve you, the public, and by better serving you I would eventually receive greater benefits. I wanted your satisfied patronage. I want it now, and I will continue to want it. Our meats are wholesome; they satisfy that healthful hunger. Our service will please you. We make city deliveries. Our truck delivers to your ranch house. We are here to stay, to serve and to satisfy.

Look for our Weekly Specials—They Are an Added Inducement

The Central Market