

JIM HUDDLESTON SAYS IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Jim Huddleston, Rock creek sheep king and ex-car at the Heppner branch depot, who was in town for a few days last week, says he is now convinced, beyond the shadow of a doubt, that newspaper advertising is all that the most enthusiastic advertising man ever claimed it to be but at that he says it has got him into a peek or two of trouble.

Mr. Huddleston was in town some two months ago looking mighty well begone and low and being an old friend of the Herald man, he poured his tale of trouble into our sympathetic ear:

"I want to get married," confessed Jim, "and I have reached the point where I don't care a hang who knows it. Can you do anything to help me out?"

We told Jim that we could advertise for a wife for him and he grabbed at the idea like a chicken going after a grasshopper; or a rooster going after a chicken, or something. He outlined the kind of a lady that he thought would please him and so exalted his mental state that it came out of him in rhyme. We put it in the ad just as he told it to us and sent it forth to a waiting world.

Last Thursday we met Jim on the street. "Hello, Jim, does it pay to advertise?" we asked. "You said it," replied Jim, beaming. "Oh, boy! you should see the letters I am getting, hundreds of 'em, and pictures— Say, partner, you ought to see the peaches, and the—ah, well, the persimmons. I have by room walls and ceiling covered with the peaches and a cord of persimmons stacked under the table. The postmaster at Lone Rock is going to resign because the mail is so heavy and—" (here a troubled look faded the beam) "and there isn't a woman in the Lone Rock country will speak to me. Say I am stuck up and want to import some city woman for a wife. But the worst of it is," continued Jim, "there's so many of 'em that I can't make up my mind which one to choose, so I am no farther along than I was before, and the troubled look grew deeper.

Jim had a Portland paper in his hand and as he paused in his story, his eye rested on an item to the effect that Mayor Baker is to act as a judge at the bathing beauty show next week. He read the article and a happy smile drove away the troubled look.

"Tell you what I'll do," he said, "soon as George Baker gets through with this bathing beauty job I'll hire him to come out and help me pick out one of the peachy pictures as the perfect woman just such as I described to you for the ad. He ought to be able to qualify as an expert when that bathing bunch gets through with him."

CARBONATE TREATMENT SUCCESS

Checks on the results of copper carbonate treatment tests for control of wheat smut in this county and in other places have shown that the dry treatment will control smut as well as formaldehyde or bluestone, according to County Agent Morse. These results are so general that this method of smut treating can be said to have passed the experimental stage.

The advantages of using the dry treatment over the wet will undoubtedly cause it to be very widely used this fall. The saving in the amount of seed to sow, the better stands obtained, the fact that the dry treated seed can be sown in the dust and treated any time after harvest makes the use of this method very desirable.

Arrangements have been made by the Farm Bureau through the county agent to have copper carbonate handled by dealers in the county. The two hardware stores at Heppner, Barnett's store at Lexington and Bert Mason's store at Lone will handle the material at from 28 to 30 cents per pound, depending on the quantity purchased and contingent on changes in wholesale prices. The quality of material is important and farmers should insist on it containing at least 50 per cent metallic copper and being fine enough to pass through a 200 mesh screen.

Those planning on using this method of treating are advised to get their orders in for it at once as the quantity of the material of good grade is rather limited and it is possible that there will not be enough to supply the demand later in the fall.

Mrs. Ralph Finley was in town this morning for harvest supplies and extras. Harvest is on at their ranch with wheat making 18 bushels.

TWO JOSHERS MEET

Dr. McMurdo has evolved a new scheme for fixing his fees for professional services. Paul Hendrix, foreman and fish editor in the Herald office, who enjoyed the luxury of getting out of work several hot days by being sick following his fishing trip with Peter Prophet and Elmer Albee, called up the doc the other morning and asked what his bill was.

"What's your telephone number," asked the medical man. "Main 13," replied the disciple of old Ike Walton. "Then your bill is just \$13," came over the wire. "Say, Doc," Paul countered back, "we are going to have the phone number changed to Main 5. Can't you amend your bill to fit the new number?" But the doctor hung up and ended the conversation.

Mrs. M. L. Curran and Mrs. Fred A. Farrior were hostesses at a delightful bridge party at the Curran home last Tuesday afternoon when about forty guests were present to enjoy the happy occasion. Honors went to Mrs. Alva Jones and Mrs. J. B. Calmus.

Mrs. May Case, deputy in county clerk's office, is on the sick list.

Different!

Persons who are bothered by holes in trains and on boats are recommended to try the following method of squelching unsought conversation: A student traveling in England and wishing to make up for lost time by reading was very much annoyed by the man opposite, who insisted on keeping the conversation afloat. He was determined to exhaust every possibility offered by the weather.

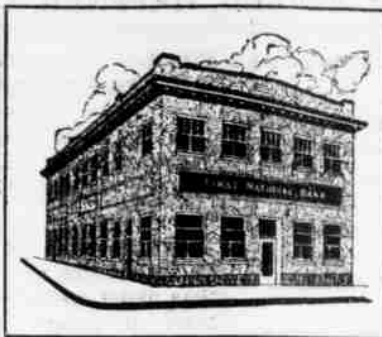
"The grass is very green, isn't it?" inquired the would-be conversationalist, cheerfully.

"Yes," said the student, savagely; "such a change from the red and blue grass we've been having lately."

Unfortunate.

"One night last week Dab Sackett came home from some's at about two o'clock in the morning," related Dug Ditterdang of Clapboard Springs. "After some lowering his wife up and shot him b'cuz he wouldn't tell whur he'd been at."

"I reckon she's mighty sorry by this time?" returned Life Lazzenberry. "You betcha! Now he's dead, and can't tell."—Kansas City Star.



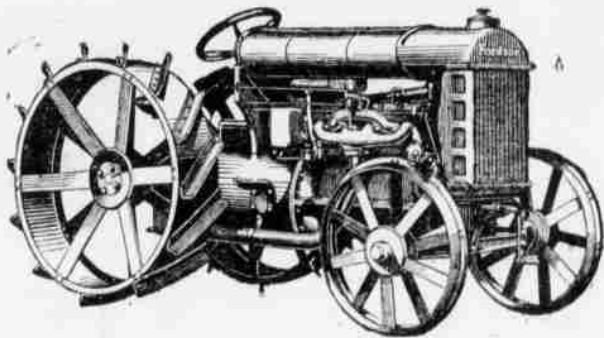
Your Business Career

You might as well make up your mind at the beginning of your business career that you will tie up closely to some good bank. This bank will welcome you and its officers will be glad to get acquainted with you and your business for our mutual benefit.



First National Bank Heppner Ore.

Save Money on Threshing Bills



Make Your \$ \$ Count When Wheat Prices Are Low

WOOD BROS. INDIVIDUAL HUMMINGBIRD THRESHER

Operated with the Fordson Tractor will thresh your grain better and cheaper than any other method

This outfit will take care of the cut of one header in the heaviest grain with a total crew of seven men and when the harvest is over the Fordson will serve you at other farm work all through the year. There is no dead investment in the Fordson. It will work and earn money for you every day in the year.

Come in and let us quote prices and show you this outfit and the many bonafide testimonials from those who have used it.

LATOURELL AUTO CO.

Authorized Ford and Fordson Sales and Service

HEPPNER AND BOARDMAN

Forehanded People

Inside of the vault of the bank are located the individual Safe Deposit Boxes maintained for those forehanded people who want the BEST OF PROTECTION for their valuables. Bonds, stocks, insurance policies, mortgages, records, receipts, jewelry, trinkets, etc., deserve better protection than they receive when kept in an office safe, tin box or hidden away somewhere.

This bank has these Safe Deposit Boxes for rent at the rate of two dollars a year and up, according to the size of the box. It offers you the opportunity to keep your valuables where it keeps its own. Rent a Safe Deposit Box today, for the number now vacant is limited.

Farmers and Stockgrowers National Bank HEPPNER, OREGON

THE DEMAND FOR SHEET MUSIC

has become so great we have found it necessary to more than double our space and we now carry a most complete stock of music, both popular and standard

Try a
GENNETT RECORD
on your Phonograph
Popular Priced: 75c

Harwood's Jewelry Store

F. L. HARWOOD, Proprietor
Odd Fellows Building, Heppner, Oregon
Phone 1062

VIOLENT STORMS IN GRANT

The recent cloudbursts, electrical storms and heavy winds in Grant county, did much more damage than at first reported. Nearly every day for a week, wind, a deluge of rain, violent thunder storms and heavy hail visited parts of that county.

The Dayville section has probably suffered the most, says the Blue Mountain Eagle. Last Friday there was a heavy cloudburst down the South Fork. This was particularly destructive to the home of J. Campbell Martin; and Sunday the performance was repeated and Mr. Martin's home was ruined. Everything was washed away, the angry waters coming into his house. Accompanying the waterspouts or cloudbursts there was a heavy wind. On Friday this wind was so heavy that it twisted and uprooted nearly 200 big cottonwood trees along the valley between the Cummings ranch and Dayville. Sunday this was repeated again, and it seemed like all the fury of the elements were turned loose on a mission of vengeance. The storm was the most violent from the Cummings place down to the ranch of Munroe and McHain, and extended into the Possil country. Nearly every dry gulch carried down a water spout and in several places the gravel was washed down the highway and in other places it was filled with rocks, debris and gravel. In the Long Creek district, the same experience was had with lightning, heavy wind and cloudbursts. There was considerable damage done to crops.

H. C. and Walter Gay were over from Hermiston on a short visit last week.

BOARDMAN

Harry Warren returned to Boardman Monday after a few days in Portland.

Mrs. Basil E. Harrison of Monmouth is visiting with Mrs. Alex Warren this week.

A. W. Cobb and Lauren Cummins returned home Monday evening, leaving Mr. Cummins in Beaverton, Ore., and reported a very fine trip.

Mrs. Dingman, Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Hopkins accompanied Mrs. Vegas to Irrigon on Thursday for fruit, bringing back a good supply of apples, cherries and apricots.

Three car loads of Odd Fellows motored to Pendleton Saturday night to attend a special meeting of the lodge. Charlie Hango, Albert McFarland and Victor Hango were given the last three degrees. All report having had a good time and plenty of eats.

The Grango had a social meeting Saturday night in the school auditorium. The program consisted of some old fashioned quadrilla, good eats and a general good time.

Miss Clarice Shattuck, who visited Edna Brayles last week, returned to her home in Bickleton, Washington, accompanied by Miss Ethel Brayles. Miss Ethel was a student of Pullman college this last year.

Mrs. Bob Smith was visiting with friends in Arlington Tuesday.

Bob Waggoner of Eugene is visiting his brother, Ope.

A son, William Ford Davis, born to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Davis, July 29, 1923.

Advertise it in the Herald.