

THE GAZETTE-TIMES.

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MORROW COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

Thursday, August 26, 1915.

TO THE NEW HAND ON THE JOB.

By Dennis A. McCarthy.
Come, my lad, 'tis daytime;
Do not lurk
In the shades of playtime,
Get to work!
Hard things lie before you,
Things to tire and bore you,
Things to triumph o'er you,
If you shirk.

Don't be gruff or grouchy;
That won't do.
Don't be slack or slouchy,
Just be true
Won't let evil win you,
To the best within you,
And amid the din, you
There's your cue!

Choose your field and till it,
Have a plan.
Take your place and fill it
As you can.
Don't let dreamings hazy
Come and make you lazy,
Cranky, cross or crazy;
Be a man!

—New York Sun.

GOOD WORK DONE.

We cannot fail to commend the good work done this week in behalf of building a butter factory and cold storage plant in Heppner. As stated in last issue, this question has been revived again in this community and we believe that work is being done that will ultimately bear fruit. Whether the creamery comes soon or late, does not matter so much if it comes in the right way.

It is found that a great many of our people are cautious in taking hold of the proposition, feeling that it is necessary to proceed slowly and along lines that are going to bring the most profitable and permanent results. We have had no little experience heretofore and the creamery has not been promoted along the best practical lines, consequently in making further solicitations for the sale of stock the local committee has found numerous objections presented and excuses offered for not subscribing for stock. These will have to be overcome, and it is the opinion of this paper that some more definite plan will have to be presented than has yet been devised, before these objections and excuses are met and cleared up.

We have no desire to boost the business of any private individual or company, yet we cannot fail to see a lot of merit in the proposals made by Mr. McCloy, of the Hastings Industrial Company, of Chicago. True, he represents a company whose interests in the construction of butter factories may be considered selfish, but we think that when his proposition is fully understood it will be looked upon with more favor. They at least put up a definite and tangible proposition and are ready and willing to stand back of it. These people are in the business of promoting butter factories but do not own them. They are prepared to put them up and equip them and see that they are so organized as to be a financial success for the stockholders, guaranteeing to furnish a market at all times for the output of the factory, as well as to furnish expert information to the dairymen through the system that they have worked out and assist him in materially increasing his income. In other words, they carry out a campaign of education, as we understand it, that is of great value in promoting the dairy industry, and education along these lines is greatly needed.

Necessarily the question of original cost enters largely into the matter, and it is on this point that the proposition seems to hinge. A butter factory can no doubt be built and equipped at a much less cost in the first place by the creamery company getting their equipment where they please and putting it in, but there is the question of them getting stuff they cannot use and they will be victims of those whom they do not know, and perchance be in the position that the Arlington creamery is today, with a plant on their hands and no place to get rid of the output. So we argue that the knowledge and assistance of the Hastings people is worth a lot, as well as the guarantee that they make of getting us a market and helping us to turn-out the best possible product. We have to pay for brains along any line, and business men of experience have found out long ago that it pays to invest in this sort of commodity even

though it seems to come high at the beginning.

However, as stated in the beginning, we commend the splendid interest that is again being aroused in our community over this creamery proposition, and hope that by investigation and the proper interchange of ideas, a plan will be adopted that will ultimately bring us this industry, for we certainly feel that dairying is a good thing for our community and the one industry that is going to bring prosperity to our surrounding country.

Let us keep the ball rolling, and always with the idea of bringing about the best results. We are in a position to profit by the mistakes others have made, and we will do so, and this paper is not standing in a position of urging undue haste; we hope only to see the question kept alive and that obstacles that now appear in the way of success will be overcome to the pleasure and satisfaction of all.

POLICIES ARE BROADER.

A determined effort is being made by the United States Forestry Bureau to gain the good will of Oregon and other western states, says C. C. Chapman in the Oregon Voter.

Co-operation with counties for the construction of roads into and thru national forests is one evidence of this.

Another evidence is the manner in which grazing privileges are being handled. Many stockmen say they prefer the present method of range control to the old haphazard grazing with its contentions and occasional bloodshed.

Another evidence is the willingness of the chief forester, Mr. Graves, to set aside a portion of the national forest along the Columbia River Highway for a park.

These broad policies of co-operation should be encouraged, but let us not lose sight of the fundamental fact that the forest reserve system in its essence holds back large areas of the state from taxation and such development that results after land has passed into private ownership.

In recognizing the fine spirit of co-operation that is making itself manifest under Mr. Graves' enlightened administration, in contrast with Mr. Pinchot's academic and narrow methods, we must not tie ourselves up to the political policy of holding a large part of our state out of taxation.

An enlightened monarch is a good ruler. A liberal bureau chief at Washington is an excellent manager. But we of America do not wish to be governed by a king, and we of Oregon do not assent to the principle of keeping a large part of our state untaxed under federal control. Even if we do make our mistakes, we prefer to make them ourselves in our own way rather than be governed from afar in our local affairs.

A NEW COMMISSION.

Everybody will watch with interest the result of the hearing before the Trade Commission. It is announced that the commission will try and ascertain "what is the matter with commerce" in the United States and between trade centers of our country. It is really laughable to watch one of those high brow commissions sit in solemn conclave to discuss "What is the matter with commerce" when any smart schoolboy who has read the daily papers could show them in ten minutes how the same politicians who created this latest commission have created dozens of others like it which have so burdened industry with useless regulations that there is practically no commerce left to regulate. So far all the commission has done has been to tell the manufacturers, lumbermen and fruit growers what they "could not do" and they held up the development of foreign business at every turn. They have not advanced a single idea that would get a dollar's worth of business or maintain a single payroll. They are supposed to "aid the manufacturer and producer in securing markets." Watch them and see if they add enough business to the Northwest to pay the taxpayers for the expense of their trip out here.—Albany Democrat.

DISGRACED GEORGIA.

When thirty years ago the decent people of the south were permitting their midnight prowlers to go about and kill colored men, we told them they were sewing dragons' teeth, that from it would be bred a spirit which would mean defiance of law whenever the mad lust for murder took possession of any considerable number of them.

The lynching of Leo M. Frank is a disgrace to the state of Georgia which will be held against that state forever.

Decent people will avoid a state that is run by mobs and where justice is subject to mob caprice.—Goodwin's Weekly.

BENSON DAY BIG SUCCESS.

(Continued from First Page.)

verse, past the playing fountains and symbolic columns, through the archway of the Rising Sun and there in the flower-scented Florentine Court the party disembarked.

As the Exposition band of forty pieces played "Hail the Conquering Hero", the distinguished party was ushered into the Court of Ages, or Abundance, and there in the most beautiful of all the Exposition beauty spots, Simon Benson heard his virtues extolled by Oregonian and Californian, listened to the reading of a fair portion of a bale of congratulatory telegrams, and in his modesty and unaffectedness blushed like a school boy as he heard the words in which great and good men told the assemblage why he had been selected as Oregon's most notable citizen.

The day was brilliant with sunshine, a perfect Oregon day—rare enough in San Francisco—and the setting for this memorable occasion ideal. With the large assemblage in front and twenty-foot "Oregon" pen-

nants conspicuous at the rear, the Benson party and the other dignitaries sat at the base of the great Altar Tower, the sculpturing of which symbolizes the evolution of the race, the topmost figure representing "Intelligence—Peace on Earth, Good Will Towards Men." Mr. Benson, as he gazed over the heads of the people there to do him honor, could rest his gaze on rows of formal Italian cypress and Irish yews or upon orange trees and vast beds of blossoms in subdued colors. Directly in front was the Fountain of Earth with its vast sculptured panels symbolizing the survival of the fittest, the lesson of life, vanity and destiny. As the vision traveled over the cooling earth, the panels, the pool, Helios upholding the Sun at the water's edge in accord with mythology and upward to the pinnacle topping the arches that enclose the Court, an hundred Chanticleers proclaiming the dawn of the Christian era were to be seen—and it required no difficult stretch of the imagination to hear an exultant note on this day of days as these herolds of that other glorious dawn recognized in the Benson demonstration the dawn of another era not less glorious—a time when men shall be honored for their unselfish service rather than their possessions or station, for their personal worth rather than their power, for their vision and their giving rather than their getting, for the greatness of their simplicity rather than their vanity in self-seeking, for the breadth of their sympathies and the greatness of their souls. For in Simon Benson the Chanticleers beheld a man grown great while preferring obscurity to the spotlight, service done quietly rather than shouted from the house-tops, a man without desire for public office or exalted social station, a citizen anxious only to do his full share in making greater the commonwealth he loves, and happy to do this without thought of reward or joy in display. The Chanticleers saw in Oregon's most notable citizen a man who, like Abou Ben Adhem, desired to be counted only as one who loved his fellow man—a love manifest in great gifts of good roads, parks, schools, fountains, enterprises that add to civic glory and give employment, and charities the extent of which modesty has never permitted him to name—so why should not these heralds of things glorious add a clarion note to their paeons of joy on this morning when they beheld honors, garland laden, cast at the feet of one fitted with the righteousness that exalteth a nation?

LEXINGTON.

A. R. Ashinhust was trading in town Tuesday.

W. J. Davis left for McDuffee Springs Thursday for a few weeks.

Otto Robinett and family spent Saturday and Sunday in the mountains.

Cummings and Bowman's threshing outfit is working on the south side of the creek.

J. H. Bryson, of Ione, was a Lexington caller Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Sperry and her daughter, Mrs. Lou Rhea, of Heppner, spent Tuesday at Mrs. Penlands.

C. A. Morey arrived from the mountains with a load of saw dust to be used in storing ice next winter.

Mrs. Ruth Gerber and son returned to her home in Seattle after spending several weeks visiting in Lexington.

Lots of wheat teams are hauling grain to the warehouses these days. The roads are getting to be badly cut up where they have not been strawed.

W. P. McMillan, Riley Munkers, D. A. Porter and Harve McAlister returned Sunday from a 5-day trip to Joseph, Wallawa county, where they went to investigate the marble mines at that place.

IONE.

Miss Muriel Cason was a Heppner visitor last Sunday, coming home on Monday's train.

Miss Edith Thorley of Heppner was an Ione visitor this week, being the guest of Miss Doris Wilt.

The Misses Jones of Ione were Lexington visitors over last Sunday, returning home last Monday.

Mrs. L. P. Davidson returned from Hermiston last Thursday where she had a short visit with friends.

Mr. Notson, of Heppner, was a caller at Ione last Monday, having some business matters to attend to.

Frank Engleman was a Heppner visitor last Tuesday. He was accompanied by his sister-in-law, Mrs. Newton.

Mrs. C. R. Johnson was a passenger to Portland last Monday morning where she will visit with friends and relatives for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. J. H. Bryson and son Hughie and Mrs. E. L. Padberg and daughter Pearl were passengers to Portland last Tuesday where they will spend a few days.

Mrs. E. R. Lundell drove into town with Ernest's Reo last Tuesday and took out a load of goody goodies to feed the hungry harvesters out in that locality.

Miss Doris Wilt, the Misses Jones and the Misses Sperry went up to the Pettys grove last Tuesday evening and cooked a real old-fashioned supper. The girls report a good time.

Andrey Carlson, one of our old-time farmers but now living at Portland, came up last week and spent a few days out at the ranch with his boys. He returned to his home Monday.

L. P. Davidson left Ione last Tuesday with a car load of hogs bound for Portland. Lou will dispose of the hogs and go on down to California for a visit with his father. He will also take in the fair.

A hack load of sports left Ione last Tuesday bound for the timber. This load of brave mountaineers took enough grub with what they said they would kill and catch up there to feed a small army. These fine fellows were Fred McMurray, Ben Judy and Lawrence Londergan. We wish the boys a good hunt.

THE FAIR STORE

HEPPNER, OREGON

NOTICE OF SALE

OF THE

FAIR STORE

THE FAIR STORE HAS RECENTLY BEEN ASSIGNED AND SOLD BY THE PORTLAND MERCHANTS' ASSOCIATION FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE CREDITORS

THE ENTIRE STOCK AS WELL AS THE FIXTURES WILL NOW BE CLOSED OUT, EVERYTHING TO BE DISPOSED OF, ALL TO BE SOLD IN ONE BIG

SALE

The store has been closed for nearly a month during which time the stock has been re-arranged and marked at enormous reductions. The doors re-open AUGUST 28th, which marks the beginning of the END of existance, the final windup of

THE FAIR STORE

EVERYTHING NEEDED FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY FROM HEAD TO FOOT.

FOR MEN

Hats, Collars, Underwear, Socks, Shirts, Suits and Shoes

FOR WOMEN

Hats, Dress Materials, Underwear, Notions, Hosiery and Shoes

FOR CHILDREN

Hats, Clothing, Underwear, Hosiery, Dress Materials and Shoes

AND MANY OTHER ITEMS TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION, ALL IN THIS SALE.

Its an ill wind,—etc. Take advantage of the fact that this store failed. Its the CREDITORS' LOSS AND YOUR GAIN.

REMEMBER THE DATE, AUG. 28th. DO NOT FAIL TO SUPPLY YOUR WANTS

Offers Are Solicited From Merchants on All or Part of Stock or Fixtures.

CASH IN! WHY NOT?

You can cash in your old stove range or sewing machine at a good figure. We guarantee satisfaction and are here to make good. We sell the light running New Home sewing machines, Crescent, Monarch, and other ranges.

CASE FURNITURE CO.

Dr. McMurdo has moved his office from the Fair building to Patterson & Son drug store. tf.

Dr. Winnard has taken special course in treatment of eye, ear, nose and throat.

Drink Celro Kola, "First for Thirst." 5c at your favorite fountain.

Telephone your orders to Humphreys Drug Co. for the sawing of your wood. 1m.

FOR SALE—3-in. high wheel wagon with box. Almost new. J. L. YEAGER.

Highest cash prices paid for hides and pelts. HEPPNER MILLING CO.

STRAYED FROM MY PASTURE NEAR HEPPNER.

1 Brown two-year-old gelding
1 Sorrel 2-year-old mare
2 small 2-year-old mules
All branded O. W. on right hip. Will pay liberally for any information leading to their recovery. Probably returning towards Monument. SHERMAN WAKEFIELD.

75 cords wood, \$2.50. 3000 posts 4c each. Near Sloum Mill. Haul them yourself. PHELPS GROCERY CO.

Dr. McMurdo has bought out Dr. Allison's office and is now located at Patterson & Son's drug store. tf.

Five pound palls pure leaf, open kettle lard, at 75c.; 10s at \$1.50. Keep this under your hat. At City Meat Market.

FOR SALE—4-foot pine wood and fir posts. PHILL COHN. Inquire of Milt Maxwell, Parkers Mill, Ore.

Why go to the trouble of baking when you can buy the best of bread at the Heppner Bakery.

"OFFICER 666"

KLEINE'S GREAT COMEDY SUCCESS AT THE

HOME THEATER

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 3 & 4, 1915.

Featuring Howard Estabrook, of Broadway fame and Sidney Seward as the thief.

A S USUAL "Officer 666" has been done in typical George Kleine style. Just as his great spectacles "Quo Vadis", "Anthony and Cleopatra", and his more recent triumph "Julius Caesar" pointed to Italy as the one place where necessary costuming, settings, ensemble and acting could be found for those wonderful Roman pageants, so did the distinctly Yankee story which marks his entrance as an American producer point indubitably to a Yankee studio and Yankee player folk.

The cast features no less person than that well known Broadway thespian, Howard Estabrook. He is ably supported by Sidney Seward who played the role of the "thief" so many times and so successfully in the stage version. Pretty Lois Burnett and Della Conner add both reputation and familiarity with their respective parts. Travers Gladwin's best friend, Whitney Barnes, is the work of Harold Howard, while Dan Moyle, who handled the difficult part of Officer 666 in the original production, is again seen in his amusing caricature of the redoubtable and conscientious scion of the law.

"OFFICER 666" is arranged in five parts, which probably makes it the longest comedy ever attempted. From title to tail-piece it bristles with action and spontaneous fun. There is literally a laugh in every foot. Freedom from vulgarity and the slap-stick type of comedy makes "Officer 666" distinctive by comparison. Its fun is the clean, high class fun of ludicrous situations and clever pantomime and has nothing in common with the rougher form of film comedy.

ADMISSION : : 10 and 25 Cents