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HEPPNER BOY IS NOW ARMY AVIATOR

Clarence E. Forbes Writes Letter Describing Thrilling Dips and Turns in Upper Air.—Several Local Boys Are Encamped at South San Antonio.

The following letter has been received by the editor from Clarence E. Forbes, formerly of this city, who is now stationed at Camp Kelly, South San Antonio, Texas, where he, along with several thousand other young fellows, is rapidly becoming an expert navigator of the upper air.

Camp Kelly, July 4th.
Friend Art:

Knowing that you and many more of my Heppner friends are interested in the aviation section of the army, I'm going to tell you about the camp in San Antonio which Uncle Sam intends to make the largest in the world. It certainly is a fine location for the country around here is as level as a floor and the climatic conditions are ideal for flying.

The aviation field as a whole is called Camp Kelley. The original or base camp is a half mile west of South Antonio or six miles from the main city, and is composed of three squadrons, the 3rd, 4th and 5th, each consisting of 154 men. There is a barrack, cook house, bath house and truck shed for each squadron and water is piped throughout the camp and there are electric lights in each building, making them quite home-like.

All of the airplanes except three are kept here and these three squadrons have done all the flying so far. I am proud that I am a member of the "fighting 5th," not only because it is considered the best trained and equipped, but because our captain, Spatz, is the best flyer in the bunch. And believe me, when a fellow gets back from a ride with Captain Spatz he knows that he has been somewhere, especially if he does his famous "corkscrew" dive of two or three thousand feet.

The "provisional" or sub camp is just across the flying field, south of it. It is a city with a population of 5,000 men who are now being organized into squadrons which will be distributed throughout the country and trained. Each squadron is divided into three main sections: machine shops, transportation (truck and motorcycle) and airplane. The airplane section is divided into crews of six men each, and each crew has a machine to take care of and keep in flying condition. I have been in a crew for six weeks and it certainly is interesting work. In fact, so far our enlistment has been more like a big vacation that a state of war. We quit work at 4 o'clock and have our evenings, Saturday afternoons and Sundays off. And the war recreation board is doing everything possible by way of entertainment to keep us happy. There is a regular program each week, there are dances, swimming parties, lawn parties and picnics, club rooms opened and moving pictures, and some of the best talent on the stage is brought to our big Y. M. C. A. building for enjoyment. Do you wonder that we're glad we're here? The only thing we regret is that we didn't join sooner.

Oh yes, I've had my first ride among the big fleecy clouds in an "air launch," and believe me its the sport of sports; got everything else backed off the map. I can't tell you just how it feels, because I never had any "feelin's" like it before, but I can tell you every minute is full of the kind of thrills that you won't forget in a day. And you are as safe as though you were in a big touring car—and safer, because when you're going fast in a car and something goes badly wrong, you are apt to lift some object in a hurry, but when you are 1000 feet or more above the earth and have trouble, you've got several minutes in which to straighten out before you get close enough to hit anything. With a "dead" motor these machines will glide forward six feet while they descend one, so that with an altitude of 1000 feet you could coast more than a mile before you would land.

No, I didn't go with Capt. Spatz, but the gentleman who took me introduced me to everything but the "tail spin" and that famous "corkscrew" dive. Before we started the captain asked me if it was my first trip. I hated to say yes because I was afraid that he wouldn't do any "stunts." They seldom do for its apt to make the "new one" sick, but I need not have worried about not getting them.

I put my helmet and goggles on, cinched up the life belt and we went speeding along on the ground for

GRAIN BIN MADE HERE

Now that the bulk handling of grain in Morrow county is about to be universally adopted, many types of wagon bins and field bins have been introduced into Heppner. A local man, Henry Ashbaugh, has invented a wagon bin that bids fair to become popular with farmers here. The bin is so constructed that a simple lift at the rear permits the grain to be unloaded in an instant. The bin is of good wood construction and from all appearance quite durable. Mr. Ashbaugh makes a field bin also.

A number of other local dealers have taken the agency for grain bins. Hugh C. Githens represents the Stay-Round Perfect Grain Bin and has one of these on exhibition at his lumber yard. A feature of this bin, which is made of wood, is the fact that no nails, wire or screws, steel bands or anything else of like nature are used in its construction. A hammer and a block of wood will put the bin up. The pieces are made to fit perfectly. A silo is made in the same manner which has already proven of great worth and Mr. Githens says the company manufacturing them cannot supply the demand at the present time.

John W. Johnson, contractor, also has a grain bin, the Johnson grain bin. It may be seen at the new grain elevator which Mr. Johnson is now putting up for the Farmers Union Warehouse.

about 100 yards, the big 200 horse engine roaring like six machine guns and the nine-foot-sixer propeller blowing a hurricane. And then suddenly the earth began to drop away from us and we were flying. One hundred miles an hour is some speed and the ground directly under us was simply a blurred streak. As we climbed higher and higher we had the sensation of losing speed, but really were not. From 3500 feet the earth looked like a big, beautiful, colored map, trees appeared to be tiny bunches of grass and the river looked like a small silver thread lying upon its surface. The scene was made more beautiful by the shadows of the swiftly moving clouds.

After a few steep "banks" made by tipping the machine up on edge in rounding a curve, the captain made a couple of quick dips to try me out, but that didn't bother me any so I turned my head and grinned. I swear that is all I did, when quick as a flash the "old bird" stuck her nose straight down and the earth came tearing up to meet us. A machine in a "nose dive" attains a speed of 120 miles an hour, so you see we were "going some."

Gee, I felt like I was in a hundred high speed elevators all at once, leaving the 49th story for the basement with no stops. I felt for a few seconds like I had lost my stomach. Its sudden tipping forward and the first 40 or 50 foot drop that "gets you" and then, you sort of ease up inside and enjoy it. That sure was a thriller, but it was only a starter compared with what followed.

When I looked around again the captain was laughing at me; I guess he thought he had got my goat, but after this experience I believed that I could stand anything. I wanted to loop the loop and so I stuck out my hand and described a circle in the air. He nodded, the machine stuck her nose almost straight up, turned over on her back, but instead of completing the loop she slid over on her right side, so that her left wing pointed up and right down, and while in that position dropped 60 feet or more and then righted herself by turning half over to the left. And say, I had some more funny feelings. The odd thing about air riding is that with every change of direction, either sidewise, up or down or both, you get a different sensation so there isn't much danger of your ride getting monotonous.

Again the machine went nearly straight up, turned upside down and then "pancaked," or settled straight down while lying on her back, then flipped over and sailed along as nice as you please. The last stunt was a perfect loop-the-loop, the motor was then throttled and we glided down to the field in big, easy circles.

I'm wild to go again and I hope to become a pilot before the war is over.

There are four other Heppner boys here, Will Morgan, Mr. Douglass, Clyde Cox and Rolfe VanBibber and I believe that they are enjoying army life as well as I am.

Your friend,
CLARENCE E. FORBES,
5th Aero Squadron,
South San Antonio, Texas.

Lost—Between Heppner and Hardman, 33 x 4 3/4 Silvertown Cord casing on rim. Flinder return to Heppner Garage. Reward.

Tires and tubes vulcanized. Latest design steam vulcanizer. All work guaranteed and prices reasonable.
SHELLY BALDWIN.

RECAPITULATION OF CONTRIBUTIONS AND PLEDGES RECEIVED FOR THE RED CROSS WAR FUND JUNE 18 TO 25.

	Cash	Pledges	Totals
Hardman and vicinity	\$ 718.25	\$ 629.00	\$1347.25
Eight Mile and vicinity	900.15	256.75	1256.90
Irrigon and vicinity	350.00	none	350.00
Boardman and vicinity	101.23	43.00	144.23
Lexington and vicinity	1149.50	1122.50*	2272.00
Ione and vicinity	1201.60	1046.50	2248.10
Heppner and vicinity	5784.75	1290.00	7074.75
Lena and Pine City and vicinity	835.00	101.50	936.50
	\$11040.48	\$4589.25	\$15629.73

INTERESTING NEWS OF A LOCAL NATURE

Victor Wigglesworth, Butter creek sheepman, was in the city Tuesday.

John J. Kelly, local sheepman, was a Pendleton visitor the first of the week.

Erk Bergstrom, Gooseberry wheat farmer, spent Tuesday in Heppner on business.

Fred Elder and wife are enjoying the summer vacation at the sea shore, staying at Seaside.

W. O. Minor recently purchased an Oakland touring car from Stephen Irwin, the local agent.

LOST—On upper Willow creek, on Saturday, July 7, a red sweater. Finder please return to this office.

Chas. Royse and son arrived from Spray on Monday with their clip of wool. They spent a few days in town looking after business.

FOR SALE—I have for sale 26 head of big mules, broke to work; also good work and brood mares.
GUY BOYER, Heppner.

Dr. M. A. Leach of Corvallis arrived in the city Tuesday, being summoned here on account of the serious illness of his brother, W. E. Leach.

Tom F. Boylen, Echo sheepman, passed through Heppner Wednesday on his way to Fossil by auto. He was accompanied by his daughter, Miss Peggy.

H. V. Gates, of Terrybone, Oregon, arrived in Heppner on Tuesday evening, and will at once begin preparations for getting fuel into Heppner from the Heppner coal mines.

Stephen Irwin, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Irwin of this city, left last Thursday for the middle west, where he will enter a technical school. Mr. Irwin will take up electrical engineering.

Dr. A. D. McMurdo has started operations toward the building of his new residence on Chase street. J. H. Cox has moved the old house to the rear of the lot and work on the new structure will commence at once.

R. F. Hynd, president of the Heppner Milling Company, came up from Portland the first of the week to attend the annual meeting of stockholders of that company and is remaining over for a few days. The meeting was held Tuesday.

In a card received the past week by

the editor, Prof. H. H. Hoffman, who is now in Boston, stated that he was then in the quaint old town of Kingston, Ont., Canada. Prof. Hoffman is now attending the annual convention of Elks in the Hub city.

A. P. Hughes, farmer and stockman of Little Butter creek, was transacting business in Heppner Wednesday.

Oscar Keithley and Lawrence Redding were in town the last of the week to get one of those new two-men harvesters. Men are scarce for harvest work this year and these two farmers believe that they will be able to harvest their crops with but very little outside help.

Chas. Talbert, who many years ago farmed in the Six Dollar canyon, passed through Heppner, accompanied by his wife, and some friends on Tuesday. They were bound for Walla Walla. Mr. Talbert could not see much familiar about Heppner, he having left here the summer the Palace hotel was built.

Ed Pointer, supervisor of Lexington road district, and the man responsible for so much good work between Lexington and Heppner, was in the city Tuesday. Mr. Pointer would like to see the road between these two towns receive the finishing touches of hardsurfacing; it would take but little work the entire distance to get ready for this.

W. E. Straight and John Brosnan of Lena, delivered four cars of prime beef cattle in Portland Monday. They found the market fair and are satisfied with the prices received. Mr. Straight reports everything very dry down the line and all crops seem to be far behind what they are here. In the Lena district hay crops have been cut short by the continued dry spell and Mr. Straight says the stockmen who have old hay are fortunate, indeed.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Jamieson and Tom Craig of near Wells Springs, were visitors in Heppner on Tuesday. Mr. Craig has just finished a good well on his place and is now installing his pumping outfit. He feels greatly relieved to have water hauling at an end. Crops will be short with these people this season, yet they expect to harvest some good grain.

LIVE NEWS FROM MORGAN

Geo. Ely motored to Ione Tuesday on business.

J. Y. Gibson has finished unloading his combine at Morgan.

Geo. Whitcombe's cook has made a flying trip to Seattle. She will return soon, but will probably be delayed as her trunk is still riding up and down the line, as the cook neglected checking the same.

Geo. Whitcombe is giving a dance Saturday evening in his hall in honor of Miss Juanita Gibson, a U. of O. student.

H. Holbrook and Geo. Whitcombe are setting up a combine for Uncle Paul Troedson.

The wood yard at Morgan is looking deserted. T. M. Benedict has finished his hauling.

Kick By Horse Breaks Leg.

Stewart Valentine, son of Chas. Valentine, was kicked by a horse in the barn lot at the Valentine home north of Heppner yesterday noon, the result being a broken leg. While attending to the horse after coming in from work, one of the animals kicked at him, striking his left leg between the knee and ankle, breaking the bone square off. He was brought to Heppner at once and received proper surgical attention and is now doing well under the care of his physician at the Heppner Sanatorium.

Attorney Will Locate Here.

Francis McMenamin, young attorney of Portland, has about decided to open up a branch office in this city. Mr. McMenamin's firm has had considerable business in this section the past year or two and Heppner, being centrally located, has been chosen as the ideal town for their office. Mr. McMenamin is now here on a business visit.

Great Battle Scene Coming.

At the Star theater next Sunday will be shown one of the great productions of the screen age. This picture, "The Battle of Gettysburg," is a Thos. H. Ince production and consists of six parts. The fact that it is an Ince doubly assures the worth of the play. It will be of special interest to Civil War veterans.

More Light For Bank.

This week contractor Henry Johnson has been busy putting in a new window on the south side of the Farmers & Stockgrowers National Bank building which will make for better light and ventilation. The masonry work in connection therewith was done by Ed Buckman.

Officers Reserve Committee.

The local committee for military training in the officers reserve corps is S. W. Spencer, chairman, W. P. Mahoney and W. O. Hill. Should there be any applications from this vicinity for entry in this arm of the government military service, it should be done through these gentlemen who have been constituted a board at Heppner for the recommendation of such applicants.

I. O. O. F. Install Officers.

Willow Lodge No. 69, I. O. O. F., installed the following officers at their meeting on Wednesday evening: Noble Grand, N. E. Winnard; Vice-Grand, L. W. Briggs; Secretary, A. M. Phelps; Treasurer, Hanson Hughes.

The latest Ford joke: Ed Kellogg to Oscar Borg. "Well, I understand some parties succeeded in getting up to Ditch creek last Sunday."
Oscar—"How did they do it?"
Ed—"Oh, they were driving Fords and they just carried the cars over the rough places."

I have at my place on Rhea creek (the Jas. Adkins place) one two-year-old steer, brown and white spotted, white spot on left shoulder; no marks or brands. Owner can have animal by paying charges against same.
E. G. HAVERSTICK.

The three-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Moyer died at the Moyer home on Black Horse on July 7. Burial took place at the cemetery in Lexington.

FOR SALE—Three year old Holstein bull, pure bred. Will sell at right price. Write me, or inquire at my place.
EPH ESKELSON, Lexington, Ore.

Walter Kilcup, well known sheepman of Jones canyon, spent Wednesday in Heppner on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Puyear of Ione were in Heppner for a few hours on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Woodward of Lena spent a few days in this city the first of the week.

Ben Frieze of Lexington was a Heppner business visitor Wednesday.

HEPPNER MEN INVESTIGATE OUTSIDE PAVING

A party of Heppner business men consisting of C. E. Woodson, W. W. Smead, J. L. Wilkins and W. G. McCarty went to Pendleton and Walla Walla last week to investigate various kinds of street paving.

At both places they were accorded a royal welcome and all city officials were glad to show them over the streets and explain the pavings used there and the cost of the same.

These men found bitulithic to be a form of street paving used there almost entirely now, as it has proven to be the best for this section of the country and cheaper than concrete. They will have a report to make to the next mass meeting of citizens which will probably be held in the near future.

"Actors All Want to be Farmers," Says Robert Edeson.

Actors all aspire to be farmers, according to Robert Edeson, the star of "The Light That Failed," produced as a Pathe Gold Rooster Play from Kipling's celebrated book and to be shown at the Star Theatre on Friday and Saturday.

"The Massachusetts and Long Island coasts are dotted with actors' colonies," he said recently. Some of these homes are pretentious, but many more are of a humble, even primitive description. All season the owners look forward to the vacation spent there. Last summer two members of a prominent company hurried from San Francisco to a charming place on Long Island that they might spend two weeks in their 'home.'

"Have you ever seen an actress' hotel apartment? One tray of her trunk is invariably given up to trifles with which she tries to make believe and to lend a home touch to her temporary quarters. One well-known star carries her bed covering, sofa cushions and favorite pictures with her.

"Men, of course, are content to 'live in their trunks' while on tour. But none the less do many of them often experience a feeling of homesickness and chant in their dressing rooms that old refrain 'It's two many miles from Broadway.'" To the skeptical and unthinking this is thought to be literally Broadway with its all-night cafes and restaurants and its nearby Lambs' club. Those in the know realize 'Old Broadway' may spell a cozy flat in Harlem or a two-by-four home on Long Island."

When Robert Edeson was on tour as the star of "Soldiers of Fortune," he was interviewed many times. When asked whether he would have preferred that "Soldiers of Fortune" had remained a little longer than one hundred and fifty nights in New York, he always said "Yes! I wanted to plant some more raspberry bushes on my Long Island farm."

W. E. Leach of Lexington lies very sick at the Heppner Sanatorium suffering from an attack of appendicitis. Mr. Leach was operated on Saturday evening and since that time has been very low. His many friends here and at Lexington, his home, anxiously await any news of improvement in his condition, which at the present time is considered somewhat improved.

Building Improved.

During the past week the entire front of Vaughn & Sons' hardware store has been remodeled. It now presents a very pleasing appearance. Vaughn & Sons will make further changes soon when they will move into their new offices in the new Garriacus building just north of their former location.

Herbert Clarke, young auto salesman of Gordon, was in Heppner Sunday to deliver a new Velle car to Jas. Sheridan. He was accompanied by Miss Tula Kingsley, a popular young lady of that city.

Mrs. E. C. Maddock of Arlington arrived in the city Sunday to spend a few days visiting at the J. L. Wilkins home.

At The Churches.

The Federated Church.
Supt. Rev. H. O. Perry will hold service Friday evening.
Sunday School, Sunday morning at 9:45.

Theme of the morning sermon: "Thou Shalt Not Covet."
Evening, "The Will of God."
Christian Endeavor 7:00 p. m.
Topic, "What I would do with a Fortune." Leader, Jeanette Noyes.
H. A. NOYES, Pastor.

Church of Christ.
Subject for Sunday morning, "Sons of God." Evening "Wisdom of the Ancients."

NEW BANK

Farmers & Stockgrowers National Bank of Heppner

We are prepared to take care of our customers to the fullest extent and we endeavor in every way to promote their interests

We Solicit Your Patronage

4% INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS.