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CUPID BUSY AT CHRISTMAS TIME

Holiday Season Proves a Record Breaker for Weddings and Many Young Morrow County Couples Are Married.

The Christmas season of 1917 proved a record breaker for weddings in Morrow county and a number of prominent families have been united by th scheming of Dan Cupid.

Anderson-Campbell.

A pretty home wedding occurred in Portland last Saturday. December 22, when Miss Lela Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Campbell of this city, became the bride of P. A. Anderson, a prominent young business man of Heppner.

The wedding took place at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Willis McCarty at 662 Glisan street, and the young people are spending their honeymoon in Portland and other Coast cities. They will make their home in Heppner, where Mr. Anderson is owner of the Morrow County Abstract Company.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are well known here, the bride being a native girl, a graduate of the Heppner high school and for seven years connected with the local postoffice. Mr. Anderson came here from La Grande more than a year ago and bought the abstract business which he now conducts in the court house. He was formerly located at Portland and La Grande.

Peterson-Crawford.

A pre-Christmas wedding was that of Ture E. Peterson and Mrs. Eva Crawford which occurred at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Peterson in this city on Monday. Rev. Turner B. MacDonald officiated. The wedding was a quiet but pleasant affair, only a few friends and relatives being present. Mrs. Clarence Scrivner played the wedding march. The bride was especially attractive in a white satin and crepe gown and the groom was dressed in the conventional garb. A sumptuous dinner was prepared and served by Mrs. Aaron Peterson and enjoyed by all. The bride is a daughter of C. D. Robinson of Lone Rock and the young people left for his home for a short visit, after which they will be at home to their friends on Mr. Peterson's ranch in the Gooseberry section.

Griffin-Huston.

Two prominent families of the Eight Mile country were united when the marriage of Phillip Griffin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffin of Fairview, to Miss Bernice Huston, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Huston, took place. The wedding was at the home of Mr. and Mr. Huston and the ceremony was performed by Rev. Turner B. MacDonald of Heppner. About sixty guests were present. The dining table was loaded with beautiful gifts to Mr. and Mrs. Griffin.

Miss Elizabeth Huston, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march and Miss Marcia Winnard was bridesmaid. The groom was attended by his brother. The bride was gowned in a dress of blue satin and the groom was attired in a suit of black. The happy couple left immediately after the wedding dinner for a trip to Portland and Albany.

Wright Le Trace.

The marriage of Orain E. Wright and Willa Pearl Le Trace was an event of the Christmas season. The wedding took place at the Federated church on Monday evening, December 24, in the presence of a few friends and relatives. Rev. H. A. Noyes, pastor of the church, officiated. Mr. Wright is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Wright and is a prosperous young farmer of Rhea creek, where he operates his father's ranch. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Le Trace of this city and is a very popular young woman. Both Mr. and Mrs. Wright were students together at Heppner high school, Mrs. Wright graduating from that institution in the 1916 class. The young people will make their home on the Wright ranch.

Cox-Mead.

Another war bride was added to Morrow county's list the past week when Miss Jessie Mead, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Mead of Black Horse became the wife of Percy C. Cox, of American Lake, Wn. Mr. Cox is a son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Cox of Hinton creek and is on a leave of absence from the army camp at Camp Lewis, where he is in training. Mr. Cox will return to his duties at once. The wedding took place at the home of J. D. Moyer in Heppner on Christmas Eve, and Rev. T. B. MacDonald officiated.

Geinger—Bellenbrock.

On Wednesday, December 19, at at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bellenbrock on Rhea creek, Miss Grace Bellenbrock became the bride of Edwin M. Geinger of Grant county. Only immediate friends and relatives were present. The young people will make their home in Grant county, where Mr. Geinger has a ranch. Turner B. MacDonald of the First Christian church at Heppner officiated.

Ashbaugh-Kirk.

Married, Thursday evening, December 20, at the home of the pastor Turner B. MacDonald, Clair Ashbaugh and Miss Fay Kirk, both popular young people of Hardman. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Buschke were witnesses. Mr. Ashbaugh is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ashbaugh and the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Kirk, both prominent families of Hardman.

Johnson-Lundstrum.

A marriage license was issued by County Clerk Waters during the past week to Tom C. Johnson and Lulu Lundstrum, the wedding occurring in Portland. Mr. Johnson is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson, is a contracting carpenter and his bride is a trained nurse, having been connected with the Heppner Sanatorium. The young people will make their home in Heppner.

Ione Girl Is War Bride.

From an account in the Oregonian of last week, Miss Ruth Pettys of Ione, has become the bride of James K. Cossman of Creswell. Mrs. Cossman was born and raised in and near Ione, being the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Pettys, pioneer residents of Morrow county. Mr. Cossman, whose home town is Creswell, Lane county, is now a member of the coast artillery and stationed at Fort Stevens. He is a graduate of the University of Oregon and taught in the Ione school last year, resigning shortly before the end of the term to enlist in the army.

RED CROSS BALL NEXT BIG EVENT

Heppner Lodge of Elks Will Give Big Dance in Fair Pavilion Monday Night to Swell Humanity's Fund.

Morrow county is near the top in the State of Oregon in the Christmas drive for members to the Red Cross, which closed on the night of December 25, but the campaign to raise dollars for humanity's cause goes on in Heppner unabated.

There is a lively sale of tickets to the big war fund dance which the Heppner Lodge of Elks is giving Monday night in the Fair pavilion. The tickets are selling at $2.50.

Aside from the social events of the evening, the Elks' Ball will prove to be one of the big benefit affairs yet held in this city.

Ladies from the Red Cross will be on hand to serve refreshments and the floor managers for the occasion assure everyone attending will have a good time. The men in charge of the floor will be Orve Rasmus, W. A. Richardson, John Kenny, Bert Stone, John Vaughn, Lester Wade and Robert Sperry.

Lexington Bible School Gives Xmas Program.

Tne Bible school of the Church of Christ at Lexington gave a christmas cantata last Sunday evening following a little treat of boxed candy, nuts, pop corn and apples following the school hour. Much credit for the success of the affair is due to Miss Dona Barnett and Myrtle Reaney, who so faithfully drilled the little children and those of more advanced years to the completion of the program.

1. Reading: Luke 2, 1-21_____
_____Mrs. T. L. Dorman.
Prayer___Rev. J. L. Jones, pastor Congregational church.
2. Our Welcome___1st year primary class.
Song_____2nd and 3rd class.
3. Recitations _____Freeman Hill and Wayne McMillan.
4. Recitations____First year junior.
5. Christmas drill and cantata.
6. Silent Night, Holy Night.
7. The usual Christmas offering followed by Doxology.

"They may forget the singers but they won't forget the song."

You can get nice fat dressed chickens of me at any old time for the lowest prices at which they can be sold. HARRY CUMMINGS.

MORROW REACHES 135 PCT. IN DRIVE

Drive for Red Cross Members Extended to Next Monday on Account of Portland—Eastern Oregon Way In Lead.

Morrow county has reached 135 per cent in the campaign for Red Cross members which will close on Monday night. The campaign was originally set to close Christmas night, but owing to the fact that Portland has not reached her quota, the time has been extended.

County Chairman Van Vactor is gratified by the showing Morrow county has made, standing as we do, near the top of the list. Every district in the county has filed its report with the exception of Ione. Irrigon, Boardman, Pine City, Lena, Lexington, Cecil, Eight Mile, Hardman and Heppner have completed their quotas with a grand total of 2016. Morrow county's quota was 1500.

150 PEOPLE TOOK PART IN CHRISTMAS CANTATA

This beautiful Christmas cantata was rendered by the Sunday schools of Heppner, in the Opera House on last Monday evening, under the direction of Mrs. H. A. Noyes. A full chorus of singers rendered the main portions of the musical program, while the children from the different Sunday schools took part in the tableaux and special features that so fittingly set forth the great events surrounding the birth of the Saviour of the world. Assisting in the rendition of the music were Mrs. J. O. Turner, piano; J. O. Turner, violin; Arthur Campbell, clarionet and O. M. Whittington, cornet.

More than one hundred and fifty persons took part in the exercises and great credit is due those having the cantata in charge for the splendid manner in which each feature was presented, while Mrs. Noyes handled the musical end of the program in her usual efficient manner.

The large hall was filled from main floor to gallery, nad the Christmas spirit prevailed throughout the entire proceedings. This was strikingly manifested in the large voluntary offering that was given for the benefit of the Aremnian sufferers. The collection totalled $54.74, and this sum was this week remitted by Rev. H. A. Noyes to the American headquarters for Aremnian relief, and goes as a Christmas gift from the boys and girls of the Sunday schools of Heppner.

Following the program, a treat was distributed to all the children present.

RASTUS MALLOW LINDSEY.

Died at his home near Ione, Oregon on Monday, Dec. 24, 1917 at the age of 65 years and 25 days. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia, though he had been in failing health for some time.

Mr. Lindsey was a recent arrival in Morrow county, having come here from Sherman county about six months ago, locating on a farm purchased some nine miles north of Ione and adjoining the place purchased a year ago by his two sons, Fred and Harry Lindsey. Shortly after arriving here, Mr. Lindsey took sick. He was at the home of his sons, where he was living until a house was built for him and his wife on the new place. The home was about completed, but Mr. Lindsey was not able to be removed and died without having seen his new home.

Funeral services were held at the Congregational church in Ione at one o'clock on Christmas day, Rev. J. L. Jones delivering the discourse, and interment was in Ione cemetary under the direction of Ione Lodge of Masons, Mr. Lindsey being an honored member of that order and it being his request that his brethren officiate at the grave.

Rastus Mallow Lindsey was born in Des Moines, Iowa, Nov. 29, 1852 and spent his young manhood in that state. He removed to Crawford county, Kansas where he was married to Sarah N. Henderson. They moved west to Salem, Oregon 27 years ago, later coming to Sherman county, living there for seven years and then going to Ventura county, California, where he lived for three years and returned to Sherman county. Mr. Lindsey came to this county in April last.

Besides the wife, five children survive: Frank, Fred and Harry Lindsey and Mrs. J. E. Crabtree, of Ione and Mrs. D. C. Brock, of Salem. These were all present to attend the funeral.

IT READS LIKE FICTION, THIS HEPPNER ROMANCE

(By Pat Crow.)

When old Father Time cut the cards for December 22 he turned up the queen of diamonds, despite the fact that old man Winter, russet-mantle clad, nodded wearily without the door. Old Sol tiptoed thru the golden window of the east, smiled away the light mists that hung over the lowlands, touched a button or two and the dewy gates of another day were thrown open. Reclining in a large easy chair within a gorgeously furnished apartment of the Hotel Benson sat a slender young girl. A shaft of morning light penetrated the rich drapery of the window, and falling upon her pleasant face added luster to her soft fawn-like eyes. The day, almost the shortest of the year, was to appear to her the longest. She closed her eyes and gently rocking to and fro began to contemplate a slowly moving train two hundred miles away. The enchanting music of a distant chime stole gently to her ears followed by the slowly measured tones of a bell that told the hour of nine. "O, joy! he's leaving now!" The words were thought out loud although the fair speaker was quite alone. A peachy smile filtered through her pretty features as she glanced at a slender finger upon which gleamed a gem of purest light, while the color in her cheeks alternated and finally assumed a tinge like the white and red within the bosom of a rose.

I was seated at a clean trough at the Palace Hotel, and had just started the last morsel of a batter-cake on its journey to the cavity in my face, when a front foot was thrust in front of me, and a subdued voice with tears in it said: "Good-by, Pat! I'm goin' over the hurdle. Take this package over to your cave and burn it up." Before I could even think the owner of the voice had released my hand and vanished like a sun-fish. I hurried to the front door just in time to see a bob-tailed Buick turn the corner on one wheel two blocks away, headed for the station. I took the package and without investigating its contents consigned it to inflammable precincts of an air-tight heater within my cave. The package needed no investigation by me. I knew what it contained. I had done the same thing a quarter of a century ago preliminary to cutting off in the bloom of her youth a young girl, and causing her to leave a nice home and three meals a day in exchange for the priviledge of leading me a dog's life and handing me the ice-pitcher as often as she saw fit.

The elevator in the Multnomah county court house had started on its upward journey when a rather gruff voice said: "I want the Sheriff's of— I mean the ja—" 'County Clerk," timidly suggested the trim little woman who seemed to accompany the individual with the rather gruff voice. "Sure thing! what's the matter with you, elevator boy, are you crazy?" The pair strolled through the large door into an elongated room with a long counter behind which stood a knowing looking gentleman. "I want a box of No. 12 shel— I mean extradition pap— wait a minute—" "License," whispered the little woman as she surveyed her escort critically. "Why, certainly! in the name of the Board of Health and all horned cattle! is everybody around here drunk, or am I crazy?" The knowing looking gentleman behind the counter ventured: "Everybody sober around here."

"A-l-l A-b-o-a-r-d!" reverberated through the rafters of the Portland Union Station and the passengers aboard the Shasta Limited seemed to see a train slowly moving in the opposite direction, and not until they reached the Willamette river bridge did they realize that their own train was on its way instead.

Within a splendid state room aboard this train sat a dear little girl. Dear to her father and mother. Dear to a host of loving friends who have seen her grow from childhood's happy hours to pure and noble womanhood. But dearer still, she seemed to the one who sat facing her with a contented smile upon his face. Noticing a half startled look come over her face he said: "Forgotten something dear?" "Oh, no!" and she turned her eyes toward the eternal snow upon "The Mountain that was God," which had just come into view. It had just dawned upon her that Lela Campbell was Mrs. P. A. Anderson.

Wes Marlatt returned to Heppner Saturday after having spent several months at the coast and in the Willamette Valley. He is greatly pleased to find this sectios enjoying uch fine weather. The abundance of moisture and warm weather at this time would seem to insure abundant crops the coming season.

HEPPNER BAKERY IS SOLD.

Th Heppner Bakery was sold this week by Raglan & Coffey to W. C. Bowling, recently from Bonners Ferry, Idaho. Mr. Bowling took possession of the place the first of the week. An experienced baker, he promises to conduct a first class place at all times. Mr. Coffey and his mother will return to California and Mr. Raglan will devote his entire time to the Variety store, which has developed into a thriving business.

Smead Buys Wool.

W. W. Smead, representing Hollowell, Jones and Donald of Boston, this week purchased the Paul Webb wool clip which Mr. Webb had held since last Spring. The price paid was 55 cents. Mr. Webb had been offered more earlier in the season.

Warren Will Filed.

The will of H. M. Warren was presented for probate yesterday, the same having been made in Portland last April. The property is estimated at about $8000, and consists of a homestead in Morrow county, a home in Portland, two house lots, and the stock of musical instruments in Pendleton. The property is given to Mrs. Warren, save only one dollar each to the children. Ethel Kincaid Warren is executrix.—Pendleton Tribune.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Sheriff of Morrow County on the Republican ticket at the coming Primary Election.

I am a pioneer resident of this county and heretofore have never asked any favors of the voters, and I would not do so at this time did I not know that I am competent to administer the affairs of the office in an efficient manner.

If nominated and elected I will endeavor to enforce the law, and handle the affairs of the office as economically as is consistent with the duties of the office.

Yours truly,
WILLARD H. HERREN.

PUBLICITY WAS A BIG FACTOR

State Chairman Thanks Gazette-Times and Men Who Bought Ad Space for Red Cross.

The Gazette-Times is in receipt of two letters from C. C. Chapman, state chairman of the Red Cross Membership campaign, one thanking the Gazette-Times for the editorial support and news space donation given the cause, and the other letter thanking the business men who so liberally bought space in this paper to promote the sale of Red Cross Memberships.

The first letter follows:

The Gazette-Times,
Heppner, Oregon.

Gentlemen:-

I have before me a whole handful of clippings showing what the Gazette-Times has done to help the Great Red Cross Campaign.

On behalf of State Headquarters I beg to extend this acknowledgement of the great patriotic help you have given us. Morrow county is over the top with one of the finest records in the whole Northwest and to this your publicity has unquestionably been a considerable aid.

It will gratify you to learn that National Headquarters notified us that the Pacific Northwest leads the entire United States in memberships obtained in proportion to population.

Yours truly,
C. C. CHAPMAN,
State Chairman.

The second letter asks that public announcement be made to Messrs. S. E. Notson, C. L. Sweek, C. E. Woodson, J. J. Nys, F. A. McMenamin, Glenn Y. Wells, J. T. Knappenberg, S. E. Van Vactor, Guy Boyer, J. W. Beymer, L. V. Gentry, Emmet Cochran, R. F. Wiglesworth and John Kilkenny in behalf of the State Headquarters for the splendid co-operation they rendered in donating the page and a half of advertisements to the Red Cross Membership Campaign.

In conclusion, Mr. Chapman says, "It is help of this kind that is responsible for the wonderful record Morrow county has made in going over the top. Weather conditions and the supply shortage were all against you, but Morrow county made good."

FOR SALE—A few pure-bred M. B. turkey Toms, price $5.00 each. 3224t. B. F. MORGAN, Morgan, Ore.

Wm. Perry of Lone Rock was in Heppner last week.

M'ALISTER WRITES FROM OVERSEAS

Lexington Man Now With Pershing's Expeditionary Forces, Describes Rainy Weather Near Battle Front and Appreciates Good Tobacco.

Through the courtesy of C. R. McAlister of Lexington, the Gazette-Times is able to publish this week, some more very interesting letters from Mr. McAlister's brother Marshal, who is now in France with General Pershing's Expeditionary forces.

Somewhere in France,
Oct. 31, 1917.

Dear Ray and All:

Your letter received sometime ago and have put off writing. It is just as well that I did as in all probability you never would have received my letter had I written at once. So it is just as well that I did not write sooner than I have.

The last few days we have had some very nice weather but it has been mostly rain at that. I have been sick in quarters the last five days with a bad cold and grippe together and am not feeling very well yet. It seems as though I have never been just what I should be since I left the Lake. It appears that every time I turn around something happens to me, but this part of France doesn't appear to be the best climate there is for health and we have to guard ourselves against it. They say the rainy season lasts from 5 to 9 months here every year and August and September are the two best months, so you can see what we have to buck up against. Sanitary conditions with the American troops excell all other nations and we are being looked up to by them, and we are in hopes they will profit by it as it will make things better, for them as well as for us.

Thursday Nov. 1.

Started this yesterday so will try and finish today. This finds me still in quarters and living in hopes to keep away from the hospital but we can never tell___cut out by censor__ as the climate here in winter is not very healthy and the altitude is very low. So you can imagine the rest, although we may be here today and somewhere else tomorrow, so far we have been very much unsettled.

Today I have just received papers mother sent me and found quite a bit of news and noticed the paper has enlarged. I am sending you some papers that we receive here daily, which is about all the news we get except by some soldiers from the front. Then we get quite a bit. Sometimes the Canadians visit our camps and then we get news from the front.

Say did Harvey ever get a letter from a fellow by the name of Miller saying he saw me in France. I gave him his address and he said he would write. Also an American nurse has mother's address and will write her.

Have you sent me any tobacco or not. I wrote about having some sent by express but insured mail is just as well so send me about 24 of those 5 cent sacks of Velvet each month. Think that will do me.

Well must close for this time and am sending my best regards to all inquiring friends. I am as ever,

Your brother,
Marshal.

2nd letter.

Somewhere in France.
Nov. 15, 1917.

Dear Brother and All:

Well here I am again, as large as life and just about as natural, and feeling pretty well at present, according to the situation but am not suffering from heat.

The weather is very disagreable now and makes life rather unpleasant, but we are pretty well clothed for the occasion. It rains one day, fog and mud the next few days then the sun will shine a little bit, then cloud up and get cold. The mornings are quite chilly for early rising but could be worse.

Well Ray I received the tobacco at last, all O. K. and believe me I was glad to get it as this French "killem quick" was about to get our goats. Besides there were several others received tobacco at the same time so I have sufficient tobacco for a little while and can enjoy a good smoke for awhile. I suppose you know how to fix things I will want and will write for, but any time you feel like sending anything send it along. And be sure to send me tobacco right along. One can will last me about three days so you can figure from Jan. 1st 1918, as I will have a little to go on then and fire me with tobacco while I am here.

I received some things from some friends in Portland that were very nice and useful. An under sweater,

(Continued on page 4.)