

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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VAWTER, CRAWFORD, Proprietor.
ARTHUR R. CRAWFORD, Editor.

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MORROW COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

THE THIRD AND LAST STAGE.

We are now in the third and last stage of the war. This was the message recently brought to Heppner by the Canadian officers. Captain Gook defined very clearly these three stages and said that we have already gone through the first two stages.

The first stage came to an end when the invading German armies were stopped at the Marne, while on their march to Paris. In Captain Gook's mind, the critical period of the war was over then and there. Had the Germans been successful in their invasion, Paris would have fallen, England would have taken the count before she had even time to raise up and offer faint resistance and then would have come the working out of the Grmanic plan for world dominion and the conflict would have touched the shores of America.

Thanks to that valourous gentleman, Joffre, and his gallant men, coupled with the handful of English and the ever harassing Belgians, William Hohenzollern and his bloody cohorts did not partake of their Christmas dinner in Paris back in 1914 and since that time, millions of men have been sacrificed in an effort to hold some of the ground gone over by their armies in the first stage of the war, that eventful march upon Paris.

The second stage of the conflict according to Captain Gook, was when the Hun hordes were driven slowly but surely back toward that country from whence they came. This has been a slow game, but there has never been any doubt as to the ultimate results. After the first apparent deadlock between the opposing forces, and the inauguration of trench warfare, the bringing up of new and superior artillery forces, together with fresh armies of men, England and France were able to overcome the deadly effect of the "big Berthas" and since that time we have heard of the barrage fire and motor tanks, which won for the British a memorable victory at Cambrai.

We are now entering upon the third and last stage of the war, as Captain Gook views it. This third stage consists in forcing the Germans back onto their own soil and bringing about satisfactory terms of peace. The immensity of the job ahead is fully realized by all military strategists of the allied armies. And our allies are looking to the United States to throw the deciding weight into the fray at an early date. We have the punch that is needed to put the Hun down and out. To the end that we may get over there in fighting trim at an early date, the Canadians urge us one and all to back up the government in every way, thereby giving courage and confidence to our men and strength to our allies. As Major Edwards said, "we have the Hun licked, now we must kill him." By this Major Edwards was not advocating any German-in-Belgium tactics, but what he did mean, was that we must throw a sufficient force into our fighting after we have crossed the German borders, to break down the fighting spirit of the Hun and bring to him clearly the futility of militarism and make him see that the whole world will be ready to shake him by the hand upon the day he signs up for worldwide democracy and rid's his house of the whole Hohenzollern family and their intimate friends.

Labor troubles in Berlin indicate that the watch on the Rhine has begun to strike, says the Spokesman Review.

Bruce Dennis says its easy to see why Heppner is so patriotic, because its the home of the Sammies. Sam Van Vactor and Sam Pattison. Yes then there is Sam Notson and Sam Hughes, as well as Sam McCollough. A whole bunch of able fighters that form a reserve which their Uncle may call upon if needs be.

The idea of the city council to get a competent engineer on the job before undertaking the work of street improvement, is a good one. A better job it will be if done right in the beginning and this means a saving in cost to the city. What the engineer may charge for his advice will be small in comparison to the results obtained.

Have you met the new agriculturist yet? He is a fine young fellow and will bear acquaintance. Moreover, if you are a farmer, you will find that he has a line of stuff that is just what you want. Mr. Brown will soon be established in his new office in Heppner. And his office is the office of every man in the county. In fact the county agent is a servant of the public in every sense of the word and is here to assist in bringing about better conditions in farming and stockgrowing. Give him your cooperation Mr. Farmer.

EDITORS NOTE: The following has been received by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Jones from their son Vane, who is now seeing duty with the marines in Cuba. It sets forth pretty clearly the life of the marine and was written by a young man in the same company with Mr. Jones. Vance Jones, a nephew of C. E. Jones, is also in the same company. In a recent letter to his folks here, Vane said, in mentioning the climate there, "the weather has been extremely cold for awhile, the thermometer getting as low as 47, but its getting warmer now."

THE LIFE OF A MARINE.

Say Bo, was you ever a Marine?
No? Then there's lots of things you've missed seein'
Did you ever hear of the 37th? Well they shoved off about August 11th.
Did a Barney Oldfield from coast to coast;
Hit Philadelphia when 'twas hot enough to roast?
We staid a week, saw a little of the tows,
Then boarded the transport "Prairie" southward bound.
First day out everything was Jake.
Water was glassy and smooth as a lake.
Second day they nailed down the dishes—
Favorite pastime was feedin' the fishes.
Third day was better; red cheeks were still pale
And those with hangovers hung over the rail.
Fourth day we caught a glimpse of land
And it sure looked good to our tired band.
'Twas on the eve of the fifth when hitting the hay
That we dropped anchor in Guantname Bay.
Cuba you say? Yeh that's the joint.
We put up a camp over at Deer Point.
Worked like hell for a week or two
Then things slacked up, not much to do.
Only roll out at five, drill an hour and a half before chow
Doll up for troop; camp inspection comes now.
After noon day mess, drill some more in the heat
Then comes the Police Sergeant with a job he wants neat.
After that your time is generally your own.
What to do? Wash clothes, shave or send letters home.
At drill? Close order, skirmish and manual of arms,
Pack rolling and tent pitching in various forms.
Guard mounting, review or a battalion parade,
Lecture on the rifle discipline or first aid.
Bayonet exercise, point butt stroke and withdrawal
If the "huns" could see us, how they would scowl.
Arms tuned to the grip, strength in each blow,
Agile in body—not a movement is slow.
We did a stretch on the range and ain't it strange,
When you're lying prone and send the bolt home,
Get a good pull on the bottom of the bull,
And watch for the disc (you know it's a five)
What's that a miss? Man alive.
Then we take hikes to get used to the pack.
And it sure is heavy by the time you get back.
Ah, chow call. It sounds sweetest to all Marines.
Hard tack, salmon, canned bill and beans.
Table manners? Sure we ditch our hats when we eat.
Did you ever watch them? It sure is a treat.
Some heavy on the fork, others stick to the scoop.
Some swallow the sword and make music with the soup.
Personel of the company? It's quite unique.
All strong of body, some strong of feet.
There're lumber-jacks and farmers who are among the best,
Cow-boys and college men, we're mostly from the West.
Various tradesmen, who left all for Uncle Sam
And old timers who did service in Guam, China and Japan.
Officers? Say we have the cream of the lot.
The men are with them, they right on the dot.
We're one large family, their spirit is true,
We're keyed to our purpose, and when we fall in line
To do our duty and make t'ehelling stroke,
Will we uphold the service? Just watch our smoke.
Almer J. Norton, 37th Co. 7th Reg. U. S. M. C.
Trained at Mare Island and from there was sent to Cuba.

GETTING AFTER BISMARCK.

There is a special session on of the legislature of North Dakota; and it is reported that plans are being made to take advantage of this fact to have a bill passed changing the name of the state's capital. It is said that for some months numerous North Dakotans have been more or less perturbed because their capital is called Bismarck, but being busy with other things they have failed to get around to this important matter until very recently. Now they intend to see if they can persuade their legislature to take Bismarck off the map and substitute Wilson.

But why pick on Bismarck? The Iron Chancellor had his little vices, but of German missionary work as we know it today he was happily quite innocent. He believed in lying as an indispensable weapon of diplomacy, but it is not on record that he ever advocated the bombardment of a hospital. He had no conscientious scruples about forging official telegrams, but on the other hand, he never specialized in the mutilation of children. Although he might have believed with Nietzsche that a good war halows even a bad cause, his knowledge of the refinements of cruelty was so primitive compared with that of the present German generation that beside them he is a child.

North Dakota ought not to be hasty in exiling Bismarck. He was not in the same class as the modern German, and it may also be said in his favor that he did not get along very well with the Hohenzollerns. Let us concentrate on the living Germans and get them off the map first.—Spokesman Review.

Morrow County's challenge to any other county in the United States to match its Red Cross membership record is as yet unaccepted. Of 5000 population, 2625 Red Cross members. Come on, you Middle West counties.—Orgon Voter.

A large number of Morrow county boys are now in France and we may expect to hear some big things from them before long. Some of the boys now "over there" are Emery and Francis Hiatt, Alva Jones, Lee Notson, Sam Stevens, Henry Peterson, Chas. Ayers and Linus Judd. Will Morgan is now with the American Flying division somewhere in Italy.

Missionary Workers Taboo "Eats" at Their Meetings.

The local auxiliary of the Christian Woman's Board of Missions has joined the fight with Mr. Hoover and hereafter there will be no refreshments served at their meetings. This was decided by the women at their regular monthly meeting last Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. R. Huston. The "eats" served by Mrs. Huston will be the last in which the women will indulge until after the war.

The time ordinarily takes up by the auxiliary in partaking of refreshments, will be given over to Red Cross work. About forty members were present at the meeting last Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary E. Chidsey of Heppner is visiting relatives and friends at Prairie City. Several years ago she was the postmistress at Prairie City and she made Prairie City her home for a number of years.—Canyon City Eagle.

Stockmen's and Cowpunchers'

DANCE

GIVEN BY A. HENRIKSEN AT

CECIL, ORE.,

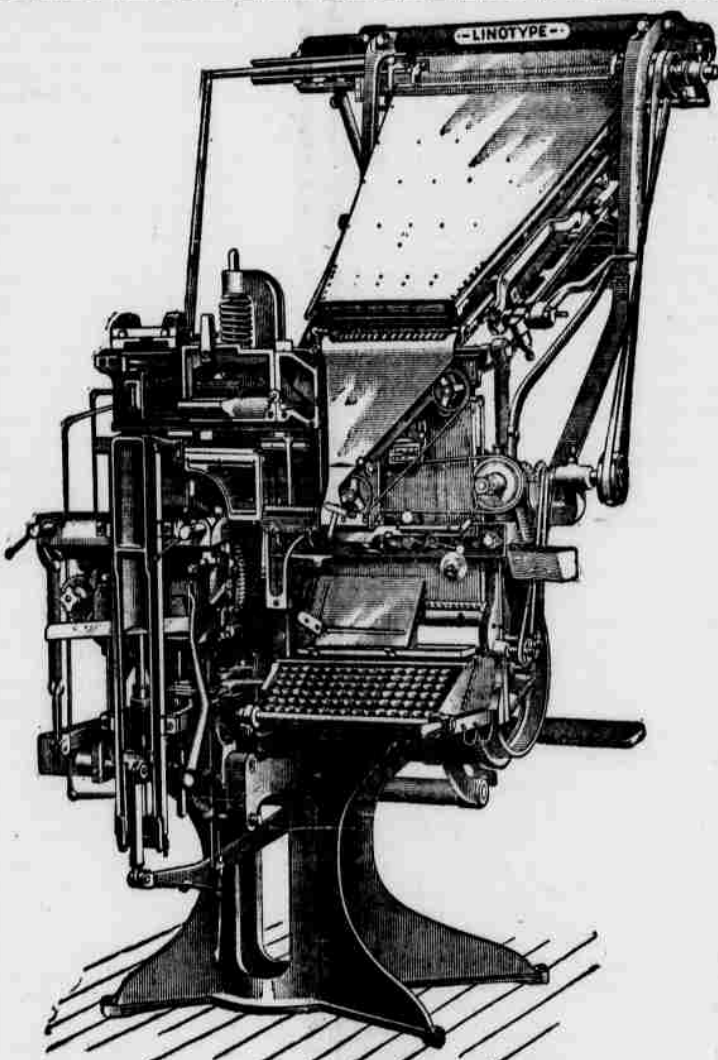
Saturday, Feb. 16, 1918

A Genuine Old Time Party; taking you back to the days of long ago. Prizes given for the best dressed cowboy and best dressed cowgirl; also for the homeliest and toughest cowboy of the lot. Bring chaps, spurs, big hats; look natural.

Music by Parson's Orchestra

Supper will be Served by Mrs. T. H. Lowe

All proceeds over and above expenses will go to aid of Morrow County Red Cross Chapter



Two-Magazine Model K Linotype

This is only one of the many up-to-date Machines which enable The Gazette-Times to do your work better and quicker.

Getting Something From Nothing

It is a conceded fact that it is an impossibility to get something from nothing. And in the realms of printdom, among printers who are alive to all conditions affecting their craft, it is conceded that it is impossible to produce good printing from a poorly equipped plant.

Because the management of The Gazette-Times realized the truth of this they have added to the equipment of this plant until now there is no obstacle in the printing line which we cannot overcome.

Any job which does not require specially designed machinery can be handled by THE GAZETTE-TIMES PRINTERY as readily as by outside printers.

It was to make this possible to even a greater degree that we have recently added another platen press of the latest make and capable of high speed; the latest type faces produced by the leading typefounders, and have placed our order for additional machinery which will make our plant 100 per cent efficient.

THE GAZETTE-TIMES PRINTERY