

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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MORROW COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

A 20TH CENTURY PAUL REVERE

By Bennett Chapple

Listen, my children, and you shall hear

Of a Twentieth Century Paul Revere;

Of a brave young Scout on a valiant steed.

Who rode a race for his Country's need.

He heard of his Country's call for men;

He heard of their sacrifice, and then—

He heard of the need for money, too;

For food and clothes to help them through.

He wanted to help though he could not fight.

He wanted to serve in the cause of right.

So he mounted his horse, Thrift Card

in hand,

And rode and rode throughout the land.

"Money!" he cried, "Money for clothes!"

"The boys in the trenches!"—off he goes;

And 'mid the sound of the clattering hoofs

The call re-echoed across the roofs—

"Gather your nickels! Gather your dimes!"

"Help the Nation! Prepare, these Times!

"Lend Uncle Sam a part of your pay!"

"Store up! Store up! for a rainy day."

The people heard, as the Scout flashed by,

They heard his fervent, earnest cry.

And out of stockings laid away,

And out of closets hid from day,

They gathered their savings of many years

And poured them forth with hearty cheers.

"Take these," they cried, in the cause of right,

"We'll do our bit—and add our mite,

"We'll help to fight and win this war,

"We'll save as ne'er we saved before."

And when the Scout on his valiant steed

Had spread the call of his Country's need,

He drew the reins as he reached his home

And patted the neck all flecked with foam.

"Our work is done," he said. "Old Man—

The Nation's roused to a War-Thrift Plan."

THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE PLACE

This is Morrow county's year to furnish a representative in the state legislative halls at Salem, from the district comprising Umatilla and Morrow counties. Just who would be Speaker Stanfield's successor in the houses has been a matter of considerable speculation and wonderment. Umatilla seemed willing that the representative should come from Morrow county at this time, but up to a few days ago, the public had no inkling that a man so eminently fitted would be forthcoming, until C. E. Woodson, pioneer Heppner attorney, announced his intention of becoming a candidate. Today's press carries the announcement that Mr. Woodson is seeking the Republican nomination and his friends, both Republican and Democratic, are rejoicing that he will make the race.

C. E. Woodson is a man who has not dabbled in politics, and yet he is a man qualified to render the best of service to his county, state and nation. For fifteen years he has been a practicing attorney of Heppner. During that time he has been a leader in civic affairs and served unopposed as mayor of the city and on the board of education.

Best of all, Mr. Woodson is not a politician and when he enters the legislative halls at Salem, his constituency will know that their interests are identical with their representative's who has made all he now has and has invested what he has made in Morrow county. He is a lawyer of state-wide repute, a fair and square lawyer and just the man this district wants to represent them at Salem. It is not likely he will have any opposition for the position which he seeks. Morrow county could put forth no better man and we doubt greatly if Umatilla could produce a man better qualified.

"Keep a pig," but keep him clean.

Heppner is a poor town for the I. W. W. or any of their ilk. Two itinerants did not linger here long this week. Its best to keep them so busy moving they won't have any time for devilment.

Doubling the Farmer's Wheat Dollar
By Charles W. Holman (In the Country Gentleman)

Milling Canadian Wheat.

WHILE our bushel was being milled a carload of wheat reached this mill from Canada. Importation of Canadian wheat without special consent being forbidden, the mill

operatives became curious and made inquiries. This wheat was part of a large supply which the Grain Corporation had brought into the United States to aid in keeping the American mills running.

There was another reason. Domestic wheat was not moving from the farms as freely as the millers needed it, and shortage forced the mills to operate at a great disadvantage and, according to them, at higher costs.

The last journey stage of our first bushel, although considerably changed in its form, was to go as flour to port under rush orders. It now had right of way over all other classes of freight except other munitions of war. Consent of the War Trade Board being obtained, it was loaded on a ship and passed safely through the submarine field to France, where it succored the hungry.

We started out to follow the travels of two bushels of wheat from the farm to their points of consumption under war condition with the U. S. Food Administration in control of the marketing. I have previously discussed the journeys of these two bushels from the farm to the elevator at the country point. Here they parted and one of them passed on to a terminal, and from the terminal to a mill and from the mill to seaboard. There it went to France for consumption.

The Other Bushel of Wheat Starts Traveling.

NOW as to the other bushel of wheat. A certain Georgia miller, in need of supplies, notified the Grain Corporation and received permission to buy on the open market.

About the same time our co-operative elevator manager had listed a shipment with his terminal representative—a highly reputable commission firm, also under Grain Corporation license. This firm caught wind of the Georgia order and secured permission to sell the Missouri wheat. The second bushel was among those poured into a car and hustled along to its destination. This shipment did not pass through any terminal market. It moved straight to Atlanta, where it went between the rollers of the mill.

Controlling the Jobber by License.

Now, the flour which came from our second bushel of wheat was rolling serenely along in another direction, but the car was diverted by special order of the U. S. Food Administrator and received by a large wholesale jobber in New York City. This jobber also does business under a Food Administration license, but administered by the distribution division. Under license terms the jobbers must sell at a fair profit only, although the exact amount of this profit is not determined, the Food Administration reserving the right in each case to call a halt when a licensee has gone "the limit."

means of control of the retailer by making the jobber a voluntary policeman to his customer. The jobber is licensed to sell only to traders who deal fairly, and if it should turn out that a jobber persists in doing business with retailers guilty of profiteering in staples under control the Food Administration has and may exercise the right to revoke the license of the jobber.

The other part of this shipment contained our second bushel of wheat and went over to the East Side into a small bakery, which quickly made it into creamy loaves. These loaves were placed in groceries and delicatessens and the next day were eaten by hungry little boys and girls with dark eyes and big noses and quaint ways.

Brings Out Startling Truths.

Government control has brought out these startling truths:

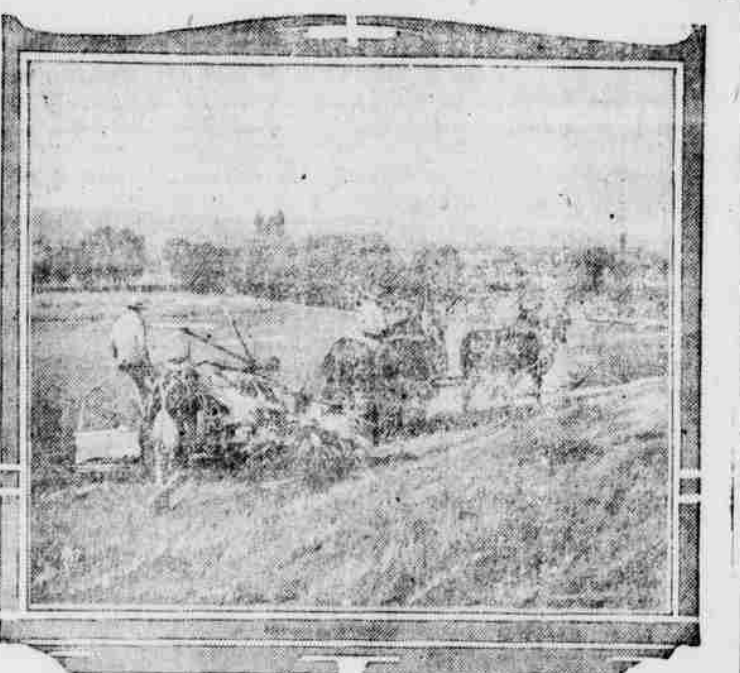
More people unnecessarily make their living out of wheat distribution than was suspected. Thousands and thousands of little speculators have had to turn elsewhere for a livelihood. A number of commission men have had to close shop. There are places where elevators should be built and other places where there are too many elevators. The Government, dominating the wheat market, carries its own marine insurance. Wheat handlers at terminals have had their activities restricted.

But most of all it is interesting to see how the price of flour per barrel tumbled from the time Uncle Sam took a positive hand in the matter. The Food Administration has recently completed an interesting chart on the prices of wheat and bulk flour at Minneapolis. In a statement of November 26, the Food Administration says:

The farmer received for the 1918 harvest between \$1.45 and \$1.50 per bushel for the harvest, taking the country by large and small. Last year he received under 20 per cent of the price of the loaf. Today he is receiving over 40 per cent of the money paid for the cash loaf, this being the result of the stabilization of prices and the total elimination of hoarding and speculation in this industry.

The statement reports that farmers on November 23 were receiving with freight charges included from the territory represented to Minneapolis, approximately \$9.50 for 4 1/2 bushels of wheat. The price of bulk flour at the Minneapolis mill is about \$10.25 per barrel, showing that the miller is now receiving about 75 cents per barrel, which must include both his operating expenses and profit.

URING last July and August, while Congress was wrestling with itself to produce a food administration, and there was no Grain Corporation, flour production in the principal centers was 75 per cent under the same period in 1916. In September, October and November, under the supervision of the Food Administration, flour production was 114 per cent of the same period in 1916. What this means in the great national situation, with depleted domestic flour reserves and clamoring foreign buyers, can hardly be over-emphasized, when movement of wheat into primary markets has been hardly



Success in This War Depends Largely on America's Next Wheat Crop.

The New York jobber took for his own, in this case, a profit of 50 cents per barrel. He sold part of this shipment to a retail merchant.

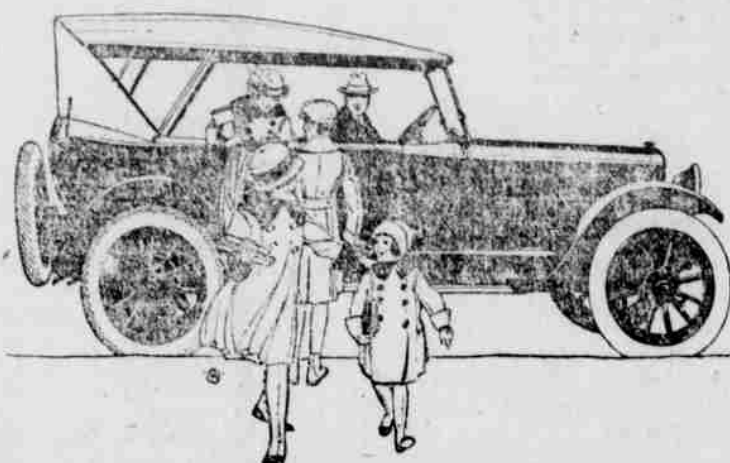
This merchant did a small business and was not licensed, but even here was another social check. For the retail merchants of the large cities and those of many small cities and towns find each morning and afternoon in the daily papers a price list for flour and other commodities which are considered fair by the Federal Food Administrator for their State. These prices are usually arrived at through the machinery of the wholesalers' and the retailers' organizations.

The retailer also discovered that the jobber who sold him this flour was keenly interested in the prices paid by the consumer. For the Food Administration has discovered an indirect

half that of a year ago, or 100,000,000 bushels less. It was nothing short of master strategy.

The total number of bushels purchased by the Grain Corporation from the time it commenced activities to February 1 is 97,276,145.59. Arranged by months, the purchases in bushels were: September, 7,841,200.20; October, 19,359,646.59; November, 30,920,074.29; December, 21,458,249.06, and January, 17,698,993.08.

During July and August our flour exports were about the same as in the same two months of 1916; but in September, October, and November, the exportation was 50 per cent larger than a year ago. So the Grain Corporation has discharged our obligations to the allies, and restored our flour reserves, which is the larger aspect of the question.



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WITH a huge army of our boys "over there," it means that every man-jack of us forced to stay home to "carry on" this country's business must do MANY TIMES as much work as he did before. He must take the places of the boys "over there."

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We must win by Efficiency and Efficiency means transportation.

In the Paige Essex "Six-55" thousands of business men, professional men, energetic men, patriotic men have found the surest and most economical means of multiplying their efficiency. It has proved their best investment for their effectiveness, their country and the CAUSE. The Paige Essex is a war necessity.

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TUSCANIA SURVIVOR WRITES TO MOTHER

Wm. C. Gosney, Now in England, Was Taken to Ireland After Accident. Will Be Home When the War Is Finished.

William C. Gosney, Heppner boy, who was among the fortunate on the ill-fated troopship, Tuscania, torpedoed off the Irish coast early in the year, writes an account of his trip across to his mother, Mrs. C. W. Rank, of this city.

On Active Service With the American Expeditionary Forces. Feb. 13, 1918.

Dear Mother and Sister:

This leaves me all well and enjoying life. Perhaps you will be surprised to learn that I have been moved to a foreign country. I left New York City Jan. 22 and everything went well and we had a great voyage until the night of Feb. 5th at 6 o'clock in the evening, when our boat, the Tuscania, was torpedoed and sunk by a submarine. The night was very dark and the waves were rolling high. Can you imagine such a sad experience as I have had in the past few weeks? I was picked up and taken to Ireland, to my notion the most beautiful country I have ever seen. The Irish people gave us a royal reception and welcomed us in their cities.

The cross over to England is two days past and I am now in one of the American rest camps here. This is a very beautiful place and I enjoy staying here very much. Now, mother, I don't want you and the family to worry about me as I will use every precaution to take care of myself. I will return home just as soon as the war is finished. We are not near the firing line now and are being treated very kindly. Write to me real often and don't wait for my answers before writing again. Write to me every week so that I may receive a letter often.

With lots of love and best wishes From your loving son, W. C. GOSNEY, Co. F, 6th Bn. 20th Engineers, Forestry, A. E. F., via N. Y.

A Spender is a Liability to a Community

A Saver is an Asset

WHILE our Nation's need is great at this time, the Patriotism of our People, and their willingness to offer their lives and property for the principles of Freedom and Democracy are infinitely greater.

BUY THRIFT AND WAR SAVINGS STAMPS AND PREPARE FOR THE THIRD LIBERTY LOAN

The First National Bank of Heppner

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