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O'ROURKE MADE OF THE PROPER STUFF

He Is A Couple of Inches Short in Stature, But His Determination Lengthens His Backbone and He Gets Through.

William O'Rourke of Heppner was captain of the last contingent of draft boys who left for Camp Lewis on the 25th of June. He got over there O. K. and delivered his bunch to the commanding officer with due respect and dignity befitting the occasion and declared himself ready to undergo all the trials and tribulations incumbent upon a soldier in the service of Uncle Sam. The following letter to his friends at Heppner, directed to Joe Kenny, explains some of the grief Billy went up against:

Camp Lewis, Wash., June 29th, 1918, 10:00 A. M.

Dear Joe:
I want to tell you that this is the first chance I have had to write because I have already written to Peg and one other letter to Joe Waters. When I wrote Peg on Thursday night everything was OK, but since then things have gone to h— I was turned down yesterday morning on a new order of the day before requiring the height limit at 5 feet 3 inches which was not in force when I came. Now I will explain a little.

When we got here on Tuesday night at twelve we were partly examined and at 3:45 were told to hit the hay. At 5:45 we were out for roll call and nearly all day Wednesday all we did was answer roll call. We were put in the 25th Division, 7th Battalion, 166 D Brigade and then divided up into three parts called platoons. On Wednesday we were vaccinated and inoculated against typhoid. This last consists of a shot in the arm which doesn't hurt but the effects a few hours later are fierce. Your head comes apart at the top of your nose, you feel like your whole right arm has a big silver in it from your middle finger nail to the top of your shoulder, and in general it puts you on the hog. There are three of these shots and one of them is supposed to put you out for a few minutes. Some sure got their worst shot first because about twenty standing in the ranks Wednesday afternoon took a flop and hit the ground head first. Then on Thursday we had a few little drills, talks from our officers, and a bunch of swell fellows they are, and in the evening we had the pleasure of seeing a swell game of base ball. When it was over the main officer of the division gave us a short talk and said when we thought we were not getting a square deal we were to come out in a row and of all the maneuvers they put you through, this has them all hooked. I got by five and was just going out the door, accepted, when a guy grabbed my coil.

On yesterday morning h—I started. We were sent to the mustering office, where we got the tough examination. Your name is taken and then you pee, off your duds and wait to be examined. Your eyes, ears, nose and throat come first, then comes the fun. You stand out ten in a row and of all the maneuvers they put you through, this has them all hooked. I got by five and was just going out the door, accepted, when a guy grabbed my coil.

1918 OREGON CLIP TO SELL AT 1917 PRICE

Oregon wool growers will receive this year for their clip about the same as they received last year. E. J. Burke, Pendleton buyer representing one of the large Boston firms, last night received from his home office the first prices which have been received on the 1918 clip of Oregon wool.

Without going into detail, it may be said that the best wools are valued at over 50 cents and that the average and heavier wools will go under 50 cents. All prices are for fine wools. These prices are perhaps a little lower than last year's. On a scoured basis, the valuation will be a little above but the wools of this section are said to be probably a little heavier than last year.

Growers, however, expect that the receipts per head will be about the same as on the 1917 clip.—Pendleton Tribune.

EAT POTATOES
SAVE WHEAT

lar and says, "you ain't tall enough, your questionnaire is only marked 5 ft., 1 1/2 in., get out and go home." Now some may be glad to hear that but it sure made me sick. I was given a discharge, paid off and told to hand in my suit. I have the best little outfit in the world and I hated to give it up and I bawled and bawled until about noon when one of our sergeants talked to me and told me not to feel bad, because I couldn't help it if I was short on one end. Then I remembered what the big guy said and I waited around to see the first lieutenant whose name is Hays. He had already heard about me feeling so bad because I had to go, that when I saluted him and asked if I could have a re-examination, or rather re-measurement, he took me in and measured me himself, and I was 5 ft. 3 in., which is the limit. "Well at least," he says, "don't go till I see you again and I will see what I can do for you, because it is fellows like you that we want, with lots of pep and eager to learn. Besides I have been watching you in drill and you are learning more rapidly than any man we had here before."

Well, when we were called out for drill in the afternoon I went along and after about an hour of drill the second lieutenant called a halt and he yelled, "O'Rourke, get up front and be a guide for the rest." There are 256 men in the battalion. For an hour or so I was guide in all that went on and he called another rest and sent us all to the barracks but with word to report in five minutes. Just as the five minutes were up he said, "I hear you were discharged and I guess you better hand in your outfit." I told him I had seen the first lieutenant and that I was to stay until I heard from him. He said, "all right" and told me to get back where I was as guide, and until drill was over I kept my place.

This morning we had inspection. Your uniform must be spotless, shoes shined, and beds and all in ship shape. It is a weekly affair and when one is lacking, 7 days peeling spuds. When we were through Lieut. Hays sung out, "O'Rourke" and told me he had taken the matter up with the big guy and the doctors at the mustering office, and though he couldn't promise me anything definite, he thought I might get by and be allowed to stay.

Now if I am allowed to stay I can't go to France but probably will be here as a non-com. officer, which won't be half bad.

Joe you can believe every word I say. If a fellow makes up his mind like I did, that he will like Camp Lewis, he sure will, because if I had a choice in life again I'd be a soldier. It's tough I'll admit to have a guy ball you out in ranks in drill. So far I haven't been, but you sure learn to obey orders. If I had done this, however, I'd be home now as I was supposed to leave for Portland last night. But if I have to leave I can't go back because I'd feel like h—I about it.

Camp life is just what you make it and our bunch from Morrow county are certainly a credit to the country, from their actions when on duty. Every one, especially "Kentucky" is rearing to go. Some how when you get here you can't help it, because they put the lazy and ornery ones on the end of a pick and shovel and that sure brings them to time. There is only one thing, your time is not your own and it's the hardest thing in the world to find time to write, so I'll ask you to tell my friends that this letter is for all of 'em and that I just sent it to you. We had a few hours this morning, that's why I am writing now, as I may not be writing more for a while. Don't answer till I let you know if I am to stay, because I am really discharged, paid off, allowed fare of \$11.25 and 5 days at \$1, total, \$16.25 and told to go. But I remember hearing a friend of mine say, "you never get anything without trying," and I'll be here if they give me the least chance.

The food here is good and when meal time comes they holler "come and get it," and talk about a stampede; it's worse than the stampede the girls make towards you and me at a leap year ball. We all line up at the bench behind our plates and at

COUNTY AGENTS VISIT GOOD DEMONSTRATIONS

(By County Agent Brown.)

The recent County Agent Conference and tour covering the counties of Umatilla, Morrow, Gilliam and Sherman gave the county agents and farmers of those counties an opportunity for visiting farms and studying the methods of the men who are successful in their work. Some carefully planned field demonstrations showing control of weeds were visited, and after talking with these men regarding their methods, there can be little doubt as to the methods most practical for controlling weeds.

Among the interesting things which were visited, were the three farms of Jim Hill in Umatilla county, who has absolutely controlled the weeds. His field stands out in each of three different neighborhoods as being the freest from weeds and promising the best crops. In Morrow county it was not possible to visit many of the places that would be of interest, but on the farms of Joe Devine, Geo. White and Charles Pointner we found that it was possible to raise well wheat without weeds. On the farm of W. F. Barnett it was interesting to note that Early Baart under more adverse conditions than Blue Stem promised better yield. Perhaps one of the most interesting fields visited on the trip was that of Mr. Strait of Ione, where the party saw a field of White Smyrna barley that promises a splendid yield this year and is a pure strain. There, also, was seen the effect of a variety of crops grown on summer fallow. Potatoes and garden peas being the only ones that did not show an injury to the barley crop.

The party spent one day on the Experiment station grounds at Moro, and if there are any farmers in the Columbia Basin who doubt the importance of the work being done at this station, they need only to spend a few hours on the ground before they are firmly convinced that it is well worth going hundreds of miles to see. The things that stand out more prominent in the six years work were that Turkey Red for a fall wheat and Early Baart for the spring wheat are without question the best varieties for this section. That weeds and early plowing are the two important factors controlling the wheat yield. Plowing any time between October to April 1st gave from 6 to 11 bushels more wheat per acre than land plowed during May and June. Cultivation appears not to be a factor, only in that it controls weeds. By discing and harrowing early in the spring to kill all the weeds and prevent volunteer growth results were obtained equal to those of early plowing. The experiments being carried on at the station were just at their best, and the man who is really interested in improving his crops, controlling weeds, and can spare the time necessary to make the trip, will be well repaid for his trouble in making a visit to the Sherman County Experiment Station.

The sound of "over," we go over the bench and most of us have our plates full by the time our sitters hit the bench.

Well, Joe, I'll have to bid you so long for a while. Give all my friends my regards and don't overlook anyone.

6:45. Quite a while to write a letter but just as I was almost finished this morning the Capt. sent out a call for me and then took me to the Major in turn sent for the Colonel and all had a pow wow, and I'm here to stay. When they had decided I had to go back, they then back what I had got yesterday, then finish another examination and fix up my measurement and lots of other things it was 12:30. Then at 1 o'clock two of us were sent out to guard a new bunch of 640 from northern Washington, just got back at 6:00 and ate and am trying to finish this before I may be called again.

With the best regards to the folks and my friends still in Heppner. Give Jimmy my tender regards and to yourself I wish you all that you can have in Heppner and till I can come back and help you out a little.

I am your friend
Pvt. WILLIAM E. O'ROURKE,
25th Co., 7th Bn., 166 Depot Brigade, Camp Lewis, Wash.

PROF. FERTIG TELLS OF TRIP TO CAMP LEWIS

While in conversation a short time ago with Prof. Fertig, late head of the Lexington schools, he told of his delightful trip recently to Walla Walla, Yakima, Ellensburg, Tacoma, Seattle and Camp Lewis. Mr. and Mrs. Fertig spent a week at Camp Lewis, where their son Arthur is stationed and now in command of Headquarters Company, and was expecting and hoping to be soon ordered to go "over there" with the 91st Division, known officially as "The Wild West Division," and composed entirely of drafted men who are eager to show the world that they are as true and loyal as any men of any division of any army. They are anxious to be sent to the front that they may prove their mettle.

Speaking further concerning Camp Lewis, Mr. Fertig said:

"In my association with the officers and men, I soon became aware of their contempt for men of military age, who are trying to hide behind 'needed industry,' Y. M. C. A. or any other form of slacker.

"A colonel of this command is so bitter that he refuses to eat at a public dining hall, at the same table, with young, able-bodied men in citizen's clothes.

"A major, whose duty it was to transact business with the representative of a large business concern, when meeting the representative and sizing him up, asked his age, said, 'There is the door. If your company wants to transact business with me let them send a man of mature years. You would look well out there in one of those uniforms.'

"I was permitted the freedom of the grounds and I was greatly impressed with the manliness of the men and the spirit of comradeship and absolute lack of pretended superiority of the officers. The officers are made up mostly of college men, and entirely upon worth. They are as fine a lot of Americans as ever I saw. The discipline while invisible, is perfect.

"There exists a thorough spirit of respect from both men and officers. They all realize that neither one makes the army but that both men and officers together make the great strength.

"We folks who are forced to remain at home, need not worry about conditions or results but our work is to furnish this great fighting machine with supplies."

Prof. Fertig and family departed on Friday last for their new home at Granger, Wash. After getting settled for his year's work, Mr. Fertig will go to the University of Washington to pursue special lines of professional study and research.

Is Keeping Shop Open.

J. B. Coxen, while pretty much employed at the chicken farm about four miles west of Heppner, is nevertheless able to keep his barber shop open and running at Lexington. Mr. Coxen has desired to get an outside man to take the shop off his hands but so far has not succeeded. It is a good proposition for the right party.

Returns From Trip East.

W. G. Scott arrived home Saturday morning after an absence of about six weeks, during which time he visited his former homes in Canada and Iowa. He reports having had a very pleasant visit with relatives and friends of long ago, both at his birthplace, near Ottawa, Canada, and in and around Dow City, Iowa. The first weeks of his stay in Iowa he was kept in much of the time by the excessive rains and did not get much visiting done, and because of this his return home was delayed as he had to make this up on his return from Canada.

He reports crop conditions in Iowa, Illinois and the Eastern portion of the Dakotas as good. Iowa, following the urgings of the government, has planted a large acreage to wheat this year and Mr. Scott states the crop will be a bumper. Corn is good and all crops are far above the average. In Canada, where he was, but little grain is raised any more, the country being given over to raising hay and stock. Crops there are good also.

Mr. Scott was impressed with con-

FOOD WILL WIN THE WAR

ditions as he found them, both in the States and Canada. The people of Canada have apparently settled down to the war situation with a quiet but grim determination that it is their business to fight it out to the bitter end; an attitude that speaks louder than words, that if Germany wins it will be after the last Canadian has been sacrificed. There is no boasting and shouting and flying of banners. Having been in the fray from the beginning and lost thousands upon thousands of their men, these people have learned the realities of war and have calmed themselves to brave its horrors and hardships. Additional armies are being raised and sent over and now the entire Dominion seems to have caught the spirit and every part of the country is doing its best. Mr. Scott was also impressed with the fine spirit existing between the Canadians and Yankees, whom he saw constantly mixed, and President Wilson is the idol of the Canadian people at this time. An election tomorrow with the President on the Canadian ballot would bring him the unanimous support of these people.

In the States the people are getting more and more on a war footing and all lines of endeavor seem to be impelled by the spirit of win the war.

While going to Canada primarily for the purpose of enlisting in some branch of the service Mr. Scott found on account of his age that he could not get into active service at this time, though he would be accepted in the reserves. This being rather indefinite, he decided that it was best for him to return home, where he could be of more assistance in the war work than there. Mr. Scott is glad he made the trip and he returns home satisfied that Oregon and Morrow county and the Lexington section are hard to beat.

Gus McMillan and family have returned from a visit of two weeks with relatives at Kendrick, Idaho. Mr. McMillan states that crop conditions in that part of Idaho are not up to the standard this season, owing to dry weather and a backward spring.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Allyn on Sunday last when their daughter, Elsie M. Allyn was united in marriage to James W. Cowins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cowins of Heppner. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. L. Jones in the presence of a few friends and relatives. The young people will make their home in Heppner.

The threshers of Warner & Berry, McMillan & Pointer, J. B. Carmichael and W. F. Barnett are all ready to start up, and many of the fields are fully ripened and ready for the sickle. Threshing will begin on Monday of next week with these machines, providing they have completed their crews. Men are quite scarce but it is thought they will begin to arrive right after the fourth.

Jas. Carty was up to Lexington Tuesday forenoon. His section will have very short crops on account of the continued dry weather.

Mrs. Clyde Scribner of the Lexington hotel has been suffering the past week with bloodpoisoning in her right eye. Under the care of a physician she is now improving. Mrs. Phillip Jones of Heppner has been assisting in the dining room while Mrs. Scribner was unable to work.

Louis Padberg, who farms large tracts of wheat land southwest of Lexington, was in town Tuesday and states that he will soon be cutting his grain. The yield will not be heavy but the grain is of good quality.

E. Nordyke will begin threshing the first of the week. His grain is ready for the combine now.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

In applying for sugar permits for harvest use, farmers should state to the County Food Administrator the number of men in the harvest crew and the probable length of time the crew will work.

S. E. NOTSON,

MUST SAVE SUGAR SAYS H. HOOVER

Cut Down Use of Table Sugar So There May Be Enough for Canning Purposes, Is Advice of Food Officials.

"You are entitled to an extra amount of sugar these days for home canning. Do not let this privilege tempt you to do a wrong to your neighbor and your country." This is a message from the National Food Administrator to Oregon housewives received a few days ago by W. B. Ayer, Federal Food Administrator for this state.

"Don't hoard sugar," the message continues, "buy it as you need it and keep your canning supply separate from your table and cooking sugar, keeping the latter strictly within the three pounds per month per person limit, or cutting this allowance down even more if you can. In buying your canning sugar in 25 pound lots the Government has your written promise that you will not use any of such sugar for other than canning or preserving purposes. Do not break your promise. Buy your table and cooking sugar in two-pound lots, according to the regulations, and make your purchases just as few and far between as possible. Because of a lack of ships and recent submarine sinkings, sugar is coming into this country slowly, and it must be distributed accordingly if the general supply is to hold out and meet the needs of all housewives for their canning and preserving. That is why you cannot secure your whole season's canning supply of sugar at one time."

GRAIN GRADING SCHOOL.

(County Agent Brown.)

The Grain Grading School held in Pendleton June 24th to 26th under the direction of the Oregon Agricultural College was attended by C. A. Johnson, W. P. McMillan, O. B. Barlow, Chas. Nord and the county agent. The three days were spent in discussing the new grain grading rules, methods of handling grain and in practice work in grading various samples. Under present conditions it is important that every farmer and especially every warehouse and elevator man become familiar with the methods of grading grain so that they may know that no mistakes are being made in the grades. Prof. Hyslop emphasized the importance of every shipper keeping track of his grain and stated that there should be no delays in getting returns when the grain has been shipped, also that it would be necessary for the shipper to keep a record of the date of shipment, car number, destination and all other factors which would assist the grain corporation in checking up the returns. A careful analysis of the returns is advised, for very often mistakes creep in and the shipper who has not kept a record of his shipment and does not analyze his returns carefully may lose considerable money through some small error.

Dr. H. T. Allison has been called to duty and will leave in a few days for Camp Lewis, Wash.

TAKES HIS SHEEP TO RANGE IN MONTANA

Joseph M. Hayes, Butter Creek sheepman, returned Saturday evening from Thompson Falls, Mont., where he went the past week with a band of ewes and lambs and placed them on summer range in that vicinity. The sheep are located on splendid feed in this mountainous country and will be looked after during the summer by J. C. Hayes of this city. Mr. Hayes feels lucky in getting the sheep so well located and states that they will have abundant feed during the entire season and plenty of range to run over. They are in the government reserve and but comparatively few sheep are summered there at present. Mrs. J. C. Hayes of this city expects to join her husband at Thompson Falls in a short time. The sheep went by train from Echo.