



No Mystery in Meat

Some things are so simple that they have to be explained again and again. When things are obvious, people keep looking for mysteries behind them.

So it is with the packing business. The mere size of Swift & Company confuses many. Because their imaginations are not geared up to scale, they believe there must be magic in it somewhere—some weird power.

Swift & Company is just like any other manufacturing business run by human beings like yourself; it takes in raw material on the one hand and turns out a finished product on the other.

Swift & Company keeps down the "spread," or the expense absorbed between raw and finished material, to as low a figure as possible. (If it didn't it would be put out of business by others who do.)

How much Swift & Company pays for the raw material, and how much it gets for the finished product, depends upon conditions which Swift & Company does not control.

It depends entirely upon how much people want the finished product, and how much raw material there is available to make it from.

The profits of Swift & Company amount to less than one cent per pound on all meats and by-products—less than one-fourth of a cent on beef.



Swift & Company, U.S.A.

LETTERS FROM SOME OF OUR SOLDIER BOYS

FROM GUY McFERRIN

Mrs. Alice McFerrin of this city has two sons in the service at the front. They have been seeing some of the actual service during the Lig drive and under date of October 10th, Guy writes his mother from a hospital where he is recovering from wounds received in action before Chateau Thierry.

I will write you a few lines to let you know how I am getting along. I am in the hospital now. I was wounded in action, but not seriously and I am getting along fine. I got hit in the left leg with a scrapnel shell. How is everybody at home; well I hope. I sure would like to see all you folks as it has been some time since I left. How does old Heppner look by this time; pretty hum I guess since the fire. My that was had.

If everything goes on as it has been we may get home by Christmas, but that isn't anything sure as we never can tell how long the war will last. But I hope and pray it will not be long.

I haven't seen but one or two of the boys from home, and that was Roy Wakefield and Mildred Hughes's husband. Oh yes, I saw Albert Crawford once.

PRIVATE GUY McFERRIN.
Co. F, 361st Inf., A. P. O.

FROM EMERY HIATT

The following letter was received recently by W. E. Hiatt, of Kelso, Wash., from his son, Emery, who enlisted from here and is now in Battery A, 147th Artillery:

Dear folks: Will write you a few lines to let you know that I am well and feeling fine again. I was rather under the weather for a while, I got too careless (but never again) and was caught in a gas attack without my gas mask, but I am all right now. I didn't go to the hospital as most of them do for gas but managed to stay right on the guns and fire and am still with them now, but it was all that I could do to get about.

The aircraft guns are just going after an airplane. We see all kind of sights, sights that I will remember as long as I live and before long I will be telling them to you. A person can't imagine what war really is until they experience it.

Old Fritz plays pretty rough with us every once in a while but we sure make him "hunt his hole" to and sometimes we keep him there for a long time too.

I have been thinking of sending home a German helmet. I can get all kinds of them and if I get where I can send it I will do so, but I do not want a souvenir too large.

We just moved our positions which is a great deal better than the one we just left. We had five men wounded there but not very badly. Oh yes, our Captain saw the gun I shoot kill some Huns today. It hit right in a bunch of them. The more the better.

Will close with love.
EMERY HIATT.

Under date of Sept. 1st, Emery also writes his folks at Kelso, stating that he is as well as ever. It will soon be a year since he went over to France from Old Oregon, and he has had some real experience in that time. Emery says:

It is raining and I suppose it will now keep it up. We have had swell weather up to now for our victorious drive. We are on another front now and are having great success, taking a great number of prisoners. We are here as Gen. Pershing's choice or picked troops. He says our Division is one of his best. We are not in the same Division as formerly, but at any rate when there is some great objective this is the Division that bears the brunt of most of the attacks. We were to have gone back for a rest but were needed on

the offensive and here we are and I have not even had time to write until today. We came here overland and believe me it was sure some hike. It seems when they have a long and hard trip I am always put to the driving and I was in the saddle 16 hours without a rest. Imagine that, and since we got here I have been so busy having ammunition to the guns that this is my first chance of writing.

The Germans are glad to be prisoners, and become prisoners whenever they get a chance. They say they didn't think there were nearly so many Americans over here, and a whole lot more that I can't tell, but at any rate I believe the odds is near. I hope so any way.

Old Fritz sure shells the road to beat the band and it makes driving rather dangerous, but I figure a person won't go until the good Lord sees fit. So always be ready and have nothing to fear is my motto. I have never had the feeling of fear as yet for what is to be will be.

With love and best wishes,
EMERY.

FROM ALVAH JONES

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Jones of this city are in receipt of a couple of letters recently from their son, Alvah, who has been in France for nearly a year past. The first letter was dated Sept. 22, and at this time Alvah was laid up in a hospital, suffering with a boil on his arm, which put made it almost impossible for him to write. When he wrote it was raining again, or rather was continuing to rain as it seemed to be raining most of the time and the weather was cool, with nice moonlight nights when the clouds had moved away. Continuing, Alvah says:

Received your letters of August 4 and 18 and there are two or three that I haven't got yet. We move about so much that it makes our mail very irregular in reaching us. We just got back from the front. Was in the fight Sept. 12. I suppose you read all about it. That makes about three for me so far. I came out OK and am feeling pretty well with the exception of a slight cold and my boil. I just had this fixed up and it will be all right in a few days. They have a pretty fair Y. M. C. A. here in this town—a nice place to rest and write letters. Am sorry there isn't much fruit there this year and I was in hopes you would have a lot on hand when I got home. Have done without for a year and guess I can do without for a while longer if necessary. It will soon be a year since I joined the army, and may be another before I get out, but I hope not.

ALVAH.

Under date of Oct. 4, Alvah writes further:

If I can get my pen to working, I will write a few lines to let you know that I am alright. The boil on my arm is just about well now. They sent me to the hospital with it over a week ago, but I was marked "duty" today, so suppose will soon be back with my company. This is a very nice place, nothing to do but stay in bed and have our meals brought in to us. We stay in bed most of the time, too, as we have no clothes—only pajamas, so we stick around pretty close. It seems pretty nice to have a good bed to sleep in once more and I have certainly been making use of it the past ten days. The only thing I don't like is, they seem to think if a person doesn't work he should not eat. We get enough for laying around in bed all the time but I know I could eat more if I could get it. I am not kicking, though, for I have had a good rest and am feeling fine.

Would like to be home and help with putting in the crops this fall. From the way things are looking now I will likely be home by next fall anyway, if not sooner. I see by the papers that the Liberty Loan has been over subscribed already and it only has just started. The people seem to be anxious to subscribe.

PRIVATE ALVAH W. JONES.
Co. G, 9th Infantry, A. E. F.

Glenn McFerrin Gets Shell Shock and Gas.

Writing on Oct. 2, from a Base Hospital Somewhere in France, Glenn McFerrin gives an account of himself. The letter is addressed to his mother and he says:

I am in the hospital. I got shell shocked and a little gas and my nerves are all unstrung. My lungs and heart bother me, but mother don't worry for I think I will be all right. I have been up to the front and over the top twice and it is not so exciting as one would think and I give thanks to the Savior that he guided me through that battle.

I will sure be glad when the war is over and when we can come home it will be one of the happiest days of my life. I shall be glad when I hear from brother Guy and know how he pulled through.

We are treated well in the hospital. The Red Cross gave us a lot of good things. I saw my old friend Albert Crowdsen the other day, the first time since I left the States. I would be glad if some of the boys around there would write me some letters for a letter over here is like a \$5 treat at home.

GLENN McFERRIN.
Co. F, 361st Inf., A. E. F., A. P. O. 776.

A house for rent. W. P. HILL.

Jack Frost

is not far away. You are thinking of some of the comforts for colder weather.

Sam Hughes Company

have anticipated your needs in their line of

Sweaters, Plain and Stripes
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Have some choice 2-year-old Rambouillet rams, and cross-bred Rambouillet-Lincoln rams and a few Lincoln rams for sale.

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To All Wheat Growers of Morrow County

I will be in the market for all classes of wheat at all times during the coming season, prices based on government inspection slips. Bags and harvesting supplies at market prices.

PHILL COHN

A SNAP FOR SOMEBODY.
I will sell 160 acres in Sec. 5, Tp. 1 N. R. 26 E. for \$2000. All tillable land. Good well of water with pumping outfit. \$1000 down, long time on balance, interest 5%. C. A. MOREY, Lexington, Oregon, or inquire at ranch. 2t

Mrs. E. D. Rood returned to her Portland home on Tuesday morning, after having attended the last sad rites in connection with the burial of her husband at this city on Sunday.

Miss Margaret Crawford returned Friday from Melbourne, Wash., where she has been visiting at the home of her sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Jones for the past four weeks.

EVERY AUTO OWNER should have a Peterson Tire Welder. Sold by W. W. SHAMHART at the Verdor Second Hand Store. 4-t pd

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Schilling's Best
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