

# THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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## BODY OF MRS. STREED FOUND AT THE DALLES

### Mysterious Disappearance of Mother and Two Young Daughters Accounted For.

Mrs. Laura Streed, of Portland, a sister of Mrs. Mike Szepanek residing near the mouth of Sand Hollow, and who with her two little daughters, aged three and four years had been visiting for a month at the Szepanek home mysteriously disappeared at Arlington on the 11th of April. Mrs. Streed had left the Szepanek home to return to her home in Portland. They came to Heppner and remained over night, taking the train from here. At Arlington they left the train and went to a restaurant for dinner, and Mrs. Streed left her suitcase there.

The first word received was when a letter arrived last Friday at the Szepanek home addressed to Mrs. Streed, and from this it was learned that Mrs. Streed had not reached Portland. Search was at once instituted by Mr. Szepanek and the husband, who resides at Portland. They went to Arlington, where they got their first clue upon discovering the suitcase. Inquiry at this point led to the belief that the woman and girls had taken a train as far as Umatilla, where all trace of them was lost.

The theory seemed to prevail, however, that the woman had destroyed herself and the two children, this being based somewhat on a circumstance that happened at Heppner. While here, Mrs. Streed spent the night at the Wilson hotel, and it was currently reported that she attempted suicide by taking some poison, and when she had taken the drug she suddenly repented of her act and gave the alarm, when proper relief was administered and her life was saved. At any rate, it was noted that the woman seemed to be suffering a strange hallucination and acted very queer.

Search was kept up along the river above and below Arlington, and on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30, the word came to Sheriff Shutt at Heppner that the body of one of the girls had been recovered from the river about four miles below Arlington.

This morning the body of Mrs. Streed was taken from the river at The Dalles, and it is believed now that the tragedy was enacted about two miles below Arlington. No reason for the deed can be given other than the unbalanced mind of the mother, which condition no doubt was brought about on account of her poor health, from which she had suffered for many months.

### Senior Picnic.

About 6:30 four carloads of Seniors, armed with Miss Thiele, as official chaperon; plenty of smiles, eats and an axe, headed toward the picnic grounds on Rhea Creek. They were accompanied by Delbert Wright and Charles Chick as guests of honor.

After reaching the grove, the first important thing on the program, following a three-legged race, was the supper. One of such a size, had perhaps never disappeared quite so rapidly before that particular bunch of Seniors. The Seniors' birthday cake, of course, held the place of honor and the four candles were at length blown out.

After supper, as the physical condition of the guests improved, the fun began in earnest. At intervals, the crowd would gather about the huge fire to rest and tell stories. It was announced that a prize would be given to the person telling the biggest "yarn" and many quite alarming facts were soon related. We all thought that Miss Thiele deserved the prize but it was finally awarded to Edward Notson.

When the usual number of marshmallows had been toasted and disposed of, a happy crowd of young folks piled into the cars and started for home.

The cars met in the upper end of town at about 12:30 and—

But if you want to know the rest of the story, you might ask some of the town people whether they heard any noise.

SENIOR.

To assist in the ceremonies of celebrating the 100th anniversary of Odd Fellows, some thirty members of the I. O. O. F. and Rebekah lodges of Heppner were in attendance at the big Umatilla gathering in Pendleton on Saturday. At this time a district association of Odd Fellows was organized, formed from the lodges of Umatilla and Morrow counties. The big celebration at Pendleton on Saturday was greatly enjoyed by all those who attended from this city.

### Alva Jones Reaches Home.

Alva Jones, son of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Jones of this city, reached home from over seas on Tuesday, coming in from Portland with Phil and Harold Cohn and enjoying the fine ride up the Columbia over the highway. Alva spent just seventeen months in France, and during all of this time he was having active service. He went over with the 41st Division and was later transferred to the 2nd Division, and his activities took him over the most of the battle front. Alva landed in New York on the 11th and was discharged at Camp Lewis the past week. He is well pleased to be home again and feels that he has had about all the army life he desires.

### FOR SALE.

I have for sale at my place near Lexington, the following: 4 three-year-old mules, 2 two-year-olds and 2 yearlings; also 10 head of young horses from 2 to 4 years old. This is all good stock. Terms, cash, bonds or bankable notes. F. E. MASON. ml-3t

## CIVIC IMPROVEMENT PROGRAM A SUCCESS

We know the most horrible secret—its something you folks ought to know;  
Some people say they don't like Heppner, because there's no place they can go.  
No place to sit round in the evening,  
No place we can hear our band play.  
Where we kids can all scream and tense dad for ice cream—  
Can't you see things are not what they seem?

### Chorus.

We little boys all want a park in Heppner,  
We little girls all want a park in Heppner;  
Why don't you get it,  
We'll advocate it;  
We want a place where it is soft and green,  
The streets are nothing but sharp stones and cobbles,  
They hurt our feet so much—we limp so much and wobble,  
We want a play ground,  
Some place to play round,  
Why not have a little park in Heppner?

So now you all know what we are here for—its something you'll all work for,  
So strangers can say they all like Heppner and feel welcome to come and to go.  
We'll have a nice park in our city,  
We'll enjoy to hear our band play;  
Us kids'll yell; romp and scream,  
Sis'll sit there and dream,  
Life will be just one glorious dream.

Thus sang the children with lusty voices at the Star theater last evening, under the direction of Miss Hazel Radabaugh, musical instructor of the High School. The song is a home production, prepared for the occasion, by Miss Radabaugh, and it fittingly expressed the sentiment of the entertainment given under direction of the Ladies Civic Club, in which local talent joined with the theater management, the object being to raise a park fund for Heppner. Little tots from the fifth grade down joined with some of the older pupils in the singing of the "Park Song" and it took mighty well with the big audience assembled.

Others assisting with the program were Miss Gladys Lane, Mrs. Roy Cochran, and Miss Dorothy Pattison, who each sang solos, and Miss Blanch Minor, who recited several well chosen selections in a highly creditable manner.  
Some fine films were run through by Mr. Sigsbee, and several young ladies sold candies and ice cream cones through the audience. The net results in cash to the Civic Club were better than \$100. Of this amount, over sixty dollars was turned in from the theater receipts, the balance coming from the goodies sold.  
The ladies are very much delighted over the success of this, their initial effort in raising funds for civic improvements, and they are profuse in their thanks to the theater management, as well as all others who contributed to the success of the entertainment.

They will now proceed in the work of putting the fair grounds park in shape for the entertainment of visitors to the city, as well as making it a suitable play ground for the kiddies and a place of recreation and comfort for old and young alike. May their efforts along this line be just as successful as was their first benefit entertainment.



## Memorial Day, May 30

A Timely Article from "The National Tribune"

Every newspaper you pick up these days advertises some kind of sport that "will start May 30."

Why May 30? What on earth makes all the ball players, fist fighters, tennis champions and golf fiends want to start on May 30.

Some fool women in New York have a new fad. They want to have a parade of broken-down work horses on May 30. A lot of these sporty, gnat-brains come right out and say "on Memorial Day." We will be glad and don glad rags and root for our favorite fad in sports.

All this is deplorable. Not the sports themselves, but the tendency to fasten in the minds of the American people the idea that Memorial Day, May 30, which is a legal holiday in 40 States in the Union, is established for a joyous holiday, much play and more eating. We have about 20 joy days; I guess more when you sum them all up, so why seize upon the most sacred of all our holidays to start the sporting season.

May 30 has come to be recognized in every State but the really Southern States as the National Sabbath of Patriotism. A day when men, women and children should pause and gather in social centers to tell the tales of heroism of the men who wore the blue, and to reflect on what that heroism means to us who are living today.

The day was established by the Grand Army of the Republic, May 30, 1868, for the purpose of commemorating the ideals of the dead of the Union Army, a day that has been held in such tender respect that 40 of the greatest States of the Union have gravely incorporated it into their laws, not for "sports" but that the people of the State might pause for a day and think of their mighty dead.

A veteran soldier said of Kansas: "States are not great, except as men may make them.  
Men are not great, except they do and dare."

But for the men who fought the battles for the Union, and their sturdy contention for right and justice for many years after the battle-flags were furled, the United States would be only a third-rate nation today.

But for the four years of awful fighting, when the Nation's life was in the balance, there would be no nation today. We would be in the condition of the wretched little nations controlled by banditti overseas. The right won at a cost in lives and money that staggered the Nation. The United States Government did mighty little for the returning veterans compared with what is being done today. There were no triumphal arches in enduring marble, no pensions commensurate with the perils endured, no waiting jobs, no soft berths for returning soldiers.

The returning armies passed in reviews in "ragged regimentals," an army of tramps, in appearance, and went home in that plight. The fires were dead in the forge, the farms had grown to weeds, the carpenter's tools were rusty, and the boys were too old to take up the dog-eared school books they had left in the knife-scarred desks. There were no "vocational" schools, no schools for blinded soldiers. The shell-shocked went on in that condition or died in insane asylums.

Yet out of all this riot of ruin the men who made the Union rose supreme, and for more than 40 years after the war were the guiding element in the Nation. They opened the great West and followed the sun to its setting out over the Pacific. They penetrated the forests of the North into the gold fields of the Yukon. They built great factories in the East, and made the Middle West the granary of the world and gridironed it with railroads, with telephone wires.

There were two and a half million men in the Union Army, and only a little over half of these came back the rest of them

"Rest where they wearied  
And lie where they fell"  
under Southern skies, thousands of them in unknown, unmarked graves. Their comrades have followed them till a scant 300,000 are left. These walk wearily and alone toward the West. Soon they, too, must go to rest.

"In the little green tents."

For these men, dead and living, Memorial Day was established. Isn't it the very least that any of us can do to let the world slip out of sight for a little while—just a day—and remember for that one day all the honors, all the material wealth, if you will, that these two million and a half have brought to us and ours? Ah, but that isn't all!  
The Spanish-American War laid tribute at the feet of a reunited country. Over in Arlington I saw on day 200 flag-draped coffins, beside 200 open graves. They were the dead of the Maine, and I had the honor to be one of five who held the first commemoration exercises over the Maine dead.

We honor all the Spanish War Veterans wherever we find the little mounds.  
And the dead of this war: They are as blades of grass for number, over 9,000,000 sleeping here and overseas and 'neath the ocean's waves. Fully 100,000 of them sleep because America bade them do or die.

And in spite of all these millions of dead, whose names the people of the country will honor in their hearts on Memorial Day, the miserable, short-sighted, unpatriotic, sport-drunk men and women will "open the sport season" on Memorial

John Elder arrived at Heppner Tuesday evening, coming in from Portland with Phil Cohn. He arrived from France about the first of April, and at that time was not feeling any too good and was sent to a hospital. Being so near home, however, John was not satisfied to be held up for three or four weeks, and succeeded in convincing the hospital doctor that he was all right and he was allowed to take up his journey homeward. After his discharge at Camp Lewis, John visited for a few days at Eugene, where he attended college before enlistment, and he will go on out to Ritter, where his parents live, the first of the week. John served with the fighting medics in the army and is fully satisfied with the measure of army life he received. It is four years since he left Heppner.

### DR. TURNER COMING.

Dr. Turner, the well known eye specialist will be in Heppner again Tuesday and Wednesday, May 6th and 7th. Consult him at Barnard's Rooming House over Patterson's Drug Store. Dr. Turner will also be in Ione Thursday, May 8th, one day only. Consult him.

## HEPPNER PEOPLE ENJOY ENTERTAINMENT AT LENA

An unexpected pleasure was enjoyed by Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Cochran and Messrs. Bisbee, Thomson and Clark at Lena on Friday last, the occasion being the closing exercises staged by three school districts in that vicinity. The school children were joined by the people of the surrounding community and the exercises were held in a grove at the cross roads at Lena. Teachers of the schools taking part were Misses Josephine McDevitt, Myrtle Miller and Grace Leathers.

The program was carried out to perfection in God's own stadium—blue skies above, green grass and trees below forming the proper setting, for the following: Salute the Flag.

"Come, Let's Make a Garden" by Maxine Vincent, Veda and Darrel Hlatt, Gerald Swaggart, Edwin and Anita Hughes and Earl Ayers. Recitation, "Johnny's History Lesson," by Earl Ayers. Song, "Lullaby."

Horse races, bucking contest, fat ladies' race, (Mrs. Thompson refused to move from the post—just baby, you know), boy's races and girl's races. The exercises closed by all singing the "Star Spangled Banner."

After this was a big feed in the grove, with plenty left for a midnight supper to be enjoyed by all those who enjoyed the all night lance.

It was truly a royal event in which fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, sweethearts and friends joined to have and to give a jolly good time, and so it was.

### Firemen Attention.

All firemen are requested to report at the Hill & Johns' Garage at 7:30, Friday evening for drill. The drill will be held at the corner near the grounds just before the superfluous sale. Citizens invited to be present and see the demonstration of the new truck.

Mr. and Mrs. Vawter Crawford returned Tuesday from a visit of several days at Eugene and Portland. While at Eugene, Mr. Crawford attended a conference of the newspaper men of the state, gathered at the School of Journalism on the University campus, where problems of interest to the editors and printers were discussed for a couple of days with much profit. These conferences will now become an annual event and they should be attended more largely by the fraternity.

Mrs. Oscar Borg departed for Portland Monday, to spend a short time visiting with friends in the city.

I remember one President of the United States who declined to visit Arlington on Memorial Day, and who went fishing instead. His name was held up to scorn and obliquity. The country never forgot or forgave. Yet it is openly advertised that golf and tennis and baseball and a work horse parade will open on May 30.

And two million and a half of Union veterans, many thousand Spanish War Veterans, and 9,000,000 men of all countries, hardly cold in their graves.

"Lie dead for me and you"  
this May 30. Isn't there enough real honest-to-goodness patriotism in this country to call off these dogs of sport and permit the country to get back to the spirit of other days?  
ISABEL WORRELL BALL.

## OVER-SUBSCRIPTION OF LOAN IS RECOMMENDED

San Francisco, April 30.—George K. Weeks, head of the Victory Loan campaign in the Twelfth Federal Reserve District, in a bulletin just issued says:

Liberty Loan workers should not gain the idea that, because the Secretary of the Treasury has announced that Victory Loan Notes will not be allotted in excess of the \$4,500,000,000 fixed as the amount of this Loan, work can stop in any locality as soon as its quota is obtained.

A substantial over-subscription of the Loan is very desirable:

### FIRST: BECAUSE OF ITS EFFECT ON PUBLIC SENTIMENT.

(a) Politically: The peace treaty has not yet been signed. There is indisputable evidence that many German statesmen believe their opponents are war-weary and that a show of their defiance may result in their avoiding proper reparation for their aggressions. A large over-subscription of the Victory Loan at the present time will have an immense moral influence in all of the capitals of Europe.

(b) Effect on Business: Confidence is the foundation stone of prosperity. A large over-subscription of the Victory Loan will do more than any other one thing to stimulate business and strengthen the markets for all other American securities.

### SECOND: BECAUSE OF ITS EFFECT ON THE MARKET VALUE OF THE VICTORY NOTES.

A large over-subscription will tend to establish a market value for the Victory Notes at or above the issue price. When the great bond houses offer for subscription an important new issue of bonds they conduct an intensive selling campaign and when the subscriptions come in if there is the slightest question as to the market for the new issue offered, they "over-allot"—that is, they confirm sale of more bonds than there are in existence. This, to the uninitiated, may seem a surprising procedure. It is adopted because experience has shown that there are always a certain number of cancellations. Orders are duplicated. Subscribers ask for more bonds than they really expect to get, or change their minds. If, therefore, all subscriptions except just enough to make up the issue are rejected at the end of the selling campaign, these cancellations immediately throw a wet blanket of bonds on the market and the market declines. On the other hand, if sales have been confirmed in excess of the amount of bonds available, these cancellations are taken care of in advance, there is strong bidding for bonds to take care of the "short" sales, the market advances, and thousands of subscribers all over the country are pleased. The issue is a success.

The Treasury Department has sought to adopt the same principle in limiting allotments of the Victory Notes. If these Notes are 100% over-subscribed, the large subscribers will be cut down and many citizens who really want the Notes as an investment will be in the market to purchase Notes coming from others who are subscribing merely for appearances, and do not intend to hold.

Do not be satisfied at "going over the top" with the amount of your quota. Keep right on going and storm the enemy's trenches with a 100% over-subscription. A country-wide over-subscription of this magnitude will pay big dividends in developing political and business confidence and in making a record for Victory Notes as a war offering which held its issue price.

Robert R. Ray of Cloverdale, Ore., accompanied by Mrs. Anna Lucy and her daughter, Miss Eleanor, of Portland, came in on Tuesday train for a visit of a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Her of this city. They are brother and sister of Mrs. Her, and Mr. Ray has just returned from service over seas. He was in the heavy artillery and saw service in the battles of the Marne, St. Mihiel and Argonne and is a veteran fighter. He has been in the service for two years, and upon being discharged, re-enlisted and will return to Camp Dix, N. J., leaving here on the 6th.

Miss Margaret O'Rourke went to Portland Thursday last to interview the federal authorities in regard to her passports for Ireland. Miss O'Rourke has been contemplating returning to her home as soon as the war closed, but she finds that it is somewhat difficult to secure her passports, the government discouraging all travel across the ocean at the present time. Miss O'Rourke is only anxious to get home at this time on account of the very feeble condition of her father.