

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

The Heppner Gazette, Established March 26, 1882.
The Heppner Times, Established November 18, 1897.
Consolidated February 18, 1912.
Published every Thursday morning by Newter and Spence Crawford and entered at the Postoffice at Heppner, Oregon, as second-class matter.

ADVERTISING RATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.50
Three Months .75
Single Copies .05

MORROW COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER

THE WATER BOND ISSUE AND SECTION THREE OF THE PROPOSED AMENDMENT.

One man has raised the question over section three of the proposed amendment to the city charter under the water bond issue. He voices his protest in another column of *The Gazette-Times*, his main objection being not to the bond issue itself, but to that section which provides that the city "shall each year at the time of making the annual tax levy for city purposes include in such levy a sum sufficient to pay the interest due on the outstanding bonds of this issue and to retire the principal thereof at maturity."

In order to sell the bonds which will give us the funds to build the proposed gravity water system, it is necessary that the taxable property of the city be put up as collateral. There is very little if anything of a substantial nature about any proposition which is in itself, a proposal. There must be some material wealth back of the proposed venture which will give ample security to the firm buying the bonds. Hence, Heppner and everything we have, stands gack of this bond issue.

But that does not mean that water users are going to get free water and that the entire plan will be bolshevik. Not by a long sight. The city council has stated on various occasions that it is their intention to make the water plant pay for itself just as far as it is possible.

Last year the water receipts of the Heppner Light & Water Company, we have been informed, amounted to over \$8000 gross. The company, striving at they were with their wells to supply the demand, could not approach the task by more than half. They operate under a big expense pumping that water.

Under a gravity system, the expense is reduced to a minimum and

the supply is increased many times. With a gravity water system there will be more water sold than ever before, and we predict there will be very little kicking at the charges made, so long as the people can get all the water they desire.

Mayor Vaughan wishes it distinctly understood, and he has invited the citizens of Heppner to meet with the council on various occasions when they had the bond issue up for discussion, that every detail of this entire procedure has been carefully gone over by some of the best engineers in the country. The firm of engineers handling the surveys for the city have been substantiated in their reports by still other engineers of repute, so there is no question as to the water plant itself. The only question raised, as we have said, is to section three.

Inasmuch as the bonds are good only with the city back of them, there is only one item in the official proceedings which can guarantee the payment of those bonds. That is city property. What bonding company would accept the paper if it read that "these bonds are to be matured with interest by the proceeds from the proposed water plant"? It would be like renting a room in a hotel to a fellow, that hotel yet to be built.

Therefore, the receipts from the water plant will go toward paying the interest and maturing the bonds, so far as they will. The balance must of necessity be made up through taxation, if there occurs a balance.

In the meantime, through better living facilities and conditions Heppner has better homes, a bigger population, higher property values and a better town in every respect. The water will solve Heppner's future for all time. Is it worth the effort? Is a regular town worth as much to your business as a one-horse town? If you think it is, go to the polls on Saturday and cast your vote for a bigger Heppner, which is 100 X Yes.

Don't forget to renew your enrollment as a member of the American Red Cross

DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU

That when the home town needs a boost financially or otherwise, we do not go to the big city merchant prince, the millionaire owner of a mail order house for a donation.

That we, all of us, go to the home town merchant, the man, our neigh-

bor and friend, who sells dry goods, groceries, hardware, furniture, lumber and other essentials, here in the old home town, when we want a donation for a new hotel, street improvements, festivals and fairs.

He is the man who digs down in his pocket to buy uniforms for the ball team, or helps furnish the church with a new organ.

He is the man whom we ask to put a share of his money into the creamery, the new laundry or library as the case may be. In fact any new industry which will mean something for the good of the town.

He is the man who pays taxes here, and whose money helps to finance the schools, our town and county government, the streets and roads and the fire department.

He is the home town man and pulls his pound of the home town burden.

And as the *Central Oregon Enterprise* asks:

What do you suppose the mail order millionaire would say if we asked him to do for this town what is done willingly and cheerfully each year in and year out by every one of our merchants?

Why the mail order fellow would laugh at you.

He's willing to fire a catalogue at you point blank, but that's all. Any contributing done is done by yourself, and the mail order man is on the receiving end always. He may, after he has accumulated some millions of small town dollars, present a library, a park, a bathing beach to the large city where he spends the dollars he coaxes from the small towns. You know, mail order houses would starve if they had to depend upon doing business with the people who live in those large cities.

It is the small town, the agricultural community, and the farms that fatten the mail order bank accounts, and by so doing they bite the hand that feeds them, the home town merchant's.

Let us keep that in mind, and weigh it well, when a pretty picture and tempting words in a mail order catalogue appeal most alluring.

THE REDS (CINCINNATI) WON OUT

over here in America, but from latest reports the Reds in Russia are playing a losing game.

On the 11th of next month comes Armistice Day and the fellow who

said it would be a year before the peace treaty would be signed wasn't far wrong. Who knows but yet another year may roll round before all of America's hot air has been expended and brass tack methods resorted to.

Many people have become so absorbed with the League of Nations they have forgotten all about the peace treaty.

THE WHEAT MYSTERY.

There has heretofore existed in this country a somewhat close connection between wages and the price of a bushel of wheat, not on this coast, but in the central portion of the nation, and earlier on the Atlantic coast, for wheat was once a staple crop there.

Usually the price of a bushel of wheat has been about the average day's wage. The reason that the relation has not been applicable to the Pacific coast lies in the fact that transportation has absorbed the greater part of the value of our grain, supplemented of course by the further fact that that ordinary wages have been better here than in the east.

Now, however, the old intimacy between these factors has departed. Wages have gone as high as a dollar an hour for a nine-hour day in the corn fields of the Ohio and Mississippi valleys. Wheat has not advanced beyond the government guaranty. Whence arises the inquiry as to what would have been the result had the United States kept its hands off wheat as it has kept them off other agricultural products.

With Europe again reaping fair crops, and with the resumption of her ability to feed herself, there would seem to have arrived a time when Washington authorities might step aside and allow the law of supply and demand to assert itself. The price of wheat might go higher, or it might go lower. None can tell, but in any event it is safer and more

satisfactory to leave all soil productions to natural laws.

The time may come, and that soon, when there must be a supervision of all prices of necessities. But surely no one product should be selected for that experiment, with all others free in the market.

There are many who believe that wheat would have gone to \$3.50 per bushel in 1918, and perhaps again in 1919, had the farmer controlled his own market.—*Pendleton Tribune.*

Have you donated to the city library lately? Such a gift on your part would be highly acceptable to the library association.

Early snows in the mountains portend an abundance of water next summer. Some of the sheepmen got their flocks out of the timber just in time.

ROADS THAT ARE ROADS.

Maine, by an overwhelming vote, recently endorsed the proposal to raise the bonded indebtedness of state highways from \$2,000,000 to \$10,000,000.

This means an additional expenditure of \$8,000,000 on good roads.

Good country roads mean cheaper marketing costs, which should mean that producers on farms and consumers in town will benefit. The huge toll exacted by bad roads will become ancient history when all highways get into the good roads class. That cannot be too soon.

The money loss sustained by farmers in hauling farm products over bad roads in the past 10 years would have made good roads of all highways. The saving in wear and tear, and the ability to haul heavier loads, will more than maintain good roads once attained.

This winter, in driving through mud hub-deep—

Remember Maine!

Money invested in good roads pays dividends to every person who travels upon those roads, to every person who lives near them, and to

every person who consumes products hauled over them.

THE DUST THAT HE SAW.

"It's remarkable how dusty everything is," said the dentist to his waiting patients. "I've just been out in the country. Why, the trees and the grass by the roadside are simply covered with dust. My automobile hasn't a clean spot on it anywhere. I must call up the garage and have the machine washed."

A woman replied by bemoaning the dry weather.

A farmer asserted that if rain did not come soon the crops would certainly be damaged.

An old man said a shower was coming and proved it by signs.

A little boy and two little girls did not answer.

"Even this room is dusty," the dentist went on, "and the table there is gray with it. This big picture is well coated too, and I do believe—the dentist stopped short as he looked sharply at the man nearest him and then searchingly at the other occupants of the room. He removed his spectacles and peered critically at them; he replaced them after he had rubbed the lenses carefully with his handkerchief.

"I've been seeing through a glass, darkly," he laughed. "It makes a lot of difference how you look at the world, doesn't it?"

JUSTICE TO THE PACKERS.

If you were to accept at face value all the charges made against the meat packers of the country, you would conclude they were just plain highwaymen. The department of justice has put out accusations so sweeping that there would seem no excuse whatever for their existence. They are caught between the upper and nether millstones. Residents of the large cities blame them for the high price of meat and farmers blame them for the low price of stock.

In all fairness, the packers are entitled to more decent consideration. They have built up a business which performs a vast service to the nation, and performs it well. The mere fact that this is a vast business is not in itself any indictment. Simple bigness is not evil, altho it does call for big men.

Taking the country as a whole, the country would suffer a terrible blow if the packers' business were to be condemned and wiped out. This would mean a return to the old slaughter house for the killing of stock all over the country. It would do away with the great organized stock markets which can absorb trainloads of cattle, hogs and sheep every day. The grower would be without any guide as to the value of his product, and would be at the mercy of the small buyers with limited capital and facilities for handling stock and meat.

If there are abuses in the present system of marketing stock and selling meat, they should be corrected. But the business should not be approached in a hostile manner as it were all evil and should be wiped out.—*Enterprise Record-Chiefman.*

The publisher of the *Rupert (Idaho) Pioneer-Record* confesses that he is somewhat puzzled. He says: "One man stopped his paper after reading what we had to say about the jury trial, and two others came in and subscribed for a year after reading the same article. Several others stopped to commend us on our attitude, and two or three other persons came in to tell us that we had our wires crossed. So there you are. One can easily see how utterly impossible it is for a newspaper to please every one. But it is this difference of opinion that makes the wheels go round—so we should worry."—*Publishers' Auxiliary.*

No Pauline, Main street is no wider than it ever was. Only it just blame them for the low price of those '49 porticoes have been shufled into the discard.

PUBLIC SALE
Wednesday, November 5th, 1919
Having leased his ranch Mr. J. P. Conder will sell his stock and equipment at public sale at the
J. P. CONDER RANCH
20 Miles North of Heppner in Sand Hollow
Sale to Start Promptly at 1 p. m.

One Roan Mare, age 9 yrs., wgt. 1350 lbs.
One Roan Mare, age 6 yrs., wgt. 1400 lbs.
One Bay Mare, age 5 yrs., wgt. 1400 lbs.
One Bay Mare, age 5 yrs., wgt. 1300 lbs.
One Bay Mare, age 8 yrs., wgt. 1400 lbs.
One Black Stallion, age 4 years, wgt. 1500 lbs.
One Black Mare, age 4 years.
One Black Gelding, age 4 years.
One Bay Mare, age 6 yrs., wgt. 1500 lbs.

One Bay Mare, age 3 years.
Two Three-Quarter-Inch Wheat wagons,
One Mitchell and One John Deere, both with racks; One Deering Header and equipment complete; One Oliver Three-Bottom Plow, 14-inch; One Nine-Foot Double Disc Harrow; All harrows, tools, implements and equipment on said land; One Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engine, Eclipse No. 1, and Pump Outfit.
Heavy work harness for nine head of horses.

TERMS
All sums of \$20.00 and under, cash. One year's time with interest at 8 per cent on approved secured notes. For sums over \$20.00, 5 per cent discount for cash.

Sale under management of
Brown & McMenamin
Heppner, Oregon.
F. A. McMENAMIN, Auctioneer F. R. BROWN, Clerk

Star Theater
Dorothy Gish
is coming back to Heppner next Sunday, Oct. 26th, in
"The Hun Within"
You remember her in "Hearts of the World" and "The Great Love."
Admission Price 20 and 30 Cents

One of the Big Shows of the Season
"Wives of Men"
Featuring Florence Reid, the artist, strong, emotional and sympathetic. Coming
Monday and Tuesday, Oct. 27 and 28
This show is easily worth double the amount we are charging. But we have started out to give you higher class shows at less money. If you appreciate the reductions, let us have your patronage. Otherwise we will be obliged to reserve such pictures as "Wives of Men" for Saturday and Sunday nights at higher prices. Admission price 10 and 20 cents.

Grand Amistice Ball
In Honor of the First Anniversary of Peace
Fair Pavilion, Tuesday, Nov. 11
Music by Special 5-Piece Orchestra
Dance Tickets \$1.50 Gentlemen Spectators 25 Cents