

**DR. F. E. FARRIOR**  
DENTIST  
Office upstairs over Postoffice  
Heppner, Oregon

**DR. R. J. VAUGHAN**  
DENTIST  
Permanently located in the Odd Fellows building, Rooms 4 and 5.  
Heppner, Oregon

**A. D. McMURDO, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
Office in Patterson Drug Store  
Trained Nurse's Assistance  
Heppner, Oregon

**DR. C. C. CHICK**  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON  
Office upstairs over Postoffice  
Heppner, Oregon

**WOODSON & SWECK**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
Office in Masonic Building  
Heppner, Oregon

**SAM E. VAN VACTOR**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
First National Bank Building  
Heppner, Oregon

**S. E. NOTSON**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Office in Court House  
Heppner, Oregon

**FRANCIS A. McMENAMIN**  
LAWYER  
Roberts Building, Heppner Oro.

**F. H. ROBINSON**  
LAWYER  
IONE, OREGON

**ROY V. WHITEIS**  
Fire Insurance Writer for best Old Line Companies.  
Heppner, Oregon

**E. J. STARKEY**  
ELECTRICIAN  
House Wiring a Specialty  
Heppner, Oregon  
Phone 872

**E. E. MILLER**  
"The Old-Time Auctioneer"  
He Sticks and Stays  
Reasonable Rates for Sales  
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**HEPPNER SANATORIUM HOSPITAL**  
DR. J. PERRY CONDER,  
Physician-in-charge  
Phone Main 02  
Treatment of all diseases, isolated wards for contagious cases.

**LEGAL NOTICES**

**NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed his final account as administrator of the estate of John W. Roberts, deceased, and that the county court of the State of Oregon for Morrow county, has fixed Monday, the 16th day of August, 1920, at the hour of 9 o'clock in the morning of said day as the time for hearing and settlement of said final account. Objections to said final account must be filed on or before said date.  
VAWTER CRAWFORD,  
Administrator.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior  
U. S. LAND OFFICE at La Grande, Oregon, July 29, 1920.  
NOTICE is hereby given that Timothy W. Rippee, whose post-office address is Heppner, Oregon, did, on the 20th day of October, 1919, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 020102, to purchase the NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Section 10, Township 4 South, Range 29 East, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and act amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisal, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised at \$190.00; the timber estimated at 150,000 board feet at \$1.00 per M, and the land \$40.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 15th day of October, 1920, before United States Commissioner, at his office, at Heppner, Oregon.  
Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry.  
C. S. DUNN, Register.

**MAGIC IN GOLD AND HUMOR**

How Happy Combination of the Two Put End to "Run" on Famous English Bank.  
A story is told, with some reservation, by a London paper, concerning the grandfather of the well-known Quaker peer, Lord Peckover. The story goes that, during a run on the bank of which he was a principal, at one time known as that of Gurney, Birkbeck, Peckover & Co., he exhibited, within sight of the counter, bags full of gold, surmounted by a peck measure, also filled with sovereigns. "You see," he explained to the depositors anxious to draw their balances, "that there is enough money for you all, and a peck over." This is said to have terminated the run. Such is the magic of gold and of humor. One feels by no means certain that stacks of "ivers" would have achieved the same happy result. Or, to revert to the time of George III, when the sum of two-ounce coin, would a large pile of these weighty "cartwheels" have allayed the fears of the small depositor? No! Not even a warehouseful!—Christ Science Monitor.

**Hope Not All Abandoned.**  
Miss Threeyears was watching the grizzly bear in his new cage to the northwest of the lion house. A recently constructed chain of bear and other animal cages there has added immensely to the attraction of the place.

Somebody threw the old grizzly a peanut, and then another, but both nuts hit the bars and fell just outside the cage. The bear reached his paw through and tried to scoop the tempting nuts in, but his long, yellow claws seemed to be in his way.

He had to use his claws as a sort of rake, and the spaces between the prongs of his rake proved too wide, so the peanuts slipped through. Miss Threeyears was most sympathetic. The poor bear couldn't get his peanuts. But there was yet hope. The keeper would be around shortly with the bear's dinner, and then—

"Maybe he can get it with a fork or a spoon," she said.—Washington Star.

**Didn't Work Out Right.**  
A laundress was visiting a charming young society lady, and as they sat on either side of the fire her heart was full of the burning desire to say something not only complimentary, but brilliantly flattering. So, after revolving the matter in his mind, he said: "Ah, Miss Lillie, why are those fire-tongs so like me?"

He meant her to guess, or ask him to tell her, "because they were prostrate at her feet," or something of that kind. Miss Lillie, looking solemnly demure, said she didn't know, unless it was because they had two thin legs and a brass head.

He was groping blindly for the front door before she had recovered from the shock of her own volley.

**"The Woman Who Fed London."**  
One of the most interesting figures brought into the limelight of publicity during England's great railway strike was Miss E. M. Hopwood, now called "the woman who fed London." Miss Hopwood was secretary to a large commercial firm in the north of England, and her business ability was so well recognized that when the ministry of food was organized, she was called to the service of the government. She scored such success in her emergency warwork that she was appointed at the beginning of the railway strike as food distributing officer for the whole metropolitan area.

**Depends on the Result.**  
"Don't you admire determination in a man's character?"  
"That depends. If it brings success I praise it as splendid perseverance, if failure, I denounce it as confounded obstinacy."—Boston Transcript.



**What the People of These United States Owe**

Every citizen is a partner in the great business of Uncle Sam & Company and it behooves every partner to look well to the selection of the next business director of the firm.

Total cost of running the Government last year (ending June 30, 1920)	\$6,766,444,461
Total revenue for the same period	6,694,565,388
Deficit for the fiscal year	71,879,073
Probable deficit for the next fiscal year	between twenty and thirty millions
Total interest-bearing debt, June 30, 1920	\$24,062,500,285
Total debt on which interest has ceased	6,745,237
Non-interest-bearing debt	230,075,944
<b>Total debt</b>	<b>\$24,399,321,466</b>

**Feeds Garbage Freely.**  
One Southern poultryman who owns about 1,000 fowls reports excellent results from the use of well-selected garbage, which he obtains from a large charitable institution. He hauls the garbage twice a day, and feeds it to the birds about ten o'clock in the morning and again during the middle of the afternoon, so that the table scraps are fed fresh, only two or three hours after they are discarded from the kitchen. This poultryman feeds the garbage on the grass of the range in such quantity that the fowls clean up all the refuse. The successful results obtained by this well-chosen and thoroughly fresh garbage which is fed. He reports excellent results not only from the feeding of garbage to fattening cockerels and old hens, but also to its use for laying hens and pullets. Even a small number of turkeys which are maintained on this farm are always attentively on the watch for the garbage wagon. The gobblers relish table scraps keenly and desert tender grass-hoppers and nutritious chestnuts as readily as the chickens scamper from succulent alfalfa and well-filled hoppers of mash when the garbage is spread out on the ground.

I am in a little hurry. I was down street shopping a couple of days ago and went into a department store, and when I got home I found I had left my umbrella. I know just where I left it, on the south side of the store, standing up against the counter. I thought I would run down and get it before another shower came up. Just think of it. Why, if I had that man's faith I could not only turn a mole hill into a mountain and make concrete ships, but I could move the mountain with a broom handle. After parting with that old rain shadow he had blind faith that he should feast his eyes on it again. Forty-eight hours of golden moments had flitted by, and he had the idea that all he had to do was to stand in front of the store and whistle, and that umbrella would come to meet him, bringing a flock of little umbrellas with it. I don't wonder the gold-brick factories are running overtime. Why that innocent mortal must have at this writing enough nice, shiny bricks on hand to top a chimney.—Kennebec Journal.

Mrs. E. A. Patterson left on Sunday for Reno, Nevada, where she will join Mr. Patterson. They will spend the fall and winter in the south, where Mr. Patterson has some horses on the race circuit.

**SURELY HAD GREAT FAITH**  
Or Else It Was First Time This Man Had Ever Gone After Forgotten Umbrella.  
Oh, yes of little faith, listen, for I would a tale unfold, a man came flying down the street the other day. He looked like Atlas with the world on his shoulders. He seemed bent on going somewhere and getting there quickly. A friend met him and said: "Why this haste? There must have been a still alarm, as I didn't hear any whistle. Where goest thou?"  
The Marathon pedestrian said: "Yes,

**RICHARTZ**—Information wanted of the whereabouts of the heirs and next of kin of GERTRUDE RICHARTZ, who emigrated to the U. S. in 1892 and who in September, 1892 at Pendleton, Oregon, declared her intentions of citizenship to the U. S., at this time a married brother resided in Eastern Oregon. Address NELSON H. TUNNICLIFFE, 115 Broadway, New York City. 21.A5.

**WANTED**—To hear from owner of good ranch for sale. State cash price, full particulars. D. F. Bush, Minneapolis, Minn.

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Up-to-date Service Station for Autoists and Truck Drivers. Zerolene Cup Grease, Red Crown Gasoline, Pearl Oil and Mica Axle Grease

**G. M. Schempp**

**BOYS**

**BOYS** are well-known. You don't have to go to far lands or to the County Fair to look upon them. Everywhere, it is still the style to have Boys.

Perhaps you are trying to run one or more Boys right this minute. Then you will know that since the world began they were never so tremendously important as now. Your hopes and your aims center on them. You must deliver them out of Boyhood into successful Manhood.

Will your sons stay with the land, or will the will-o-the-wisp of the cities call them away? Armies of country Boys, who could be happiest and most successful on farms, respond to the artificial glamour of town life before they are old enough to know their own minds. They do not know that the rewards of country life—in money, health, and happiness—are far greater. Make them realize that! Guide the restless ambitions of your Boys and spare no pains!

Machines have been a powerful factor in stemming the flow to the cities. Machines banish drudgery and make labor interesting; machines foster the love of mechanics in the Boy; machines are builders of fortunes.

You now own many of the machines made by the International Harvester Company. We are headquarters for the International Full Line, including Titan tractors, International engines, and manure separators, Primrose cream separators, McCormick and Deering harvesting, haying, and corn machines, tillage tools, P&O plows, etc. Give the Boys every chance for liking farming and farm life. Perhaps more of these machines will help keep them contented.

**Gilliam & Bisbee**

**HARVEST SUPPLIES In Groceries**

**WE ARE** fully prepared to supply your wants in all Groceries in small or large quantities for much less than you can ship it in. Ask your neighbor, for we are supplying him. At least come in and let us show you.

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