

L-A-R-D

At a Big Reduction

One year ago lard was selling at 40c. We are now selling pure lard at

25c lb.

In 2, 3, 4, 5 and 10 pound lots.

Every Bucket Guaranteed

Central Market

McNAMER & SORENSON

Blacksmithing

In all its branches, including Wagon Work, Horseshoeing and Repair Work

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

We Give a 5 Percent Discount for Cash

J. B. Calmus

Formerly the Ashbaugh Shop

It Is Time to Think of That New Suit

Our Spring woolens are here and they are beauties. And the price, ranging from---

\$25.00 to \$60.00

Also a fine line of goods ranging from \$35.00 to \$40.00.

LLOYD HUTCHINSON

WHO'S YOUR FRIEND?

Money in the bank has given many a dark cloud a silver lining. When trouble comes the best friend in the world is the money you have saved.

And saving makes your bright days brighter. You are not continually worried over the uncertainties of life. You meet things as they come, knowing that if cloudy days should appear your savings will shelter you.

Start to save now. Then keep up the saving habit. Decide to set aside so much every payday. You'll be surprised to see how your savings grow.

We'll help by laying out a savings plan for you. Drop in and ask us about it. It will be a pleasure to meet you.

FARMERS & STOCKGROWERS NATIONAL BANK

Heppner Oregon

California Raisin Growers Were Pioneers In Community Marketing of Crops

Small Grower Organized His Bankrupt Neighbors and In Ten Years Boosted Price From 1 1/2 to 15 Cents Per Pound.

BY ROBERT FULLER
WRITTEN SPECIALLY FOR
The Gazette-Times.

FRESNO, Cal., Feb. 8.—Fresno is the center of the California raisin industry.

Last year's raisin crop totaled some 200,000 tons, or 400,000,000 pounds, with a value to the growers of about \$60,000,000 at 15 cents a pound, the price today.

There are 12,000 raisin growers in California, of whom 88 per cent or 10,700 are members of the California Associated Raisin Company. The formation of this association in 1911, through the efforts of Wiley M. Giffin, president of the company, and a small grower at the time, freed the raisin grower from the domination of unscrupulous buyers.

Prior to organizing as the California Raisin Growers Association, raisin growers had been getting one-and-a-half cents a pound for their raisins. Thousands of acres of vines were being plowed up then and the growers going bankrupt.

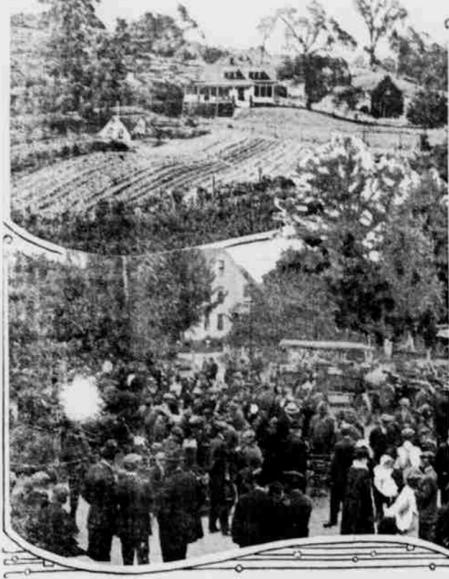
Today there are 175,000 acres of raisin-producing vineyards and at the present rate of planting the acreage will be 200,000 before another year. From a disorganized group of growers, who struggled for existence ten years ago, the raisin producers have become the most flourishing of all commodity organizations operating through cooperation.

Today they have gilt-edged credit, large warehouses and a powerful marketing department, paying a salary of \$30,000 a year to its marketing expert.

Wiley M. Giffin saved the day when he organized the growers in a new way, now famous as the "California" marketing plan and which is being studied eagerly by farmers throughout the country.

The very foundation stone of the whole California commodity selling plan is that the grower not only agrees to raise raisins but he also agrees to hand over his entire output for five years or more to his selling organization. The growers were organized without capital stock. The California raisin crop is sold

BUYERS COME TO THE RAISIN GROWERS NOW



In the old days, when raisins sold for 1 1/2 cents a pound, growers could not find a market for their crops. Then they organized the California Raisin Growers' Association and agreed to pool their crops each year. That was 19 years ago, when great vineyards were being plowed up and grapes facing bankruptcy. The picture above shows one of the typical homes of a raisin grower near Fresno, Cal., and the lower picture, one of the local markets, a place where raisin buyers now come from all over the nation, glad and willing to pay 15 cents a pound for the crop. Two hundred thousand tons brought \$60,000,000 last year.

in pools, into which the raisins are placed according to grade and quality. No grower has any advantage over his fellows, as his interest in any pool is equal only to the amount of raisins in a particular pool. The price which each pool brings is the price paid to each grower, less the cost of doing business by the marketing agency. A tax of \$5 a ton was the cost of marketing raisins last year.

PULLS TWICE AS MUCH WITH THIS WAGON



Using the law of leverage as the principle upon which he has worked out the problem of heavy hauls, T. H. Brigg, well known English inventor, claims he has in the model shown here, a vehicle which will revolutionize rural transportation. A horse pulling on levers on the first wagon, pulls the second wagon, so geared that it in turn pushes on the first wagon, increasing the pulling power of a horse one-half. Of course a motor tractor or automobile may be used instead of the horse.

YEAR'S WORK SHOWS PROGRESS IN FIXING GRADES FOR WOOL

A resume of the wool standardization work of the Bureau of Markets, United States Department of Agriculture, shows that much progress has been made since the tentative establishment of definite wool grades just a year ago. Following the preparation of a few sets for its field agents and the subsequent press announcement that tentative wool grades had been developed, requests for the sets have been numerous. To date some 200 have been distributed among the bureau's field agents, agricultural colleges, woolgrowers' associations, wool dealers and manufacturers, textile authorities, and others interested.

The tentative wool grades as promulgated are based on studies of more than two years' duration. In the course of this study thousands of samples of wool submitted by dealers and manufacturers as their interpretations of the market grades were examined. As the tentative grades, before being put in final form were submitted to some of the leading wool authorities in the country for suggestions and criticisms, it is believed that little if any change will have to be made when official standards are established.

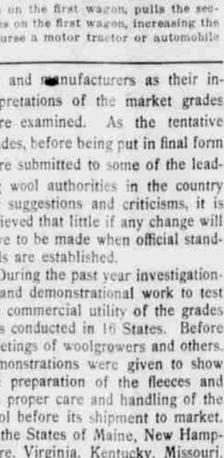
During the past year investigation and demonstrational work to test the commercial utility of the grades was conducted in 16 States. Before meetings of woolgrowers and others, demonstrations were given to show the preparation of the fleeces and the proper care and handling of the wool before its shipment to market. In the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Virginia, Kentucky, Missouri, and Arkansas the several export wool graders engaged by the bureau graded approximately 1,800,000 pounds of wool in accordance with the tentative wool grades. This work has been looked upon so favorably by wool producers that requests have been received for a resumption of these activities during the coming season.

SMILE AWHILE

He told the shy maid of his love,
The color left her cheeks;
But on the shoulder of his coat
It showed for several weeks.
—Scalper.

"Everyone in our family is some kind of an animal," said the small boy.
"How so?" inquired his amazed teacher.
"Well, mother's a dear, sister's a chicken, the baby is mother's little lamb, I'm the kid and dad's the goat."
—FOR MEN ONLY.

WILLARD COMEBACK IS POINT OF PRIDE



Former Champion Jess Willard, after 18 months of consistent training at his big farm in Kansas, is now in New York to make final arrangements for his return bout with Champ Jack Dempsey, in New York, March 17. Jess is looking fine and he says he will show the world something this time. "It's not the middle," says Jess, "because the sale of my show to Uncle Sam, and all interests have netted me one million dollars—I want to show folks that the Toledo upset was all a mistake."

sprang from monkeys, but women sprang farther."

The tailor measured him, calling out the dimensions to a clerk with a book.

"Married or single, sir?"
"Married," replied the customer.
"One pocket concealed in the lining of the vest," the tailor bade the clerk.

Little Tommy: "Do you folks ever have family prayers before breakfast?"

Little Willie: "No, we only have prayers before we go to bed. We ain't afraid in the day time."

IN THE TORNADO BELT.

"Taking your piano lesson, are you dear?" said the farmer's wife to her daughter.

"Yes, mother."
"Where is your father?"
"In the cyclone-cellar, mother!"
—Yonkers Statesman.

"THEM WAS THE DAYS"

A farmer was driving home from

MAKES LEGION POST A POPULAR SPOT



Hey, Legionnaires! Buddies at Hamilton, O., are using old human nature in making the post headquarters a popular spot. The young lady above—Miss Evelyn Merrill, after a "bit" in the Army Nurse Corps during the war, is now assistant to Adjutant Frank Durwin at Hamilton—and she's the young lady who can make the legionnaires come across with their dues.

town rather the worse for a few drinks when his horse fell down. The farmer looked at him a moment over the dashboard and then exclaimed: "Git up, you old fool! Git up, or I'll drive right over you!"—McClary.

Bridget had been discharged. Extracting a \$5 bill from her wage roll she threw it to Fido. Then the shocked mistress heard her exclaim: "Sur'n I niver fergit a friend; that's for helpin' me wash the dishes."
—USE THE TELEPHONE.

Says Lydia Truse: "Maw says you can't kiss me any more—cause you might get microbes and I might get your crobes."
—She: "Henry, if we were both free again, would you choose me to be your little wife?"
He: "Now, what do you want to start a quarrel for just as everything is going pleasantly?"

Mrs. Flynn: "The neighborhood seems a bit noisy, Mrs. O'Brien."
Mrs. O'Brien: "Yis, Th' only time it's quite down here is when the trucks go by an' drown th' noise."
—London Answers.

NUT WAITER WAITING

An old lady, after waiting in a confectionery store for about ten minutes, grew grossly impatient at the lack of service. Finally she rapped sharply on the counter. "Here, young lady," she called, "who waits on the nuts?"—Everybody's Magazine.

PICTORIAL ANCESTRY

An Englishman, fond of boasting of his ancestry, was visiting a Boston man, when he took a coin from his pocket and, pointing to the head engraved upon it, he said: "My great-great-grandfather was made a lord by the king whose portrait appears on this shilling!"
"What a coincidence!" said the Yankee, who at once produced an-

Uncle John's Ash

BILL JONES IS SUCH A CRANK I'M GLAD HE ISN'T TWINS.



other coin.
"My great-great-grandfather was made an angel by the Indian whose picture you see on this cent."

Want New State.

Ten northern counties of Idaho have revived the idea of a new state to embrace the panhandle of the Gem state and eastern Washington. A delegation from Banner and Boundary counties recently visited Spokane and laid the matter before the residents of the latter community. It is suggested that the subject be introduced at the present session of the state legislature. The argument in favor of the new state project is that both sections interested are divided from the balance of their respective states by natural barriers that seriously complicate the conduct of business. To accomplish results it will be necessary for the states of Washington and Idaho to petition congress.

R. L. Lewis was in Pendleton on business connected with the Butter Creek road, Wednesday. He says the County Court will be down in a few days to meet with the Morrow County commissioners and go into the road matter on the ground.—Echo News.

SON OF LINCOLN MODEST AS FATHER.



The Lincoln modesty is a trait of the son as it was of the father. Robert Lincoln, son of Abraham Lincoln, has always made it a point to dodge publicity. This picture of him was taken recently at Chicago when he was caught unaware. "My father was a great man—I am not," he always says when requested to pose. But personal friends say it is only the same modesty that so characterized the great American.

HEY POP, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT TH' BIG ACCIDENT?

NO!—WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU KNOW SETH THOMPSON WHO DRIVES THAT BIG SIX TRUCK? WELL, HE ASK ARCHIE GRAHAM TO RUN ACROSS THE STREET AN' GET HIM SOME CIGARETTES.

DID ARCHIE GET HURT?

NOPE! ARCHIE CAME BACK ACROSS THE STREET AND SAID THEY WOULDN'T SELL HIM ANY CIGARETTES.

WELL, WHERE DOES THE ACCIDENT COME IN?

WHY SETH THEN GOT DOWN OFF THE TRUCK AND RAN OVER HIMSELF?

YOU BETTER GIT!

BY JACK WILSON

"You may be Sure"

says the Good Judge

That you are getting full value for your money when you use this class of tobacco.

The good, rich, real tobacco taste lasts so long, you don't need a fresh chew nearly as often—nor do you need so big a chew as you did with the ordinary kind.

Any man who has used the Real Tobacco Chew will tell you that.

Put up in two styles

W-B CUT is a long fine-cut tobacco
RIGHT CUT is a short-cut tobacco

Weyman-Bruton Company, 1107 Broadway, New York City