

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

MODERN CRANKCASE CLEANING SERVICE



The Sign of a Service

At First-class Garages and other Dealers



When You Bought that Suit

—last year, you thought one season's wear was all you could normally expect. Of course were it not for DRY CLEANERS and modern methods of cleaning—you could not think of using it for GOOD wear again this season.

LLOYD HUTCHINSON
Tailoring, Cleaning, and Pressing

Dollar Self-Starter

THERE are many self-starters on the market. Some start and some don't, but the best one is the DOLLAR SELF-STARTER—a savings account. If given the proper care this starter will pull you out of many tight holes, and carry you along happily over many miles of your journey.

You can get this dependable starter by just depositing one dollar at this bank, and then keep adding a dollar or so as often as you can—but regularly.

We will welcome the accounts of the boys and girls. Don't feel that a dollar is too small to start with. Make the start and then you can make other deposits as small as a quarter or a half dollar if you wish.

Come and see us! We will be glad to tell you more about the DOLLAR SELF-STARTER.

FARMERS & STOCKGROWERS NATIONAL BANK

Heppner Oregon

Fighting the Rat to Keep Deadly Bubonic Plague From Spreading Over America

WHAT NEW ORLEANS IS DOING TO EXTERMINATE PEST—THE FARMER WORST VICTIM OF ALL—STORY OF THE RAT.—HOW TO KILL HIM OFF

Special Correspondence.
NEW ORLEANS, MARCH 8.—Bubonic plague killed ten million people in India in 10 years.

That is why New Orleans is today feverishly conducting a tremendous campaign against rats, the transmitter of this terrible plague.

Bubonic plague appeared simultaneously in three parts of the United States last summer—New Orleans, Galveston and Beaumont, Texas.

"Wherever you find a plague victim," says Dr. Heister, America's greatest authority on bubonic, "you find a dead rat in the ceiling, in a hollow wall or under the floor. Fleas deserting the body, carried the disease to the human victim."

So New Orleans has regular municipal guards who are systematically going from one building to another, one house to another, exterminating rats as they go, cleaning up and cementing all holes where they might hide. Thousands of the animals are killed every day and the hope of the city officials is that inside of a year the city will be practically rid of the pests.

San Francisco conducted a similar campaign 10 or 12 years ago and probably stamped out the disease by so doing.

But experts say that this country must make concerted warfare against this filthy rodent if its people are to be safe from bubonic plague and typhus, the latter also being one of the diseases transmitted to humans by rat fleas. Europe is today overrun by swarms of rats and the animal is increasing so fast in America that it is feared we are in for a plague of them if something is not done soon.

Three kinds of house rats occur in the United States, none native, but all migrants from the Old World. Most formidable and most widely distributed is the brown rat, known also as gray, barn, wharf, sewer, or Norway rat. This rat is the worst of our rodent pests. It made its appearance in America shortly before the Revolution. It may be recognized by its large size, robust form, blunt head and short ears.

The brown rat owes its dominance to its ferocity, its great fecundity, and its ability to adapt itself to nearly all conditions. With abundant food it breeds from six to ten times a year and produces (in the middle part of the United States) an average of about 10 young to the litter. Young females breed when three or four months old. The possibilities of such reproduction are a menace to the human race. At the maximum rate of increase and without check, in a few years the rats in the world would consume all vegetable and animal products, and the earth would become a lifeless waste.

It is the American farmer who has the most cause to detest the rat. He



ONE OF THE RAT-KILLING MUNICIPAL SQUADS OF NEW ORLEANS.

is the worst victim of all. Many farm dwellings are old buildings and not rat proof, the cellar floor is usually earthen and the burrowing rat easily gets in. Barns, outbuildings, wood and lumber piles, open fences, all offer places of concealment for the rat.

Besides shelter, the farm offers a great variety and abundance of rat food. Here are grains always accessible in field, shock, stack, mow, crib, granary, and bin. Here grow luscious fruits and succulent vegetables. Here are rich eggs and toothsome young poultry, all tempting to the rat. Waste, too, are scattered abundant here offering from feed troughs of horses, cattle, swine and poultry. Food and shelter everywhere! Is it surprising that rats love the farm and stay on it?

In any campaign to kill rats, traps, dogs, cats and poisons are useful. Some of the latter are most efficient, the most reliable traps for general use are the inexpensive snap, or guillotine, traps. Many efficient kinds are on the market. Those that have sheet-metal bases are not desirable, as rats fear and avoid them. Snap traps should be set so that they will spring at a slight touch.

SMILE AWHILE

GROSS IGNORANCE.

A Pittsburgh lawyer was conducting a case in court not long ago, and one of the witnesses, a burly negro, confessed that at the time of his ar-

rest he was engaged in acrap game. rest he was engaged in a crap game, sir, I want you to tell the jury just how you deal craps."

"Was that?" asked the witness, rolling his eyes.

"Address the jury, sir," thundered the lawyer, "and tell them just how you deal craps."

"Lemme outen heah!" cried the witness uneasily. "Fust thing I know this gem-man gwine to ask me how to drink a sandwich."—Boston Transcript.

REAL MARTYR.

Not being a press agent, we'll just call a certain popular actor, who is a famous "good fellow," Smith. A couple of friends were talking about him the other day, when one asked: "Has Smith a good role in the new play?"

"Most emotional he ever had in all his career," was the impressive answer.

"Why, I didn't understand that the play was so much that way."

"It isn't—only Smith's part. You see, it's one of these 'wet' plays, and poor Smith is being constantly offered drinks which the actions compel him to refuse. Why, he'll be a total wreck by the end of the week."—Los Angeles Times.

WHAT HE MISSES.

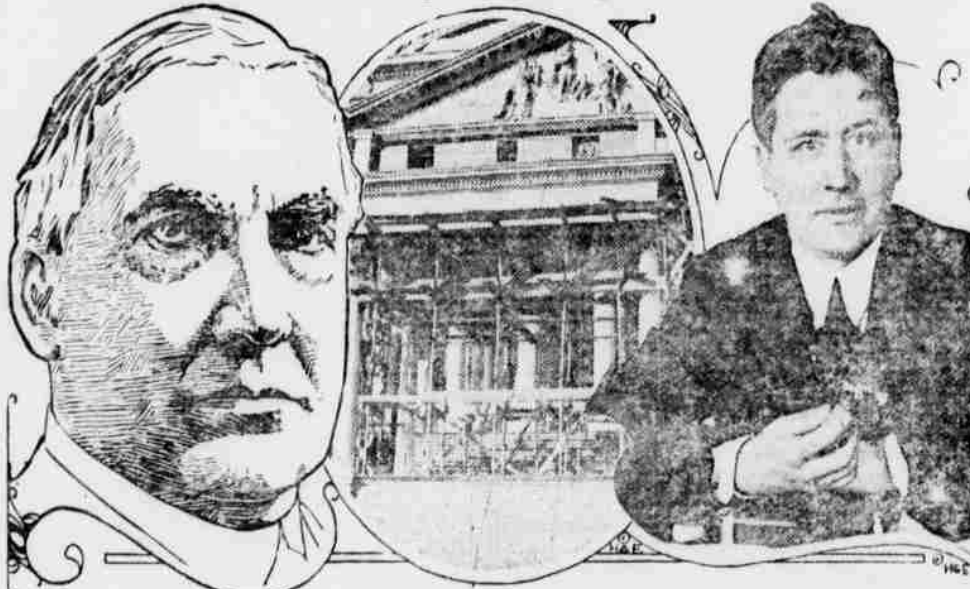
"And how are you getting along?" we asked the ex-bartender.

"Fine," he replied. "I'm making more money than ever. I'm a clerk in a hat store."

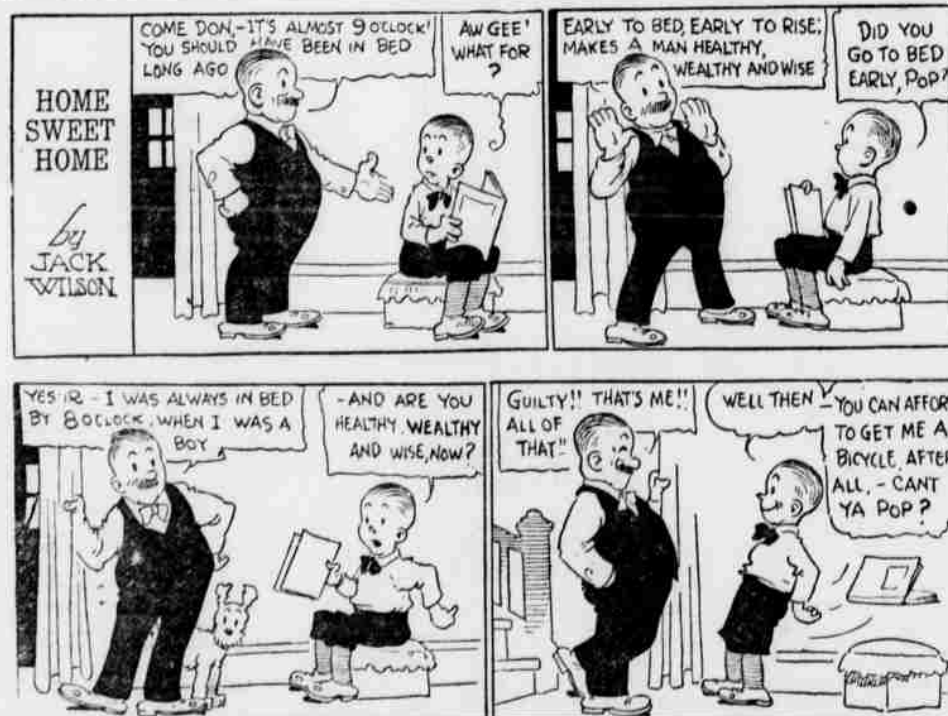
"And you like it?"

"Yes, it's all right, but somehow

Inventive Science Helps Harding Inaugural Address



The inaugural crowd which President Harding faced could hear his message perhaps better than at any inaugural in the history of the nation. This was due to the wonders of modern invention. A series of electrical amplifiers were installed under the inaugural stand—shown under construction here—which made the address plainly audible to every person in the crowd, no matter if they were thousands of feet away. On the right is G. L. Wells, engineer, holding one of the amplifiers, the greatest "loud talker" yet invented, and which it is claimed intensifies sound one thousand and billion times.



or other when I sell a hat to a man it disappoints me not to hear him say: 'Have one yourself.'—Detroit Free Press.

THEY NEEDED THE MONEY.

Church—I see a visitor to Chicago was arrested the other day because he had \$350 in his pocket.

Gotham—And it wasn't his own money? "Oh, yes; it was proved in court that it was his own money."

"Why on earth did they arrest him, then?" "He was trying to get out of town with it."—Yonkers Statesman.

LOOKING AHEAD.

Miss Alice Paul, of the Woman's National party, said in a lecture on feminism:

"Nothing angers a woman more than an unjust accusation. Would you rouse the sleeping tiger in the economical housewife's breast? Then accuse her of extravagance."

"An economical housewife told her husband the other morning that she'd have to ask him for a dollar more a week on account of the high cost of living."

"I'll try and give you a half-dollar," he grumbled. "That's the best I can do. You're pretty extravagant, Amelia!" "Me, extravagant?" And Amelia laughed bitterly. "Well, James, I don't see how you can call a woman extravagant who has saved her wedding dress for over 30 years on the chance that she may yet make a second marriage."—Detroit Free Press.

TOO MUCH.

"Why did you remove your family portraits?" "My wife was too fond of giving them as illustrations when giving her famous lecture on my ignominious descent."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

OH, THAT'S DIFFERENT.

Mrs. Dibbs—Every time I raise my hand my husband gives me an awful beating.

Mrs. Dabbs—Heavens! Why don't you call the police? "Mrs. Dibbs—What do they know about bridge?"—Buffalo Express.

WHAT GOOD DID IT DO HIM?

A merchant was recently persuaded to purchase an excellent parrot. This one had traveled far and could jabber in several foreign lingoese. He ordered it sent home. That same day his wife had ordered a fresh spring chicken for dinner. On leaving the house she said to the cook:

"Mary, there's a bird coming for dinner. Wring its neck and have it fried hot for Mr. Richards when he gets home." Unfortunately the parrot arrived first and Mary followed instructions. At dinner he was duly served. "What's this?" exclaimed Mr. Richards.

Mary told him. "But for goodness' sake, Mary," he said, "this is awful. That bird could speak seven languages."

"Then why the devil didn't he say something?" asked Mary.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS.

"I wonder if it's loaded. I'll look down the barrel and see."

"Oh, listen! That's the train whistle. Step on the accelerator and we'll try to get across before it comes."

"They say these things can't possibly explode no matter how much you throw them around."

"I wonder if this rope will hold my weight."

"It's no fun swimming round in here. I'm going out beyond the lifelines."

"Which of these is the third rail, anyway?" "There's only one way to manage a mule. Walk right up behind him and chastise him."

"That firecracker must have gone out. I'll light it again."

"Watch me skate out past the danger sign. I bet I can touch it."—Southern Underwriter.

TOO EARLY TO SEE.

"The ending of my story has been completely spoiled by careless proof-reading," complained the angry author.

"So?" replied the publisher.

"Yes, exactly so," rejoined the author. "Here at the conclusion where the judge looks down at the detective and asks: 'Are you Pendleton King?' what does the printer make him say? Listen: 'The famous detective snatching off his beard replied: 'I a m.'"

"That certainly leaves the reader in the dark," remarked the publisher.—Cleveland News.

THE SEASONS.

Little Katie sat in her corner playing with her dolls, but she listened often to her father talking when he perhaps never thought of it. She constantly heard about his business affairs, as he was one of the men of blessed memory who thought his wife had brains enough to understand business.

Katie was learning all about the three Rs in one of the public schools and was called a "bright" scholar. One day the teacher asked her how many seasons there were. Remembering her father's talks about business, she answered:

"Two; slack and busy."—Columbia Dispatch.

It's Time to Inaugurate.

There's a word, inauguration, Having foremost occupation Of the thoughts of nearly everyone today;

Not alone because the nation Has a new administration, For the word has much of meaning to convey.

I have always had a notion That there'd be no locomotion If inauguration didn't do its part; Not a ship would cross the ocean.

Nor would Moses' hike to Go-hen E'er have taken place at all without a start.

Friends, you know the last election Was a step toward the correction Of the evils which your country have befit;

But don't let your recollection To complement predilection Dull your minds to obligations still unmet.

You, the people of the nation, Chose your new administration, Which officially has struck its proper gait;

But no party in creation Can bring national salvation If the people don't themselves inaugurate.

—Albert H. Laidlaw.

Lambs Are Best Docked Early.

As the lambing season draws to a close the need for docking and castrating the lambs is brought out by the O. A. C. experiment station animal husbandry specialists. This practice is often neglected by small flock owners with the results that the lambs when sold on the market receive a heavy cut in price. The operations are simple and with ordinary precautions in sanitation there need be no fatal results. The work should be done while the animals are still young, preferably two to three weeks old. The money saved by such practice means an attractive addition to the profits of the business.

Uncle John's Josh

MRS. UPTON BOASTS SHE NEVER COOKED A MEAL IN HER LIFE. POOR, HELPLESS CRITTER!



"There's More Real Satisfaction" says the Good Judge

In a little of the Real Tobacco Chew, than you ever got out of the ordinary kind.

The good rich taste lasts so long you don't need a fresh chew nearly as often—that's why it costs you less to chew this class of tobacco.

Any man who uses 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-Britton Company, 1107 Broadway, New York City