

LARD

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

"You'll Always Find" says the Good Judge



That you get more genuine satisfaction at less cost when you use this class of tobacco.

A small chew lasts so much longer than a big chew of real tobacco taste gives a long lasting chewing satisfaction.

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-Benton Company, 107 Broadway, New York City 27

Are You in Earnest?

For some time now you have been saying to yourself that you're going to save money. Are you really in earnest? Then prove it to yourself by opening a savings account NOW!

Getting started is the big thing about saving. And that's easy once you've made up your mind. As little as a dollar starts you at this bank. Small savings, helped by the interest we pay, soon add up.

Decide to save so much a week and to live on what's left. Keep it up. Perseverance wins—and pays.

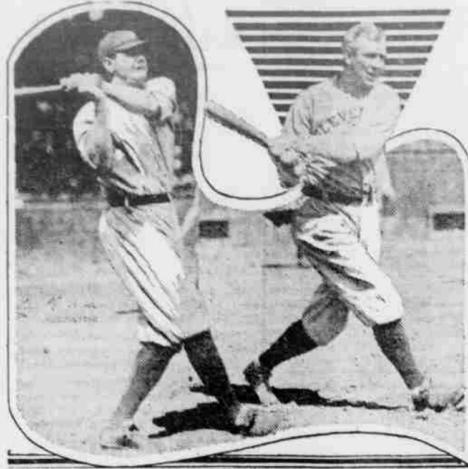
Prove your ambition to save by starting NOW.

FARMERS & STOCKGROWERS NATIONAL BANK

Heppner

Oregon

TWO GREAT HITTERS SMACK 'EM ALIKE.



Featured here are two of the most popular men in baseball, as the season opens for 1921—the great Babe Ruth, "Home-run King," and Muncie Lee, Speaker of the world Champion Cleveland Indians. These new photographs from southern training camps show both great batsmen swing a wicked left-hand bludgeon. Note the exact action.

Taxation is the great ghost that stalks behind industries in Oregon today. The high taxes of the present prevents many from building homes of their own and places the home building in the hands of the capitalist who says he cannot get rent enough to justify him in investing money in this way. It is time to set down on the tax booster: he is the fellow that is largely responsible for a lot of our troubles; he should have credit for much of the high cost of living.

Get ready for Heppner's clean-up day, April 12th. Heed the call of the mayor.

SMILE AWHILE

IN THE BIBLE.

Bishop Hoss said at a Nashville picnic: "The religious knowledge of too many adults resembles, I am afraid, the religious knowledge of little Eve. 'So you attend Sunday-school regularly?' the minister said to little Eve. 'Oh, yes, sir.' 'And you know your Bible?' 'Oh, yes, sir.' 'Could you perhaps tell me something that's in it?' 'I could tell you everything that's in it.' 'Indeed.' 'And then the minister smiled. 'Do tell me, then.' 'Sister's bean's photo is in it,' said little Eve, promptly, 'and ma's recipe for vanishin' cream is in it, and a lock of my hair cut off when I was a baby is in it, and the ticket for pa's watch is in it.'

GOOD RECOMMENDATION.

Deakin met his friend Gaydon coming out of the police court. 'Hello! What have you been doing there?' he asked. 'I've just been fined for speeding,' Gaydon replied glumly. 'How fast were you going?' 'Forty miles an hour, according to the policeman,' was Gaydon's answer. 'Lucky Jim!' exclaimed Deakin. 'I wish some policeman would arrest me for speeding. If I could get a statement in the paper that the old bus of mine was going forty miles an hour I might be able to sell it.'

AS A "DOPE" PEDDLER.

Former Vice President Marshall last fall found a new job for himself—a peddler of "dope." He told the story the other day to show how easily a Vice President can appear in public without being known. He traveled through his own state, making speeches in the campaign, and this is what happened to him: "I was seated on the smoking car thinking out what I could say to help the Democratic party in a speech I was to make that night," said Mr. Marshall. "A large man slumped down in the seat beside me. 'Mighty bad day for business,' said the stranger, observing the rain falling in torrents. 'What's your line?' 'Motor-car accessories. What's yours?' 'Peddling, dope.' 'I thought they wouldn't let you sell that stuff?' 'But I have a special arrangement with the administration for a short time yet.'

THE MAN WITH A WILL.

Two men were arguing in their

club. One, a fellow of ineffable conceit, was boring everybody with boasting of the power of his will, maintaining with much violence that his will was stronger than that of anybody's present. "You are wrong there," said one of the gentlemen, "and I will prove it. Go and stand in that corner and I will have you out of it before I have commanded you the second time." The smart one stood in the corner, and the quiet one said: "Come out of that corner." The other grinned and shook his head. The quiet man sat down and looked at him steadily. Five minutes passed, and then the smart man said with a sneer: "Don't you think you had better give it up? I don't feel any influence at all, and I can't stand here all evening." "Oh as to that," replied the quiet man, "there's no hurry. I am perfectly comfortable. You recollect that there's no time-limit; you are simply to come out before I ask you twice. And as I don't intend to ask you again until a week from today, in order to give your strong will a fair and vigorous trial, we might as well take it easy." The man with the iron resolution sneaked out of the corner, and the incident was declared closed.

SHE WAS PREPARED.

A certain clergyman always felt it his duty to give each couple a little serious advice before he performed the marriage ceremony. He usually took them aside one at a time, and talked very soberly to each regarding the great importance of the step they were about to take, and the new responsibilities they were to assume. One day he talked in his most earnest manner for several minutes to a young woman who had come to be married. "And now," he said in closing, "I hope you fully realize the extreme importance of the step you are taking and that you are prepared for it." "Prepared!" replied the bride innocently. "Well, if I ain't prepared I don't know who is. I've got four common quilts and two nice ones and four brand new feather beds, ten sheets and twelve pairs of pillow slips, four linen table cloths, a dozen spoons and a new six quart kettle, and lots of other things."

OZARK FIRST AID.

"So poor little Runt has the mumps," sympathetically said the presiding elder. "What are you doing for him?" "Well, I've quit licking him; that's about all," replied Gap Johnson, of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "Of course his maw is doing suthin' or ruther—the reg'lar thing, I reckon—and as nigh as I've noticed, he's supplying his own cussing."—Kansas City Star.

COULDN'T FOOL GLADSTONE. The American-born Viscount Astor, whose American wife is the first woman to become a member of the English parliament, objected, on his father's death, to accepting his title of nobility on the ground that it would drive him from the strenuous House of Commons to the torpid House of Lords.

"I feel like Mr. Gladstone," he said one day to an American journalist.

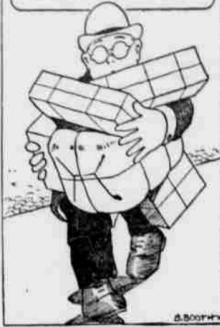
Woman Refuses to Uncover Her Ears



Dame fashion has decreed uncovered ears for midday in predictions for 1921 spring and summer hairdresses. Still, her American highness, woman, has of late years found that fashion's dictate can be ignored—and that is just what she is doing this spring. This low, snug coiffure, as worn by Constance Binney, lends itself most beautifully to the close-fitting spring, turban, so it prevails amongst the big majority.

Uncle John's Josh

ON MY BIRTHDAY I TAKE A DAY OFF BUT THE MISSUS TAKES A YEAR OFF ON HERS.



alist. "Mr. Gladstone was held up in Threadneedle street by a broker who said: 'I hear they want to make you a peer.' 'What they want,' said Mr. Gladstone, 'is to make me disappear.'"

I Sing of Spring.

(Heralding the first crop from the poet's garden of 1921.)

I feel impelled, in fact compelled, This bright and balmy day, To burst right out and sing, or shout, A springtime roundelay.

The winter's blues give way to muse, A spring song's merry lilt Is holding forth for all its worth In castles I have built.

A robin's chirp, a month-old purp Cavorting in the street— Such signs as these, and perking trees, Of springtime's presence bleat.

I'm caring not a puny jot About my income tax; My creditors—and editors— Can go to Halifax.

The state of things in Europe brings No wrinkle to my brow; The bolsheviks, the Turks and Greeks, For all of me can row

And change the map, including Yap, So far as I'm concerned; For 'tis the spring of which I sing— All other things be durned.

Mrs. Ethel Ashbaugh was called to Pendleton on Sunday on account of the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Walbridge.

Woman wants work. Washing and ironing \$1 per dozen. Call 735, city. m 24 tf.

FOR SALE—Four head of good work and brood mares, weight 125 to 1400. Fall terms to responsible parties. A. W. GAMMELL, Lexington, Oregon. m-24-3.

Local and county agents wanted to handle and sell the Peerless Auto Log. Something new. First time on the

sand or snow or bad roads with a set of these lugs on their rear tires. Exclusive territory. Quick sales. Good profits. Address Peerless Manufacturing Co., 611 Mutual Life Building, Seattle, Wash.

OREGON CANTATA

The most perfect and beautiful thoroughbred in the Northwest, will make the season of 1921 at the Eastern Oregon Stock Farm.

\$25 for season with returning privileges. The White Hulled Darley is kept for sale here.

Also clean bluestem wheat—this at Burgoyne's warehouse in Lexington. I have also a few tons of good rye seed at the farm.

10 head of fresh milk cows. 25 head of fine saddle and racing prospects.

25 head of jacks for sale. Will lease jacks for the season to responsible parties.

B. F. SWAGGART Lexington, Oregon

Hemstitching 8 Cents Per Yard.

We do all kinds of pleating, braiding, button-covering, button-holing, scalloping, chainstitching, embroidery, etc. WINONA'S SHOP, 210 Fleisher Bldg., Washington at 10th St., Portland, Oregon. m21-1mo.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids will be received by Morrow County Court, at Heppner, Oregon, until April 6th, at 10 o'clock a. m. for 50 cords of heavy 4 ft. slab wood for use of Court House. Bids may be submitted F. O. B. cars at Heppner or delivered at Court House yard. Measurement at Court House yard only accepted.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids or to accept the bid deemed best for Morrow County. WM. T. CAMPBELL, Judge.

ESTRAY.

I have at my place 2 1/2 miles west of Hardman, one 2-year-old halfer, red with white spots. No brand visible, marked with crop out right ear also upper bit in right ear! Been at my place since middle of Sept. last. Owner can have animal by paying pasturage and setting for this advertisement. J. E. CRABER, Hardman, Ore.



WHERE TO EAT

The Question Is Settled

DINE WITH US

Our New Big Dining Room is not exclusive to transient trade. It's for the folks of Heppner First, Last and All the Time.

Give the wife a rest and a treat—a Sunday dinner here.

SHORT ORDERS, TOO Elkhorn Restaurant Willow Street



HOME SWEET HOME by JACK WILSON

"LO DONALD! GEE, AIN'T YA GLAD EASTER IS COMIN' WE'RE GOING TO HAVE LOTS OF EGGS—EN EVER-THING!"

"GUESS WE WON'T HAVE NOTHING BUT EASTER HOME-MADE BREAD!"

"AW WHOEVER HEARD OF EASTER HOME-MADE BREAD?"

"WELL, I'LL BETCHA—I'LL BETCHA DOLLARS!"

"MOTHER, AREN'T WE GOING TO HAVE EASTER HOME-MADE BREAD?"

"NOT THAT I KNOW OF—WHERE DID YOU GET THAT IDEA?"

"WHY I HEARD DAD SAY HE WAS GOING TO GIVE YOU EASTER FLOUR!"

If You Want

Seed Rye

You would do well to call on

Scott & McMillan Warehouse Company

Lexington, Oregon

Spring

Time to have your Spring Cleaning Done

GLOVES

DRESSES SUITS SPRING COATS HATS

We Clean or Dye Anything. Our Work and Service Unexcelled.

LLOYD HUTCHINSON

TAILORING

Cleaning Pressing Dying Repairing