

After 500 Miles Drain and Refill

There you have the first of the two most important rules for motor safety. The second is—fill with the very best oil you can buy—call here and get the correct weight of



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The Pure Pennsylvania Motor and Tractor Oils

Puritan Oils carried in all weights, making an oil for every car, truck and tractor.

All accessories for Ford cars always in stock.

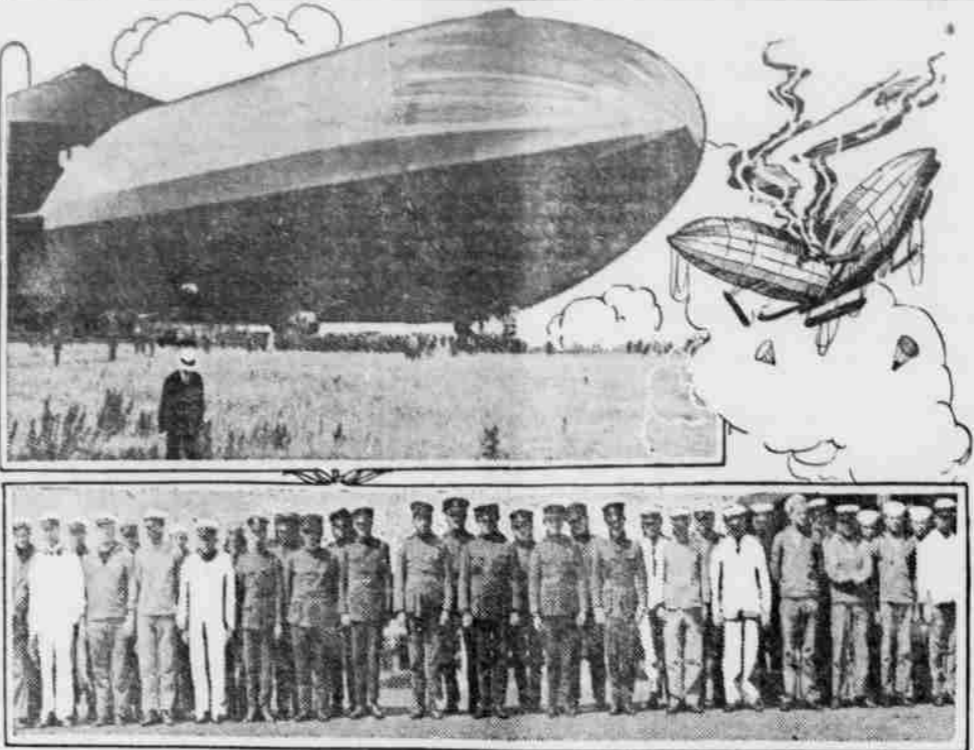
A CARLOAD OF FORD CARS ARRIVED THIS WEEK. YOURS IS HERE.

Try Us for Service

Latourell Auto Co.

Heppner, Oregon

LAST PICTURES OF GREATEST AIRSHIP WHICH FAILED



The greatest air tragedy in the history of aviation, the collapse of the dirigible ZR-2 in England, when 45 perished, 17 of whom were American navymen, will not stop the U. S. in its air program, it is announced at Washington. But Americans will build all of our future dirigibles and we will purchase no more foreign-made crafts. These pictures are the last of the ill-fated craft. Upper left shows navymen leading the biggest dirigible ever built from its hangar for the trial flight. Lower picture is an official navy picture a group of the American crew which went across to bring the monster across the Atlantic from England. The sketch shows the great steel girders buckling and the ship as it collapsed.

Farmers Should Co-Operate With Agents

Farmers who continue to believe that their county agent is simply a purveyor of canned advice, an errand boy or an experimenter carrying around in the back of his rattling car a sack of choice seed for very limited distribution or a few pounds of fertilizer for application to a few plats on the farms of his special friends, are overlooking, it appears, the magnitude of the service which may be extracted by keeping in touch with the possibilities of this important development work and getting back of it in a community way to realize the benefits available.

One farmer writing on two occasions in a farm paper referred to the fact that the county agent in his county seldom visited his particular district and also commented unfavorably on the fact that distillate is off the market and gasoline high in price. Both these difficulties have been largely overcome in four Oregon counties through cooperation between the farmers and the county agricultural agents and there is nothing apparent to prevent the extension of such service to other counties. When it was learned last summer that distillate was off the market the office of the state leader of county agents assisted Fred Bennion, county agent in Umatilla county, in locating a supply in California and twenty-seven carloads were shipped as a result of pooled orders into Umatilla county. Seventeen carloads were likewise shipped into three other counties and the saving to the farmers under the price of gasoline

W'ATYMEAN FREAK HITTER, ASKS BABE



BABE RUTH

With all eyes watching his home-run record to see if he was going to pass last year's mark of 54 circuit drives, Babe Ruth, king of swatters, sneaked one over in another direction by establishing a new bat league record for the year when he passed his twenty-fifth game the other day, having hit safely at least once in every contest. In twenty-six days he hit safely 43 times in 89 times at bat, for a percentage of 480, scoring 33 runs.

was \$29,000. The Umatilla county farmers also shipped in gasoline from Oklahoma at a greatly reduced figure and are doing the same thing this season.

All that is required to bring about this sort of action is the concentration of community effort around a few of the important needs of the community and the best agency so far available to bring this about is the farmers themselves assisted by their county agent, it is thought.—F. L. Ballard, Assistant County Agent Leader.

DR. HARDING'S BRIDE POSES FOR PICTURE



A new portrait of Mrs. George T. Harding, of Marion, O., the new bride of the father of the President. She was formerly Miss Alice Severns, 52 years old, who had been his stenographer for eight years. Dr. Harding is 72.

A MAN OF HONOR.

Roomer: "I regret that I cannot pay you my rent this week."
Landlady: "But you told me the same thing last week."
Roomer: "Well, I kept my word, didn't I?"—American Legion Weekly.

BENEFICIARIES.

"How did Mr. Grabcoin make his money?"
"In various ways."
"Any of them questionable?"
"I wouldn't go so far as to say that, but if it hadn't been for Mr. Grabcoin several prominent lawyers in our town wouldn't be riding around in limousines."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Affairs of Alaska to be Considered

Congress is going to give a thought to Alaska, which has too long been the Cinderella of the United States. Acquired 51 years ago for a paltry price, Alaska has experienced a career either of too much government or no government at all. For 17 years after its purchase by the United States it was without any civil government. It was 39 years before it was permitted to have a delegate in Congress and 4 years before it was permitted to have a territorial government. Equal in size to one fifth the area of continental United States, its natural resources are the most valuable of any section of the United States.

Despite this, Alaska has either been exploited by private individuals or has had its development arrested by a system of strangling red-tape. At the present, it is said that there are 30 odd federal government agencies which have to do, in some way or another, with governing Alaska. The result is hopeless confusion, interminable delay, conflict and overlapping of authority and division of responsibility, all of which have operated, on the whole, to defeat the development of that territory.

Senator New, of Indiana, chairman of the Senate Committee on Territories, has introduced a bill which it is understood has the endorsement of the Administration, that will go a long way toward correcting these governmental evils. It will be taken up after the congressional recess. Briefly, the bill provides for a transfer of the duties, powers and functions, relating to Alaska, now vest-

WEDDING BELLS AT LEGION CONVENTION



Rev. John W. Inzer, of Chattanooga, Tenn., national chaplain of the American Legion, will add a touch of romance to the national convention this year. He has offered to marry without cost all Legionnaires who attend the third annual convention at Kansas City, Oct. 31.



The Middle-Man

The middle-man's a cheerful chap, who never gives a bloomin' rap about the status of the crops, or how the farms supply the shops. He don't produce a single thing, but soon becomes a money-king. When Reuben reaps his turnip field, he plans to sell the total yield. He hauls 'em o'er the bumpy road, and dreams of what they fetch per load. The price he gets is always low, for turnips don't bring much, you know; the middle-man gets on the job and stays there, too,—yes sirree—bob. And then the price begins to soar, no matter how consumers roar; from man to man the turnips slide, and so

the price is multiplied. The purchaser must feel at length, the middle-man's colossal strength, and a bonus, fifty-fold, for turnips, wilted and old. He curses, as consumers can—the farmer, not the middle-man. Our Reuben, simple-hearted clown, perceives his bank-roll simmer down. Of course the poor consumer-dupe must skin along on turnip-soup. The middle-man gloats on his board, and buys his wife and kids a Ford.

From Uncle John's

Uncle John's Josh

WOULDN'T IT MAKE YOU MAD; BOTTOM HAS DROPPED OUT OF SUGAR SOME MORE.



terior of the country touched by it and its tributaries, unless it has a free and profitable communication with the United States. At present, it is at the mercy of private shipping concerns. Under Senator New's bill, it would be operated by the government in conjunction with shipping lines, also owned by the federal government, which would guarantee it adequate and unobstructed access to the Pacific Coast ports of the United States.

SMILE AWHILE

FRAUD!

When a Mobile doctor came to visit the Robinson family he found Mrs. Robinson in bed, her dusky face decorated with bandages. Mr. Robinson was sitting in stolid misery by the bedside.

"Cheer up, Sam," said the M. D. "She'll pull through all right."
"Don't yo' go tryin' to cheer me up," answered Mr. Robinson darkly, "fo' it's insensible, doctor. Heah Ah has her insured against accidents of all kinds only fo' days ago and paid down mah five dollars, an' befo' de week is out she falls downstairs wid a bucket of coal and now look at her, all busted from end to end!"—American Legion Weekly.

THE DAYS THAT ARE GONE.

"Are you willing to work for \$30 a month and your board?" asked Mr. Cobbles.

"Yes, sir," replied the applicant for a job as a farm hand. "But if you occasionally see me pause in my task of manuring the pigs to brush away a tear, think nothing of it. I was paid \$10 a day during the war and it wasn't much of a day at that."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

HE SKIPPED THE PIE.

"Got any apple custard?" asked the fat man at the railroad restaurant counter.

"Yes, that is apple custard," said the red-headed waitress indicating the pie.

"But in the part of the country I came from apple custard has no upper crust."

"Well, that pie has no upper crust. What you see on the top there is dust!"—Yonkers Statesman.

VIVID IMAGINATION.

"Have you heard Jibway's latest fishing yarn?"

"No, I haven't," said Mr. Gadspur, "and I don't want to hear it."
"Why not?"
"Because Jibway hasn't even a speaking acquaintance with the truth. He couldn't describe a smallpox epidemic without making you think it was something you'd hate to miss."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

One Dollar

The Auto Repair Shop wishes to announce that our work on big cars will be **ONE DOLLAR** per hour instead of \$1.50 per hour, as you formerly paid for your car repairing.

CONTRACT PRICES ON FORD WORK

Estimates Cheerfully Given

All Work Guaranteed


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The Federal Reserve System

The Federal Reserve System has strengthened the banking system of the country, more than anything else.

The Farmers and Stock-growers belong.



FARMERS & STOCKGROWERS NATIONAL BANK

Heppner Oregon

HOME SWEET HOME

LES PUT ON A RECORD AND DANCE, BETTY!

I'M NOT VERY CRAZY TO DANCE.

GEE, I'M TIRED!! REALLY, I WOULDN'T ENJOY DANCING WITH ANY FELLOW THIGHT

NEITHER WOULD I!

There are cold towns, friendly towns and **DEPENDABLE TOWNS.**

The greatest of these—according to authoritative surveys—is the town that can be depended upon.

This town of **OURS** is a dependable town.

"I like to deal in your town"—a country shopper remarked to a business man the other day. "I can get anything on earth I want here—as cheap or cheaper than anywhere else."

That unsolicited testimony shows that the town can be **DEPENDABLE** upon—that shoppers are learning the value of the **REAL SERVICE** the merchants and business men are daily striving to establish.

In this bustling day, a man's too busy to stand for very much **LOST MOTION.** Slow mails, unreliable transportation facilities—substitution of articles for the one ordered—delays—irritations—**DISAPPOINTMENTS**, are some of the usual mail order buying trials today—aside from the **DISLOYALTY** of failing to support your town and community **TRADE.**

If you can buy it **ANYWHERE**, you can buy it right here. There is **EVERYTHING** here—and the latchstring is **OUT** on every business and public door in this town.