

L. MONTERESTELLI

Marble and Granite Works

PENDLETON, OREGON

Fine Monument and Cemetery Work

All parties interested in getting work in my line should get my prices and estimates before placing their orders

All Work Guaranteed

The Byers Chop Mill

(Formerly SCHEMP'S MILL)

STEAM ROLLED BARLEY AND WHEAT

After the 20th of September will handle Gasoline, Coal Oil and Lubricating Oil

You Will Find Prompt and Satisfactory Service Here

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

Fell Bros.

One Block East of Hotel

If a Bank Draft Is Lost Your Money Is Not

A bank draft need not be sent by registered mail so far as safety is concerned. The person to whom a draft is made payable must endorse it before it can be cashed.

If a draft purchased of us should miscarry or be stolen, notify us and we will trace it up or issue a duplicate.

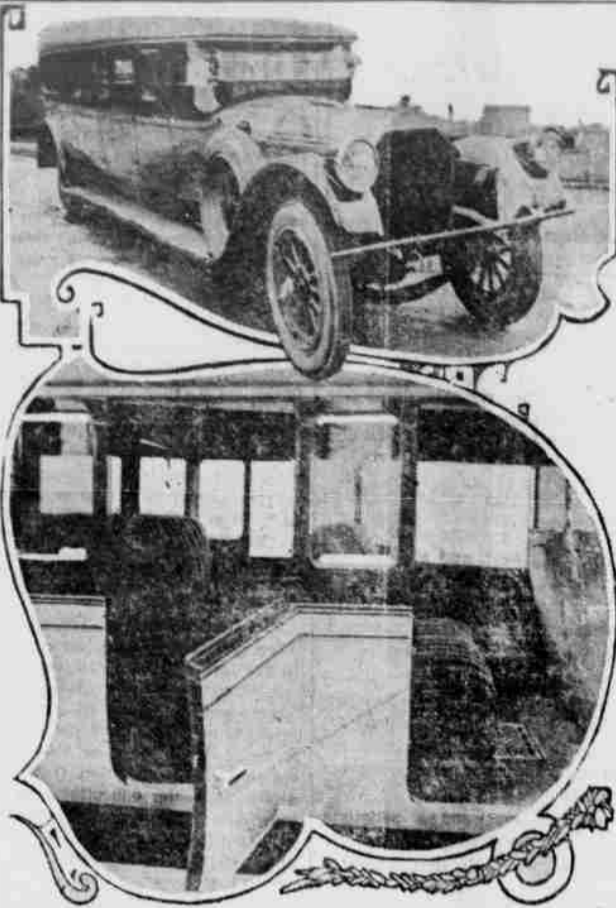
We pay 4 per cent on Savings Accounts.

FARMERS & STOCKGROWERS NATIONAL BANK

Heppner

Oregon

HOW THEY TRAVEL IN WASHINGTON



These are the beautiful interurban autos that carry passengers between Seattle and Tacoma. They carry 40 people, four to eight in each compartment, which are separated by glass partition panels. The fare is much less than on the railroads.

Community Service

WE MUST BECOME TIMBER GROWERS

Nation's Chief Forester Holds Out a Hope and Sounds a Warning Once More.

Says Millions of Acres of Wood Lands Are "Out of Work" and Can Be Given Jobs.

By W. B. GREELEY,
Chief of U. S. Forest Service.
EDITOR'S NOTE.—W. B. Greeley is chief of the United States Forest Service. He is making a life work of saving to the nation the wood that is left and to creating a new supply of timber to fill the demand that will exist for untold years to come. He has some facts and figures that are surprising.

The lumber industry of the United States is dropping behind the Rocky Mountains. This is the outstanding fact in the 1920 canvass of American

sawmills just completed by the Forest Service. The cut of lumber in practically every western state has increased. In nearly every eastern state it has declined. Washington heads the list of lumber producing states and manufactures a sixth of the entire lumber of the country. Louisiana long held second place, but now it yields to Oregon. California becomes the fifth in rank, replacing another of her southern sisters. The American sawmill has steadily eaten its way westward and now is cropping the last rich virgin pastures. Over 60 per cent of the timber left in the United States lies between the Rocky Mountains and the Pacific Ocean. From that region the country must draw a steadily increasing part of the thirty-five odd billion feet of lumber which it needs every year for its dwellings and industries.

Last summer I rode over a 60-mile stub railroad in the mountains of West Virginia on which thirty-five sawmills, large and small, have been dismantled and abandoned within the last fifteen years. Its stations are mostly sawdust piles, each with its cluster of vacant, rotting buildings. Another stub a few miles distant once marketed the product of twelve large sawmills. Now one of them is left and its humming saws will become silent in four or five years. The

forest industries of this region are practically at an end. Its mill towns are "one with Nineveh and Tyre." Here and there throughout once vast forests of hemlock, spruce and oak, there is a little group of bottomland farms or a patch of pasture land. Nine-tenths of it is a burned and idle waste.

AN OLD STORY.
The story of these West Virginia mountains tells the history of many timbered regions and once thriving industrial districts in the United States. It is retold in the Allegheny forests of Pennsylvania, in the old sawmill towns and lumber camps of the Great Lakes, in the pineries bordering the South Atlantic and the Gulf. It is not only a story of forest wreckage but of economic and social retrogression. The sawmill, pursuing the course dictated by its own financial fortunes, has left enormous areas of unemployed and unproductive land behind it and with the passing of the sawmill passed the principal industry and source of employment. Where the denuded land was fertile and tillable and where a genuine demand for its cultivation followed the lumberjack, as in the Ohio Valley, the destruction of a large part of the forest was necessary to economic progress. But enormous areas, stripped of their timber and burned of their young growth, will never be converted into farms; and other vast stretches of low or uncertain agricultural value will not be cultivated for another generation or more. In fact, the farm economists tell us that the extension of plow land in the United States is due for a slowing up and that the necessary trend of American Agriculture is toward the more intensive fertilization and tillage of land now under the plow. And we have also learned that a productive woodlot is a valuable, if not a necessary part of very many of our farms.

MANY IDLE LANDS.
The real reason for the westward "trek" of the sawmill is not because most of the virgin forests between

MANY WANT TO MARRY HER



Miss Marjorie Andie, of San Francisco, who advertised for a husband who would send her through college. She got many answers, but hasn't picked the answer yet.

the Atlantic and Great Plains have been cut, for such cutting was necessary and inevitable. It is rather because much of our good mother earth is out of work. There are some 326 million acres of logged-off land which have not been converted into farms. Eighty-one million acres of it are wholly idle as far as the production of any other useful crop is concerned. Many other million acres are growing but a small portion of the wood they might produce. A large part of every old forest region is idle today. There are twenty million unemployed forest acres in the Lake States and another twenty million in the South. Idle logged-off land lies within a stone's throw of great lumber consuming centers in New York and Pennsylvania. There are over five million acres of it in little New England.

As the sawmills move across the Great Plains into virgin fields, the average homebuilder or manufacturer pays the piper. With every fresh move, the freight bill on lumber products goes up. Consider what this means to a great market like Chicago or New York. Nearly two and a half billion feet of lumber pass thru Chicago yearly. It is the greatest

Poem by Uncle John

LET'S GET BUSY.
A better world is what we crave—ain't that the way you take it? Well, set right down an' talk with me,—let's figger how to make it. . . . I reckon it's a good big job, and stubborn in the makin'—but you are right,—yes, sirree, bob—It's wuth the undertakin' . . . There's heaps of law—you understand—but law is made for sinners. The courts of justice we sustain, ain't where we get our dinners. . . . You're right again. . . . While they compel religiousness or morals, they seldom heal the chronic sores that keep up endless quarrels. So, gettin' down to solem facts, this rule has never failed me—to

blame myself a whole lot more, fer little things that ailed me. . . . Correct you are! . . . A generous dose of lovin' and forgivin' will keep a feller's conscience clear, and add to better livin' . . . And that's the "Better World" we crave—a world of friends an' neighbors, who do as they's done by, in their soul-absorb'n' labors. . . . You got it—in a nutshell! The contender an' the fetter can neither help theirselves, nor make the world around 'em better.

Some Aspects of the Farmers' Problems.

(Continued from Page Three)

fare, finally turned and said: "Waiter, will you please tell me what is on this card?" "Sorry, ma'am," the waiter replied sympathetically; "but I can't read either." "Cohn, I've lost my pocketbook." "Have you looked by your pockets?" "Sure, all but der left-hand hip pocket." "Well, vy don't you look in dot?" "Because if it ain't dere I'll drop dead!"

WARNING GIVEN.
Because of unimproved forest land, we are draining our timber resources six times as fast as they are being replaced. Because of this, we today feel the slowly tightening grip of a national timber shortage. The idleness of forest land is making it more difficult and costly to house our people, to supply our newspapers and magazines with paper, to maintain our manufacturing industries that depend upon wood. It were well to heed the writing on the wall. We should view the unemployment of acres exactly as we view the unemployment of human labor. The answer is not far to seek. Forestry is no longer a fanciful theory. It has become the concern of the everyday business man. We are preeminently a nation of timber users. We must become a nation of timber growers. Once the business man grasps that fact and puts his support behind the nation-wide reforestation, the problem of timber supply will be in a fair way toward solution. There is forest land a-plenty in the United States to build her houses, supply her factories, and print her newspapers, if it is kept at work growing trees.

The nearsighted guest, who had vainly tried to decipher the bill of



Snapshot shows Princess Mary of England promenading in London with her commoner fiance, Viscount Lascelles. He's a hardy lad, it seems—wears no overcoat in winter.

BOY CHAMPION SHEEP BREEDER



Clarence Tisdale has his photograph taken with his champion Ram boulet, which recently won the blue ribbon for the southwest against all the veteran breeders. The boy lives in Coleman County West Texas. With his pocket money he bought the sheep when it was a lamb. His folks would have nothing to do with the lamb, so he brought it up himself. The prize carried \$100 in money.



Uncle John's Josh

BE THANKFUL TO HEAVEN FOR A GOOD NEIGHBOR—GOD SENT HIM



PRINCESS MARY AND HER BEAU