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All Work Guaranteed

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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

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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

Maybe She'll Snub Dempsey



If Champion Jack Dempsey makes a trip to Europe this spring, as planned, he very likely will be snubbed by this little lady of France. She is Jacqueline Carpentier, one-year-old daughter of Georges Carpentier. This photo was taken on her first birthday.

Uncle John's Josh

IF YE HAVEN'T SUFFERED YE HAVEN'T LIVED



situation from that of human life on the farm in its relation to what we call economics, we find that the situation holds promise strangely in contrast to the present unhappy conditions. It may sound paradoxical to say that the economic crisis through which we are now passing promises in the long run to make for better farm homes and a higher standard of living on the farm, but there is an aspect in which our present loss seems to foreshadow decided gain in that respect.

We are all familiar with the farmer, of that type so familiar in the past, whose only idea of efficiency is to rob the soil to the limit, and whose only idea of a way to use profits is to invest them in more land, and still more land. Strangely enough, this course, which would seem to lead at least to financial prosperity, serves to defeat its own end. The continual effort to invest farm profits in more land tends to bid up the price of land beyond the level justified by return from the land, and thus to increase the cost of production by increasing the charge for the use of land. At the same time the effort to justify the investment tends to increase production irrespective of market demands. Thus we have a vicious circle about which the farmer chafes the will-o'-the-wisp of profit, only to find that his effort has increased the price of land and lowered the price of the products of the land.

The day of this kind of farming is about over. The farmer of the new day knows that such tactics are those of the dog chasing his tail; that in effect they serve to put him in competition with himself, and that they lead periodically to agricultural depression. He knows that farming is a fundamental industry, that the laborer is worthy of his hire, and that he is entering upon an era in which sound agronomy and sound business practices must prevail over the hazardous methods of the soil-exploitation era of American agriculture. Knowing this, he will realize that the steady flow of profit necessary to the successful prosecution of his business and the happiness of his family will depend on the way in which he gauges his production with reference to demand, and on the efficiency with which he grows and markets his products, rather than on his skill or luck in handling real estate.

SLUMP BRINGS GOOD. From this viewpoint, at least, the agricultural slump is not an unmitigated evil, since its tendency is to shake out of the running the type of farmer whose influence has tended to keep down the prices of farm products and lower the standard of living on the farm. To the progressive farmer, who certainly has been hard hit by the slump, this may seem poor consolation now, but as the situation develops it seems likely that the advantage will swing more and more on his side. The farmer who is fitted to cope with the new situation is the farmer who is able to adjust himself promptly to the new conditions, and who sees that, in the long run, the cause of agriculture and of rural life in general is served by maintaining or raising the standard of living on the farm, rather than by using all surplus profit to bid up the price of land when there are more bidders than the profits of the soil will justify.

After all, better living is the true goal of the farming business. There

Community Service

THE GOAL OF THE FUTURE FARMER, IS BETTER LIVING

Holds American Farmer Is In Death Valley Period.

Government Agricultural Head Gives Hopes for a Better Future, However.

Declares Farms Must Be Placed on Scientific Production Basis for Results.

By H. C. TAYLOR, Chief of the Bureau of Markets, U. S. Department of Agriculture.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—H. C. Taylor, chief of the Bureau of Markets for the United States Department of Agriculture, is both a scientific and "old fashioned" farmer. While his years of specialization and intensive study have given him a wide background on which to base theory and practice, he has also undertaken the task of understanding the actual conditions which confront the American farmer. He is recognized as one of the men who will light the way for the American agriculturist to a future of greater production and ever reducing overhead.

The American farmer is now passing through a barren and inhospitable waste, a sort of Death Valley among his landmarks. Having been through such experiences before, we may confidently count on coming through as we always have in the past, but we are living in a fool's paradise if by that token we hope to come out at the same place we went in. We might as well admit once for all that the "good old times" of American agriculture, the free and easy times of cheap land, continually advancing in price, are gone forever. The change of base was inevitable. Henceforth, instead of an agriculture conducted loosely, with one eye on the increment in land value, we must have a tight and rational agriculture based upon sound agronomy and animal husbandry and a knowledge of the cost of production and of market conditions. Henceforth we must conduct our farming operations so that they will yield profits on a farming basis, rather than as a side line in a speculative deal in real estate.

This being the situation, what of the outlook? Worst Is Past. From the purely economic side the outlook is dark enough, though there is reason to believe that the worst is now past. The consuming public seems to have no conception

of the plight in which the farmer has been left by the slump in farm prices. All that the consumer knows is that retail prices have not come down to anywhere near the pre-war level and he may assume that the farmer is still getting high prices, when, as a matter of fact, he is getting smaller net returns for his product than he got in 1913, and in dollars that will buy only about half as much per dollar as would his 1913 dollars.

Take a concrete example. The U. S. Department of Agriculture has made an annual analysis of the business of 1000 representative farms in central Indiana for the past eight years. In 1913 the average net income of these farms, the return for both labor and capital, was \$1,503. In 1920 the net income was only \$1,269. However, this falling off does not measure the actual decline in the farmer's income, for in 1920 wholesale prices of commodities other than farm products averaged more than two-and-a-half times as high as the corresponding prices in 1913. That is, it took at least \$2.59 of this 1920 income to buy what a dollar would have bought in 1913. Consequently with a total smaller by over \$200, and a dollar shrunk to forty cents, the average 1920 income of the group of farms in question would buy not more than one-third as much as would the average for 1913.

Since the current year, thus far, certainly has been no more favorable to the farmer than was 1920, we may gain from the plight of these Indiana farmers a fairly good idea of the plight of the American farmer at large. It should be borne in mind in this connection that the above comparisons are drawn on the basis of wholesale prices, that the farmer customarily buys at retail and sells at wholesale, and that retail prices are still relatively very much higher than wholesale prices. It is also important to note that, though wholesale prices have fallen since 1920, the prices of farm products have fallen much more than those of other commodities. With these facts in view, it is clear that we have not shown the condition of these Indiana farmers in its worst possible aspect. Some farmers have doubtless done better in the past year and a half than have these men; many, especially in the South, certainly have not done so well. On the whole, I think we may say that the above is a conservative statement of a representative situation.

Is it possible to glean any comfort from such a situation? From the strictly economic standpoint it takes very close study of the price curves, and perhaps a bias toward optimism, to detect signs of improvement, but it begins to look as though the farm price curve has dipped as low as it is going on this swing.

MORE OPTIMISTIC. There is another point of view, however, from which the outlook is more definitely encouraging. If we turn for the time from the cold, statistical viewpoint, and consider the

Poem by Uncle John

THE NATIONAL TARGET.

If the President is silent he's a sneak. . . . If he does a lot of talk in, he's a fool. . . . If he happens to be honest, he's a freak, or hasn't got the judgment of a mule! If he irritates the bosses he's a crook. If he does a thing, he never gets it right. . . . Whichever way he turns he sees a spook, and dreams about the devil every night. . . . If he should get to feelin' jistly proud of any noble plan that he has sprung, it brings the maledictions from the crowd, that figgers every day to get him hung. . . . And, when he sends a message to the whelps that practice all the deviltry they can, the peanut press pulls off its coat an' helps

to crucify that poor, tormented man! . . . I reckon that there never was a soul, that gets so little comforts out of life, when every moral polecat leaves his hole, to hurl a batch of venom at his wife. . . . I hate to be the President-elect; I wouldn't be the President—that was. . . . I'd be so hard to deal with, I expect—I'd make 'em go an' wash their dirty paws. . . . I wouldn't be maltreated by the mob, that every brand of hellishness creates. . . . I'd sooner tackle any other job, than President of these United States.

From Uncle John

is no more biting commentary on our modern life than that cynical aphorism to which it has given currency—"business is business." That business should become "its own synonym," as some one has put it, is a shameful thing, and the farmer who thinks of the farming business as having no object beyond mere financial success is in a fair way to miss the best of life.

There is a great class of forward-looking farmers in this country who know better than that. We may rest assured that these men, in working out the vexing problems that the agricultural slump has spawned, will not be so foolish as to forget that the question of the financial future of American farming is inextricably connected with the question of better living in the farm home and the farm community.

Max Gorkle, Pendleton business man, was in this city a short time on Saturday last, attending the meeting of Morrow county sheepmen. Max reports that business with him has been very dull during the past year, the bottom dropping out of hides and junk, and he is experiencing a hard time "coming back." He is happy, nevertheless. He is the father of a bouncing boy, now one month old, and is making no complaint.

Tom Boylen, one of the leading sheepmen of Umatilla county, was in Heppner on Saturday attending the meeting of Morrow county wool-growers.

Miss Margaret Crawford, who is teaching near Morgan, visited with her parents in this city on Saturday, returning to her school work on Sunday.

Hardware

We have it, will get it, or it is not made

Gilliam & Bisbee

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S P-K

This new sugar-coated gum delights young and old. It "melts in your mouth" and the gum in the center remains to aid digestion, brighten teeth and soothe mouth and throat.

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