

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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OFFICIAL PAPER FOR MORROW COUNTY

About Future Supplies

By RICHARD LLOYD JONES

A SCHOOLBOY whose awakened conscience and interest in the world as it is, mixed his arithmetic and geographic knowledge into a long list of interrogations that perplexed him.

"What are we going to do for shingles and boards when the trees are all cut down?"

"What are we going to do when the coal is all burned up?"

"Where are we going to go when the land is all owned and used?"

It is a wise boy that puts such questions to himself. He is thinking in terms of conservation. That young chap is going to be a useful citizen. He is not going to be a waster. He is to help solve our conservation problems.

Thank goodness, the world is full of just such boys who do not wish to live a Nero life, to spend what there is now and let those who follow suffer the Deluge. Such boys are going to save the needs of life from devastation, and long before a need is exhausted they will find its substitute.

We thatched our roofs with straw before the shingles came. Because we have the shingles we now burn the straw. When the trees are all gone we will make a better shingle from the straw.

Geologists tell us that there is enough coal to last through several centuries of time. Already we are toying with great condensers that gather many sunbeams into one strong ray of heat.

We have found it possible not only to get heat from the sun, but to store it. Its only impracticability is the cost of operation. The same genius that found the process will cheapen it. We have found the radio wave carries the sound. Physicists tell us that same wave will carry heat.

Long before the coal is gone we will cease to mine it. A cheaper and better process of heating our furnaces will come direct to us from the sun whose flames rise above its molten mass surface to the height of the circumference of the earth. That old ball has been burning a long time, and mathematics haven't ciphers enough to calculate the endurance of its flames.

And what will we do when the land is all owned and used? Look upon so rich a state as Oklahoma. Only one-thirteenth of its tillable land is now under the plow. There is Florida, a tangled mass of verdure. A peninsula warmed by the sun and cooled by the seas, moist and temperate where everything will grow. Yet only one-third of its tillable land is under the plow. Ninety-seven per cent of its acres have not yet felt the harrow. It will take several centuries before even our good country will be crowded.

As our great interior desert has been brought to bloom, so will the mammoth isle of Australia flower. Africa will be gardened. The lowlands of the Amazon and the highlands of the Himalayas will be farmed. And as we close in, we will learn how to grow more in less space.

This is a good old world we are in. It meets our needs as they appear. It meets them because we always have boys who grow to manhood with the inquiring mind that wonders how they can help the good old world to make all things better for man.

No Pork Wanted

THE "pork barrel" is being packed in Washington, D. C., according to newspapers, in order that "representatives of the people" may deal out good fat chunks to their constituents in order to buy votes at public expense. In plain language a \$100,000,000 public building bill is being groomed for passage.

Few sections of the country need new or enlarged federal buildings. A program of economy in national affairs should empty a lot of space in many of our federal buildings and there is no pressing demand for \$100,000,000 being spent for new ones.

President Harding has called upon every government department to submit estimates of expense for next fiscal year lower than those of current year and it is stated that he will veto any "pork barrel" measures passed for spending public funds not absolutely necessary and essential for maintaining the functions of government.

The way to reduce taxes is to cut down expenses and put business instead of politics into government. Public officials who try to bring about business administration must be encouraged and backed up in their attempts.—*The Manufacturer.*

What A Bee Is Worth

THE man who is reported in the news dispatches as having paid \$150 for a half interest in a bee puts no higher value on the sweetness that reposes in perfect honey than did the old-timers in Oregon. An anomaly of nature to which the first naturalists who visited the region frequently alluded was that although nectar-producing blossoms occurred in wide profusion the bee was absent. This obvious waste of opportunity attracted the attention of Lieutenant Wilkes as early as 1841. Clover and wild pea in particular are indigenous to the northwest. They wasted their sweetness on the non-productive air, however, for many years.

There is no record of the price obtained by John Davenport for the first bees brought to the territory, in 1854, but the effort required to get them here must have been considerable. They were part of a consignment of supplies transported by ox team in the manner usual to the time. Other attempts had previously failed. One of the incidental tragedies of the famous Umpqua cut-off, in 1846 was the loss of a hive of bees, "for which," says a historian, "the owner had been offered \$500 upon their safe delivery in the Willamette valley." Five hundred dollars was a large sum in Oregon in 1846. Relatively the transaction would have represented a great many times the investment only recently announced.

Davenport, who was a man of distinction and enterprise, spared no pains in this and other respects to build up the industries of Oregon. But if he had performed no other act his part in the introduction of apiculture would have entitled him to the gratitude of his fellow citizens. The bee was the symbol of the utilization of natural resources otherwise of no value; it also marked a significant determination on the part of the settlers to enjoy in their new home the finest fruits of all the earth.—*Oregonian.*

Personally Wet, Politically Dry

SELF-RESPECTING Americans now have further opportunity to view the further activities of the office-holding hypocrites that infest the Congress, and the line stretches from one end of the House corridor to the other end of the Senate offices, a line composed of that grand army of political cowards who are personally wet but politically dry.

We can feel respect for the politician whether he be for or against prohibition if he be honest in his conviction, even though we may have no respect whatever for his opinion or for the things he stands for, but the poltroon who puts the birthright of his manhood on the auction block and sells his common decency for a mess of political potage should be booted out of public life.

America never has and never will gain anything from the service of the hypocrite or trimmer whether in the legislative, the judicial or the executive department of our government. Truly the type of which we love to think, the type of men who stood at Valley Forge, has changed when we keep hypocrites in office and depend upon such men to protect and shape the destiny of the nation.

It is common knowledge that our Congress is infested with this hybrid mob of trucklers for "popular endorsement." Dozens if not hundreds of them daily violate the law, taking their "nips" like the most experienced of booze fighters. They raise the glass with one hand and with the other write philippic against "those who would undermine our constitution."

One need think only of the Shipping Board with the holy Lasker at the helm to realize how far hypocrisy can go unless it be lashed into decency by exposure in the public press.

The House and the Senate even yet need just this same kind of house cleaning. Indeed, the dignity of the bench may safely be termed a mockery that might justify the recall.

This is not a denunciation of the wets, it is not an exhortation of the moderates, it is not a plea for the prohibition. It is the expression of disgust at the cant that is besmirching our public life and that renders America the object of derision and contempt throughout the world.

Good Morning, Governor Pierce

IT'S a fine day, Walter, it's a fine day, and all Oregon hails you, Walter M. Pierce of Union county, as governor of Oregon. The fight is over, the hatchet is buried, and buried deeply. You made a good fight, you have won it fairly, almost single handed, and you have won it squarely. You have demonstrated that one eastern Oregon man can get past Troutdale in state politics, and the people, even those who were opposed to you, are now with you. They are with you in all earnestness to save Oregon from bankruptcy; they are with you on every idea you have advanced to get the state back to a normal condition and put a brake on the ruthless extravagance which has marked the past few years; they are with you, Walter, for good citizenship, constructive legislation, and will aid you in putting an end to any sectional or religious feeling.—*La Grande Observer.*

Spending Millions For Roads

WHILE the calamity howlers are enjoying themselves in other parts of the country, the South is making strides in seven-league boots, laying the surest foundation for future development—good roads.

North Carolina has voted \$75,000,000, Alabama \$5,000,000.

South Carolina is trying to get through an expenditure of \$50,000,000 for road work. Florida tackled the job by counties. Hillsboro county voted \$3,000,000. Duval county voted \$3,000,000, and now enterprising business men are asking \$5,000,000 to build roads and link up the county system.

Tennessee is voting on a \$75,000,000 bond issue, and has spent \$883,000 in the last few months. Georgia increased its funds \$780,000. Kentucky has contracts estimated at \$900,000, Louisiana \$932,000, and Mississippi \$944,000.

Good roads spell prosperity in capital letters. The trivial amount of extra taxation involved is not worthy of consideration spread out as it always is over so many years.

It would be well if the town and village officials in every community were to get an inspiration from what the southern counties and states are doing, and begin work on local road improvement.

Certainly wisdom calls for local authorities to ask a half dozen of the most intelligent and interested citizens to act as a Planning Commission whose duty it shall be to study the local situation and to lay plan and make recommendation for road development. Once the people see what improved streets will do for them and learn how they can be financed with slight burden they will get behind the movement. Every foot of improved street is an insurance policy guaranteeing the increased value of farms, real estate and business.

Legislative Assemblies Take Notice

PRESENT election returns indicate one thing clearly, namely, that the people are against new forms of taxation, and are strongly in favor of candidates who show a willingness to consider applying business methods to public affairs and who have made unqualified pledges to reduce the overhead burden of taxation.

Managers of private industry have had to reduce the cost of production to meet changed conditions and managers of our public affairs who expect to stay in office must reduce the cost of producing good government and maintaining the same.

It is no harder to reduce political overhead than it is to reduce business overhead under proper executive direction. The people have cast a vote which unmistakably shows their wishes for a reduced political overhead.—*The Manufacturer.*

American tourists spent \$200,000,000 in Europe this summer. The Europeans need never become "dollar chasers." We will always take it to them.

Live Cecil News Items.

Master Jackie Hynd escorted "The Mayor" to Cecil on Saturday and planted him down on the farm once more. "The Mayor was busy working against time and vowing all sorts of trouble to whichever party succeeded at the elections, before Master Jackie left for his studies at Heppner high school on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Curtis who have been traveling through the Eastern states for several weeks, arrived on Monday at their ranch at Rhea, where they will make their home for the future. A large party of friends gave Grover and his bride a hearty welcome on that evening.

Misses Mildred Henriksen and Violet Ledford of Strawberry ranch, also Mr. Oral Henriksen of Ewing and Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Tyler and children of Rhea siding were all taking in the sights of Arlington on Saturday.

Miss A. C. Lowe, who has been spending a few days with her aunt, Miss Hynd at Sand Hollow, returned home on Tuesday accompanied by her uncle, David Hynd, who will visit in Cecil for a few days.

F. G. Maloy, blacksmith of Morgan, made a short call in Cecil on Tuesday on his return journey from Arlington, driving a new Ford which he purchased while in town.

Our farmers are beginning to have more hopeful and pleasant faces, since it has been raining in Cecil vicinity for two or three days during the past week.

Geo. A. Miller and son Elvin of Highview ranch and Walter Pope of Cecil are making things hum while improving the county road at the Cecil bridge.

Herb Hynd, accompanied by his sister, Miss Annie and her friend, Miss Esther Peterson attended the literary meeting at Rhea Siding Saturday.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pettigohn of the Sullivan ranch, near Morgan, on the arrival on Nov. 8th, of fine twin boys.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Shaw, who

have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Jack Hynd in Heppner for a few days, returned to Cecil on Sunday.

A. Henriksen of the Moore ranch near Lexington, spent a short time with his son Oral at Ewing, before leaving for Portland.

Miss Eloise Stender of Heppner was the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Stender at Seldomsen ranch near Cecil.

Everett Logan of Heppner made a short stay in Cecil on Sunday, before leaving to visit his brother Melville at The Willows.

Zeneth Logan spent the week-end with his brother Leon at Four Mile, before leaving for his home in Boardman.

Martin Bauernfiend of Corbett visited with his uncle, Peter Bauernfiend, Cecil's right hand man, on Tuesday.

Miss Esther Peterson of Eight Mile is visiting her friend Miss Annie C. Hynd at Battery Flats for a few days.

Oral Henriksen of Ewing was visiting his brother Clifford at the Moore ranch near Lexington on Friday.

J. M. Morrow of the Pendleton

Marble Works was calling in the Cecil vicinity on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Ball of Morgan were calling on J. W. Osborn at Cecil on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Halferty of Shady Dell spent Sunday with her son, Frank, near Morgan.

Mike Marshall of Castle Rock was a busy man in Cecil on Tuesday.

FEDERATED CHURCH
Sunday School 9:45 A. M.
Sermon 11 a. m. 7:30 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:30 p. m.
Every Sunday we are getting nearer the 200 mark in the Sunday school and we hope soon to go over the top. Are you helping?
Friday night at 7:15 will be boys and girls night. An interesting time is being planned.

J. K. L. HASLAM, Pastor.

HARDMAN HIGH SCHOOL
The Student Body elected Beth Bleakman and Gaylord Ingram yell leaders.

The girls have formed a basketball team. Juanita Leathers was elected captain.

Monument Hi will play Hardman Hi a game of basket ball in Ayer's Hall Friday, December the first.

IT'S TOASTED
one extra process
which gives a
delicious flavor



Shell Fish!

DO YOU ENJOY SHELL FISH?

Oysters
Clams
Crab

Served in any style to your order.

Our Sunday dinner should also attract you on these warm summer days.

Bring the wife and have dinner with us.

Elkhorn Restaurant
Heppner

Gilliam & Bisbee's
Column

Come in and get the County Agent's machine for the dry treatment of your wheat—Copper Carbonate. The work is perfectly done and economically. Get your order in early as it takes some time to make one.

We have sold all kinds of grain drills and have decided that the Kentucky double-run feed is the best suited for this territory. Come in and look them over for yourself.

The Revolving weeder is the one that gets the weeds.

If you are going to use the dry treatment for your seed wheat, you can not afford to pass up the Calkins machine.

Gilliam & Bisbee

WILL you have your old suit fixed up, or buy a new one? Either way, see

Lloyd Hutchinson
Where They CLEAN CLOTHES CLEAN

Announcement

I have secured the STUDEBAKER Agency for this territory and will be able to supply this popular car.

The LIGHT SIX at . \$1,190.00
The SPECIAL SIX at \$1,525.00
The BIG SIX at . . . \$1,950.00

The Light Six at this price is the best car bargain for this country. These prices are for delivery here.

KARL L. BEACH, Lexington, Oregon

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—Verily, music is sunshine on a dreary day!
—Such an easy comfort to acquire, too, that every person should share it; the best music of the earth can be heard on

BRUNSWICK

which, playing all makes of records at their best, enables you to hear the artists you desire, no matter for whom they may sing exclusively.

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TIME

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A white enamel broom holder free with each

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