


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

A. M. EDWARDS
 WELL DRILLER, Box 14, Lexington, Ore.
 Up-to-date traction drilling outfit, equipped for all sizes of hole and depths. Write for contract and terms. Can furnish you
CHALLENGE SELF-OILING WINDMILL
 all steel. Light Running, Simple, Strong, Durable.

Pioneer Employment Co.
 With Two Big Offices
 PENDLETON AND PORTLAND
 Is prepared to handle the business of Eastern Oregon better than ever before
 Our Specialties
 Farms, Mills, Camps, Hotels, Garages, Etc.
 WIRE RUSH ORDERS AT OUR EXPENSE
 Portland Office 14 N. Second St.
 Pendleton Office 115 E. Webb St.
 Only Employment Office in Eastern Oregon with Connections in Portland

The Byers Chop Mill
 (Formerly SCHEPP'S MILL)
 STEAM ROLLED BARLEY AND WHEAT
 We handle Gasoline, Coal Oil and Lubricating Oil
 You Find Prompt and Satisfactory Service Here

'Lest We Forget



WHEN came an order to charge. Over we went, and at 'em. Don't ask me to say what a fellow thinks in a hell like that. I, for one, didn't think. I worked like a machine. The only sane thing I can remember thinking was, "We must stop 'em! We must smash those gray-green walls! Guess every man felt the same way. Then Heinie wavered, then broke, and we drove on."

"It was a tidy trimming for the Germans—worth all that it cost. Staggering, yes—but it was the job we had been sent to do—and we couldn't fail those who had sent us."

Fellow citizens: That is a brief story of their job—written on a memory leaf of more than a million Yankee doughboys.

Our job—is to never forget a sacred trust—a perpetual honor to American Youths who sailed away to make possible a step forward for World Democracy.

ARMISTICE DAY, NOVEMBER 11TH
FARMERS & STOCKGROWERS NATIONAL BANK
 Heppner Oregon

Wreath For Our Dead in France.



When the American Steamship, George Washington, swung its prow to the East from New York last week it carried a huge wreath to be placed on the grave of our soldier dead in France, Armistice Day, November 11th.

Thos. V. Fields, representing the American Legion, was this year commissioned to make the annual pilgrimage, and place the tribute on the grave of America's Unknown Soldier buried in Paris. Photo shows Mrs. Shanahan of the War Mothers' Association giving the wreath to Fields on board ship at sailing time.

ELECTRICITY AND THE FUEL PROBLEM

Engineer Shows What Can and What Cannot Be Done in Home.

Electricity May Be Important as Coal Problems Grow Larger.

By F. W. HEWITT.

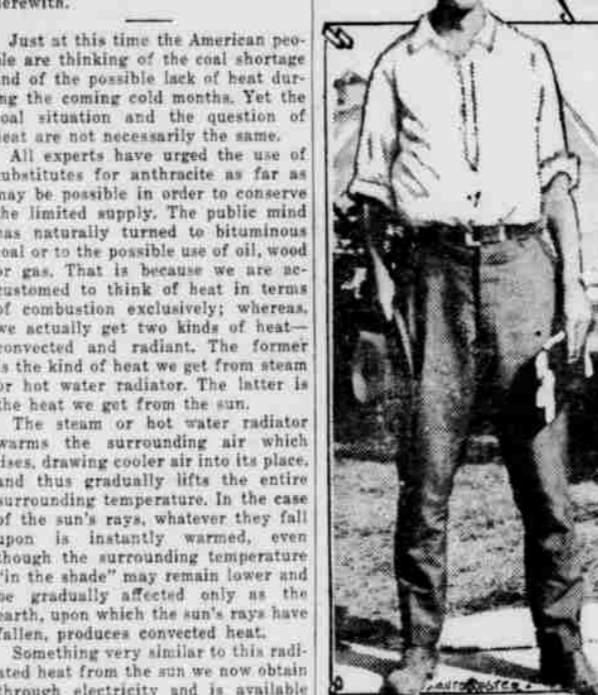
One of America's Leading Engineers and Authorities.

burning match. Consequently, the heat thus developed must be utilized without waste and to the best advantage, concentrating it where it is most wanted. That is upon things or persons, not on the insensate electric heater. It is, therefore, direct and concentration of a very high degree of temperature.

The electric heater of the highest and most efficient type, therefore, follows the same laws as light. Heat can be radiated and passed through space with little loss. The sun's rays come to us that way. By making a heater that will operate at a very high temperature within the capacity of a lamp socket and mounting this in the focus of a highly polished copper reflector, the highest degree of heat efficiency has been obtained. Such a radiator will take a small quantity of electricity and turn every bit of it into heat which can then be delivered with the least possible loss at the exact point to be heated.

Brings Comfort.
 While such a heater will not mate-

Comes 20,000 Miles to Study Cattle.



J. P. Cortes, son of a working Brazilian ranch owner, is working as a common farm hand on the Cedar Creek Herd Farm near Klamath City to study U. S. pure bred breeding and raising methods. He likes it and thinks his long trip here worth all he is learning.

HOME SWEET HOME

It's a Cat-astrophe, Oscar—by Terry Gilkison



HEAVEN, OSCAR, QUIT GROWLING AT KITTY! YOU'RE THE CAT CUSTODIAN, SO PUT HER OUT WITH A SMILE!

KITTY, KITT-T-TEE! DAWNGONE THIS JOB!

MISTER JONES NEVER KICKS ABOUT DOING A LITTLE WORK.

ITLE WORK—MAYBE! I SUPPOSE YOU WANT ME TO DO ALL THIS FALL HOUSE CLEANING AND PAPERING!

LOOK OUT! THE PAPER WORKERS ARE WORKING IN THAT ROOM!

I'M NOT ONE OF THOSE TORTURE HOUNDS LOOKIN' FOR WORK!

WHEN A MAN FINISHES A DAY'S WORK AT THE OFFICE HE SHOULD BE ALLOWED TO RES—OUCH!

OH, SUCH A MESS!

WELL THAT MY ARGUMENT AN' I'LL STICK TO IT!

ried to raise the general temperature of a room of considerable size, as has been explained, it will deliver a delightful heat to any given place. It will make it possible to sit in a room in comfort that is not otherwise heard of in an average temperature, just as one may sit in the sun with comfort when it would be too cool in the shade.

Many makes of heaters of this general Sun-bowl type are on the market ranging downward in price from eleven dollars for the best. In selecting a heater the best test is to stand about five feet in front of several and to choose that which radiates the greatest amount of heat. This is governed to some extent by the size of the copper bowl which should glow evenly when the current is on. If it is not full of even color it is not a scientifically made Sun-bowl. There is virtually no difference between the various makes in the amount of current consumed. What the user should assure himself of is the maximum amount of heat from the current he consumes, and this is mainly governed by the shape of the heating medium, whether or not it directs the greatest amount of heat generated first to the bowl, and then radiate it in the direction desired in the greatest quantity.

COMMENT OF PRESS

FIGURING IT ALL OUT

There will always be a difference of opinion as to the relative placing of the factors entering into the success or failure at the polls. However, the Gazette-Times dares to venture certain conclusions in reference to the result of yesterday.

First in the success of Mr. Pierce comes his own engaging personality and splendid campaigning ability. Without a man of his type and fighting capacity it would not have been possible for the result to have been accomplished.

Second, the issue on which Mr. Pierce chose to make his campaign—the lessening of taxation. Taxes touch everybody, and all the natives sit up and take notice when there is possibility, though not necessarily probable, relief.

Third, the defections from republican ranks due to the Compulsory school bill and the breaking away resulting from the activities of the Klan fight in the primaries and the splendid organization work of this body.

Fourth, the fact that Mr. Olcott, his opponent, has never been regarded as a republican organization man of sufficient certainty as to bring him the enthusiastic support of the leading workers in the republican organization.

Fifth, a resentment in the minds of many at the presentation of the record of Mr. Pierce with the imputations attached.

Sixth, the general discontent throughout the country, born of a combination of circumstances, and in many instances without reason, except that periodically there is a disposition to swear the fellow in office.

Seventh, a feeling on the part of many that Mr. Olcott has been in state office quite a while.

Doubtless there were many other factors contributing to the success of Mr. Pierce, but inquiry before and after leads the Gazette-Times to put the leading ones in the order stated. It will be the disposition of many to arrange the same in order of importance on the basis of their own feelings. In case one was moved by a certain factor more than another, in all probability the disposition will be to magnify that as the factor contributing most to the attitude of others.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

HOMEY PHILOSOPHY FOR 1922

What a great thing it would be if all the musical geniuses thought of the mob as I write for the mob, and if the fellows that think they're musical geniuses thought of the mob as I didn't write for the mob. Music lifts the soul, it inspires to action, it stimulates in war, and comforts the souls of the afflicted. A thousand souls are more important than one soul, and the mob is being born. It is dying every day. Classical music may be all right in its way, but who knows it? When the long-haired critic laughs because you don't know the definition of classical music, slip this over to him: "Classical music is music that is not popular."

FOR SALE—Standard bred Mammoth Bronze turkey toms. Well marked birds \$10.00 each if taken by Thanksgiving. B. H. PECK, Heppner.

Farm Woman and Mule in Hall Case.



The natural curiosity of a mule was an important factor in solution of the murders of Rev. Hall and his pretty choir singer, Eleanor Mills, at New Brunswick, N. J.

Mrs. Jane Gibson, farm woman, in the early evening was riding "Jenny" in search of corn vines when the mule attracted her attention to the murder party just as the shooting started. Mrs. Gibson came forward as a witness when an innocent boy was accused.

STOP THIS WASTE
 By Dr. Frank Crane.
 The other day the postmaster at Chicago had placards put on the motor vehicles operating in the Postal Service reading as follows:
STOP THIS WASTE!
 25,000,000 Pieces of Mail Annually Are Delayed or Not Delivered at All Because They Are Incorrectly Addressed or Improperly Packed.

The postal authorities call our attention to the fact that there are 25,000,000 pieces of mail that they must handle three to seven times oftener than they would have to handle them if they had been properly prepared.

And this does not include vast quantities of circulars and newspapers which are not properly addressed, and which are destroyed because they can not be delivered.

In Chicago alone, one out of every building that is used as a storage place for mail of obvious value and for mail of first class which cannot be delivered. Twice a year the contents are auctioned off, because there is no way of finding the owners. In this building are bins of shoes, quantities of clothing, dress goods, automobile parts and tires, sporting goods, suit cases—everything from a bird cage to a mouse trap. These are lost to both the one who sent them and the one who should receive them because somebody was careless in tying a knot, or used flimsy wrapping paper, or put on a defective address.

Nearly 300 employees are engaged in correcting the common, preventable errors of the people. The only reason the post office can stand this drain of carelessness upon its resources is that the people pay the bill.

There ought to be a general campaign of education with the object of impressing upon the people the importance of properly preparing and addressing anything they put into the mail box.

Another waste, caused by the custom of many business houses holding their mail until the close of the business day, when they release it to the postoffice in a perfect deluge. All day, cancelling machines, distrib-

"WE WANT A CHANGE"

Oregon wanted a change—and we have it.

We have advertised ourselves as the only state in the union where the people have voted to elect a private and public school and make the child the ward of the state.

The election proved that Catholics and Lutherans, Adventists and others maintaining religious schools are not wanted, and that religious toleration has been abolished in favor of sectarian fanaticism.

We have voted to be classed as the biggest among states. We have joined Texas and become an important province in the "invisible empire" ruled by secret society domination.

We wanted a change—and we have it.—Salem Capitol Journal.

Slut's Diary

By ROSS FARQUHAR.

Friday—Folks is funny when they have grown old. My husband made the remark today that he had not so much he was miserable. That's 1 thing I couldn't never understand, how a body could be miserable from eating a lot of food and not being fat.

Sat.—They was a drunk man in town today, quite a Curiosity nowadays and he was a struggling with the officer which arrested him till he found out he was being took to jail and then he said, O all rite I that you was taking me home to my wife.

Sun.—Ye are neighborly and I had a picnic out in the Country today. They had agreed every 1 was to take sun lunch whatever they cared to take. The result was that everybuddy took pickles or Patata chips and Nappkins.

Monday—I think the red pa and me enjoyed a cold sun tonite because when me sed she ran in the nosepaper that the Kiser of Germany was to be married agen pa up and answered that he diddent feel 1 bit Sorry for him a tall.

Tuesday—Went to a nother party tonite and Jane had gone back to the table. We got to talking Centimental and I got so excited I buttered my coffee and stirred my pie, then we got to dancing and playing games and things waxed Mary till 10:30 bells p. m. that rite.

Wednesday—It has ben sed by sun writers that Classical music never dies, but the girl nex dore witch plays the piano sure murdered the Yipsalanty Blues tonite. I gess this was a exception to the Rules.

Thursday—Pa says they is a nother old saying that has gone back to the Bush league. Him & ma went to a Formal reception la rite and he says they is nothin to the old Addge that women puts all there money on there back.

Poem by Uncle John



Who'd rather climb where the storm-clouds frown, than to jine the crowd that's a-goin' down!
 God loves the man with the heart-ent' song—who can change his tune if he gets it all wrong—that can fit his soul to the universe, with some-thing to spare for his feller-man.
 And—beyond the clouds, and toil and strife, there's a crown of joy—and eternal life!

When you see a feller a-mopin' around, a-huntin' for somethin' that's round, a-sing,—that never could whistle or grind a song,—you can bet a doughnut there's somethin' wrong!
 When a feller is huntin' fer things of worth, in the dirty filth of the heart-less earth,—and can't aspire to the stars in light, you can safely bet that he ain't built right!
 God loves the man who can let his face with a constant faith in the higher place. . . . Whose step is timed to obey His will, and who ain't afear'd of the path uphill. . . .

From the Journal

Another Tiny Reason for Red Cross.

On the very eve starting the annual Red Cross Roll Call, Nov. 11, comes this picture from Smyrna showing one of thousands of tiny tots who lost father, mother and home at the hands of the Turks. Red Cross was active in the Near East Relief work of rescue.

Don't you want to help?



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Hegpner Man Visits County.

S. E. Notson of Heppner was a visitor in the county the last of the week. Mr. Notson filled the speaking engagement advertised for Frank Davey of Salem, addressing the voters of the lower valley at Wallowa Friday evening and the voters of the upper valley at Enterprise Saturday evening. He was met by a fair sized audience at Wallowa but the turnout at Enterprise was very poor. This is no sign of disapproval of Mr. Notson's ability as a speaker but it is testimony of the general apathy on the part of the voters in regard to elections these days.

Mr. Notson spent Sunday morning in company with The Herald editor in viewing some of the scenery of this vicinity. A trip to the head of the electric light plant, the wood falls and the park, convincing him that the wonderful tales the Heppner Gazette-Times editor poured in his ear after his recent visit to Wallowa County were not in the least exaggerated. The little skiff of snow on the ice on the trees below the power plant and the faded tamarack only served to make the scene more enchanting.

In days gone by, when ye editor claimed Heppner as his home, Sam Notson was a neighbor of ours. It was not entirely his fault, because he bought himself and family a nice home in our end of town and we sort of migrated from place to place, first on one side of him and then on the other. He is a peace-loving man and we always got along well together. He is a republican and we claim some such affiliation; he is a public spirited citizen, a booster, and that is in line with our trend of thought. He is an educator of more than local prominence, and in that he holds our admiration and respect. So with excellent feeling I'm inclined to pay him a compliment.

Mr. Notson was superintendent of schools for Morrow county for several years and is at present county attorney.

FOR SALE—A few well developed Dutch Jersey weaning pigs. \$5.00 each if taken soon. B. H. PECK, Heppner.

FOR RENT—Good room in private residence—gentleman preferred. Inquire this office.

Good board and room in private family; reasonable price. Phone 563, city.

Thoroughbred Bronze Turkey Toms. \$10.00 each. Pullet \$6.00. MRS. CORA BURROUGHS, Ione, Oregon.

Wood and coal range for sale reasonably. Also kitchen table and chairs. Inquire this office.

Uncle John's Joke

THE FELLOW WITH THE COOL HEAD USUALLY HAS THE COLD CASH!

