Professional Cards

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A. D. McMURDO, M. D.

Office in Masonic Building Trained Nurse Assistant Repport, Oregon

C. C. CHICK, M. D. PHYSICIAN & SURGEON Office Upstairs Over Postoffice Trained Nurse Assistant

WOODSON & SWEEK ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

Heppner, Oregon

Offices in First National Bank Building Heppher, Oregon

Van Vactor & Butler

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Suite 305 First National Bank Building THE DALLES, ORE.

S. E. NOTSON

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Office in Court House Heppner, Oregon

Office Phone, Main 643 Residence Phone, Main 665 Francis A. McMenamin

LAWYER Gilman Building, Heppner, Ore.

F. H. ROBINSON

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Treatment of all diseases, Isolated wards for contagious diseases.

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MATERNITY HOME

Patients privileged to choose their own

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L. VAN MARTER FIRE, AUTO AND LIFE INSURANCE Old Line Companies REAL ESTATE

Heppner, Ore.

JOS. J. NYS ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

Upstairs in Humphreys Building Heppner, Oregon

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. Notice is hereby given that the un-dersigned has been appointed ad-ministrator of the estatte of Ann Minor, deceased, and has accepted said trust. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to present same, duly verified as by law required at the office of Woodson & Sweek, my at the office of woodson a Sweet, in, attorneys, at Heppner, Oregon, with in six months from the date of first publication of this summens.

Dated and published the first time this 11th day of January, 1923.

W. B. POTTER, Administrator.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution and or sale duly issued by the Clerk der of sale duly issued by the Cierk of the Circuit Court of the County of Morrow, State of Oregon, dated the 22nd day of January, 1923, in a certain action in the Circuit Court for said County and State wherein Tilman Hogue, Plaintiff, recovered judgment against R. J. Vaughan and Edith W. Vaughan, Defendants, for the sum of Twenty-nine Hundred the sum of Twenty-nine Hundred Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the ninth day of June, 1921, and the further sum of Three Hun-dred Dollars attorney's fees, and costs and disbursements taxed at Twenty Dollars, on the 18th day of

Notice is hereby given that I will on Saturday, the 24th day of Febru-

mry, 1925, at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, at the front door of the Court House in Heppner, Morrow County, House in Heppner, Morrow County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described property, to-wit: The south half of the south half of Section 23 and the north half of Section 26, all in Township 3 South, Range 23 E. W. being the real property mortgaged by R. J. Vaughan and Edith W. Vaughan, his wife, to plaintiff to secure navment of the plaintiff to secure payment of the foregoing amount and ordered sold by the court for that purpose, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgment in favor of plaintiff and against said defend-ants, together with all costs and dispursements that have or may accrue

This sale is subject to a first mort-gage of Ada M. Ayers for \$3,500.90. GEORGE McDUFFEE, Sheriff. Dated at Heppner, Oregon, Janu ry 24, 1923.

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT. Notice is hereby given that Mar-garet Wright, the duly appointed, qualified and acting administratrix of the estate of Harley Wright, deceas-ed, has filed her final account with the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, and that said Court has set as the time and place for the final settlement of said account, Saturday, February 10, 1923, at the hour of two o'clock P. M., in the Court room of the County Court for Morrow County, Oregon. All persons having objections to said ac-count must appear and file them on or before said date of settlement. MARGARET WRIGHT, Administratrix.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at La Grande, Oregon, Jan. 6, 1923. Notice is hereby given that Clarence Reid, of Heppner, Ore-gon, who, on July 21, 1929, made Ad-ditional Homestead Entry No. 917546, ditional Homestead Entry No. 017546, for NW4, SW4, Section 4, NE4, SE54, Section 5, Township 5 South, Range 27 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before United States Commissioner, at Heppner, Oregon, on the 27th day of Entrance, 1903.

Claimant names as witnesses: R. W. Owens, J. L. Cartor, Chas. Osten, A. T. Harris, all of Heppner,

CARL G. HELM, Register.

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS ANNUAL MEETING. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the annual meeting of the stockhold-ers of the Heppnor Mining Company will be held at the office of the First National Bank in Heppner, Oregon, on the second Tucsday of February, 1923, being the 15th day of Feruary, 1923, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the

afternoon of said day. This meet-ing is for the purpose of electing officers and for the transaction of such other business as may appear.
D. B. STALTER, President.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given that the un-dersigned administratrix of the estate of Frank C. Adkins, deceased has filed her final account as admin Istratrix of said estate and that the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County has fixed Monday, the 5th day of March, 1923, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, as the time, and the County Court room in the court house at Heppner, Oregon, as the place, of hearing and settlement of said final account. Objections to said final ac-count must be filed on or before said

MATTIE W. ADKINS.

Administratrix. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. eisen that William Cunningham, of Lena, Oregon, who, on August 14, 1920, made Additional Homestead En-try No. 017377, for W48W4, SE4 establish claim to the land above escribed, before United States Commissioner at Heppner, Oregon, on the

Claimant names as witnesses; Paul Hisler, of Heppner, Oregon; Percy Cox, of Heppner, Oregon, Frank T. Pecry, of Lena, Oregon; L. L. Hiatt of Lens, Oregon, CARL G. HELM, Register,

20th day of March, 1923,

HEMSTITCHING-I have installed give all orders for work in that line my best attentoin. Your patronage is solicited. Mrs. C. C. Patterson. tf.

FOR RENT-Good room in private

STRAYED OR STOLEN-One black stallion colt, 2 years old the coming spring; branded JF on right shoulder, one white foot; missed from pasture at Wm. Hendrix place about Ang. 1, 1922. Notify GUY L. BARLOW, Heppner, phone 23F41.

FOR SALE-19 head of mules, 8 coming 5-year-olds; 11 2 year-olds. R. K. DRAKE, Eight Mile, Oregon.

KEY KONTEST.

YOU ARE INVITED TO BRING IN YOUR KEYS AND TRY THEM IN THE LOCK.

LAST DAY FOR TRYING KEYS FEBRUARY 15th Patterson & Son

LOST-A bunch of keys on hexagon ring; part of ring broken of Finder please leave at this office.

The Rexall Store

FOR SALE-U. S. Motor truck, 11/2 n, pneumatic tires, in good condi-n; reasonable terms. Write Box

LOST-From barn at L. V. Gentry ranch, Saturday night, dark green overcost. Please return to this office. \$5. reward. FOR RENT-Wheat ranch, fully

equipped. Write or see W. H. GOULD, Lexington, Ore. FOR SALE-Thoroughbred Duroc

Jersey boar, Sensation stock, Price \$40.00, F. A. Helms, Echo, Ore. FOR SALE-Two brood sows, wt 00 lbs., with 5 pigs each; \$40 Inquire of Louis Balsiger.

Ione, Ore.

HOUSE FOR RENT-5 rooms and

: FEATURE STORIES :

THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER

5) Tanadari menerakan bandari bandari F

WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

Copyright, 1922, by the Macmillan Co.

FEW ,ears ago the Beasly girl A worked in the overall factory. She was a pretty girl then, and naturally the neighbors talked about the people who live along Jersey Creek are really no better than they who live on Independence avenue, in spite of the theories that poverty and charity go together. So when she left the factory the women of the Jersey Creek neighborhood hinted that the foreman had been too polite to her. But if she had remained at the factory they would have given the same reason for her staying. After that, she went to the theater with young men who turned up their coat collars and wore their hands in their pockets in the fall and spring, in lieu of overcoats. During the summer following her discharge from the over-all factory she became a park fiend.

When she gave up her counter in the cheap dry-goods store, she re-mained at home, apparently keeping house for her father. He worked in "the shops" somewhere over in "the bottoms," and came home tired and grimy at night, and went to bed early. He slept in the room off the kitchen and his daughter slept in the front room. He did not know when she came in at night, and he did not think of caring to know. Her father paid no attention to the little brother and sister who tensed the daughter at table about the young men who fre-quented the house. If the other members of the family had been plaguing the ten-year-old girl who led in the raillery, the father would have been equally heedless of their chatter. The eldest daughter made him very happy

by simple tenderness, though, of course, he did not understand that his warmth for her and the longing which he felt all day to get home for supper, was happiness.

But, unconsciously, his daughter grew very necessary to him. He was not of the world that analyzes its emotions, yet he could not fall to see her beauty, nor to be proud of her for it; and when she was dressed to go out—and she went out early and oftenhis pride blinded him to the gaudiness of her clothes, her frowzy halr, and the shocking make-up on her pretty face. Probably his discernment was not keen enough to see these faults, even had he not been so fond of her. But other fathers who had daughters saw these things, and mothers of the neighborhood who had sons did not try No. 017377, for W ½ SW ¼, SE ¼
SW ¼, Section 20, N ½ NW ¼, Section
30, Township 3 South, Range 29 East,
Willamette Meridian, has filed notice
Willamette Meridian, has filed notice
Willamette Meridian, has filed notice
Only a Farmer's Daughter" through the West, that her name was menaristocracy, and then it was as if she were dead. And Mrs. Hinkley, who took care of the children and looked after the lonely old man, often said to inquiring women of the neighborhood, "It would break your heart to see Mr. Beasly a-grievin' an' n-grievin' for that hussy; an' whiniver gets a letter from her he reads it a hemstitching machine at my apart-ment in the Gilman building and will at the supper table before them dren wid that flourish you'd thinktch, tch, tch, I do wonder if he And after some discussion knows." she would sigh, "Well, it's not for me

> It is like the dark in its power to transform people and situations and the relations of things. Though she had grown up under his eyes, the old man and his daughter had scarcely spoken a serious word to each other. The father had never inquired what his daughter was or was not. was only "her" in his thought. They were strangers, but when he began to forget her presence, he found himself continually thinking of things he would like to say to her. "Her" disappeared, and dreams altogether different from his former conception of her, took her place. He longed for ber, and yearned to tell her the great ove in his heart. Among the wheels, he mumbled to himself, her, and in the scrawled letter he sent her occasionally, he wrote some

> of these tender things. One day she wrote that she was coming home for a vacation, and his heart was very glad. He read and reread the letter, and droued it off at the supper table to Mrs. Hinkley and the children. As he rend it, neither the hearers nor the reader realized how much feeling the writer had put into the matter-of-fact words, "I want to be home with you all again." These words were meant to tell a story of heartache and loneliness and despair, but they were commonplace and fell short. For poor people are fortably rich, and the suggestion to Mrs. Hinkley of the possibility of any human feeling in the Beasiy girl's heart would have fallen on barren

When the day for the girl's coming arrived, Mrs. Hinkley was gone from the Bensly home, but the old man bad "laid off" a day from his work He was joyful in the hope that he he had written, and then keep up the

yet he feared that his daughter would be so far above him that she would ing over her own personal sorrow. She was awakened by her father care for it. He put on his best scraping the ashes from the kitchen suit of clothes, and sent the children stove, and her heart rose to her away. The house was in conspictions "company order"; he arranged things, himself, and a Sunday stiffness and quiet prevailed. He sat in the front room walting for her. When he heard voices at the fence, he recognized that of his daughter, and his pulse quickened; but when he looked through the curtain and saw a stron Father and daughter met at the door; he held out his hand to her and she passed in, followed by the stran ger, while the father said awkwardly "Well, Allie"-and after a pause

A smile inclosed the commonplace answer, and the old man continued in a high-keyed tone with the upward inflection, looking vacantly at dapper stranger who had not been introduced, "I s'pose you've been gat tin' to be such a grand lady-" He laughed nervously, and with conscious embarrassment. The daughter seat ed her guest, and the father, with a feint at cheer, chirped, "Well, you're

"Is there anything in the cupboard, pa?" asked the girl, as she took off her solled gloves and threw her long shabby cloak and her expensive, betowsied hat upon the bed. "I am just dyin" for a bite; we didn't get any breakfast." The old man went to get something, and when he returned the stranger was gone. did not taste what he had brought, but turned and threw her arms about his neck; there were tears in her eyes as she said, "Oh, po-po-ain't it good to be back again!" The father, summoning all his cour-

ger with ber, his heart sank,

"how are you?"

age to break away from the commo words of welcome began again in quavering, nervous voice, "Well, lie-I guess at mebby you-you think someway that yer daddy has forgot you, but-Allie, I tell you, I-do you know, I think a whole lot you." It was the best he could do, but he kissed her, and that was something-it was a great deal for both of them. Then they relaxed, and talked of the children, about whom she asked a great deal, and of the neighbors, about whom she asked nothing. Company" "Comedy had

throat with great love for him. Dur-ing that entire day the girl held her father in her mind as she went about her household duties. It seemed to her that her life with him was really worth living, and she was glad that since her return she had sent her old companions away. Yet her hand was raised against the world-her narrow world that is the epitome of the great narrow world-because it persecuted her and pointed its finger at the one being she loved. But the very fact that her father was set spart fro.a his fellows because of her drew him close to her. And the night thoughts followed her all through the day, till to ask direction. she longed for his return. It was a

She heard his footsteps on the walk around the house to the kitchen door. When he crossed the threshold she he was pleased. He took a chair and sat in the back yard leaning against the house. From there he talked with her through the open door. They had passed the usual questions of the day, when the old man said, "Allie, y' can't guess what Mrs. Hinkley said about you this evening." The daughter blanched as she stood in the doorway, and said nothing. It was dusk, and the old man did not notice her. "She said, sez she, 'Mr. Beasly, do you know that you are doin wrong to keep Allie in the house there? I says, Why so, Mrs. Hinkley? and she wouldn't say nothin' but 'Well, y' are, I s'pose Mrs. Hinkley thinks that 'cause you're grown to be so purty an'-an' all that-you're ashamed to stay here in Jersey with your old daddy." Strange were crowding into the girl's minda fearful immastery in her heart. Then the temptation came with her father's question. "But you ain't ashamed to stay with your poor, honest ol' pap, are y', Allie?"

There was a short silence. As it lengthened into a distinct pause the man's heart was shot with fear. He felt remorse wrap him about-relamely from the leaning chair to his



"Father and Daughter Met at the Door."

falled, and she was at nome to star, I Her absence had made both father and daughter understand how much each was to the other. The little signs of endearment did not vanish as the days were on. She smoothed his hair when she passed him, and he caught her dress and touched her simply with his hand as she came near him at her work. So much was his heart wrapped up in her that he did not notice the absence of the neighbors from the house, and when he asked them to come, and laughingly upbraided them for their social carelessness, he accepted their explanations with no thought of their insincerity.

His pride in her knew no conventionality and no propriety. Once, when the boys in the shop were enting their noonday lunch in the shade of the building, he looked up from a piece of pie to say in a full of the conversation, "You fellers may talk all you want to about your purty girls, but I bet I've got one at home 'at 'I beat all yours put together, Some o' you young fellers orto come out an' see her." And when the fellows winked at one another and set up a laugh, the old man laughed, too, and said, "That's what I said; and I didn't smile when I said it; she's the purtiest girl you ever saw-ef her dad

He told her that night how they had laughed, and how he had "stuck to his words and made them shut up, but she was bending over the stove in the dark corner, and he could not see the flash in her eyes, and the quick quiver of hate that curied the muscles of her upper lip. The old man and the children prattied on until she composed herself, and joined the fam-

ily group. That night she tossed in her bed and turned her feverish piliew a hundred times. She cursed the world, its people, and its social arrangement. She wanted to make people suffer Her father's disgrace, and the thought that she could not defend him made her frantic. When it was nearly mornfeet and staggered to the door, crying piteously with woe in his voice, "Oh, Allie, Allie-my-my little girl, Allle! We'll move. Allie: we'll move. came to her and stood helplessly before her. He could not know why she was dumb. He misunder stood and was turning away in a slow agony of shame, when her love for him swept her as upon a wave into his arms, sobbing. She recovered quickly, and has-

tened to a sputtering pan which she pretended needed her attention. The old man touched her dress in wonted way, as he passed her going toward the door. He hesitated, and emed to have another protest upon his lips. The daughter felt that she could not keep her sorrow back if he spoke. The old man did not note the pathetic tremble in her voice as she cried to her little sister, playing still "Jen-nee, Jennie, o-o-h Jennie, you

go cut me a switch; I got to tend to your pa. He's makin' me spoil this She added in a firmer "The very idee of our movin' And the old man, looking back with a smile, went into the twilight full

Lacked Press Agents.

The king ordered all the men to take the field. The chancellor tremblingly approached the throne and whispered something, but his majesty shook his head impatiently. "Let the publicity end be taken

care of by the women and children.' "But the women and children," ven tured the chanceller, "will have all they can do to till the soil, operate the factories, keep the bourses open. and so forth.'

and so forth."

"Then let the publicity end take care of itself!" the king insisted stubbornly.

The result was about what you might expect. The war was fought with valor and brilliancy, but when it passed into history it did so with almost a total lack of anything like distinction.-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HIS OWN GAME

By JANE GORDON

(6, 1932, Western Newspaper Union.) and gave a low, soft whistle. Leaning forward, he endeevored to through the fall-colored brush the crude old house that stood on the edge of the wood. He could just glimpse its chimneys, from which smoke was ascending. He had discov ered this dwelling, when on his hunt ing trip he had mistaken his way back to the hunting lodge and been obliged

The house had seemingly been occupied by a strangely attractive young woman and a crabbed and shabby old one. The old woman had brusquely informed Thornton that "the men folks" were working and she couldn't kissed him. The old man was a little abashed at the suddenness of it, but smillingly to his assistance.

"The paths bereabout," she told him,

are so misleading." Thornton, gazing from the faded crimson felt hat on the girl's dark head to the rough high boots that ended her overall contume, was sur-prised again, at the softness of her voice. The vision of her dark, eager eyes, the flash of white teeth between orimson lips, with her recurring smile haunted Thornton so that he made the trip to the house at the edge of the wood again—and again. So he and Norna had become good friends, very good friends indeed.

It had taken, at first, much ingenuity to persuade her to meet him at the turn of the shore-promises of books of travel-lore. Norna was vastly in-terested in pictures of foreign landsinterested in views of Thornton's own city, with its wondrous tall buildings. The famous musician enjoyed im mensely the girl's delighted enthusiasm. Then he had later been able to persuade Norns to ride in his motorboat, and they had plowed joyously down the lake together.

Norna was all surprises and charming originality.

Thornton regretted that the young comen of his own class at home might not hold for him a like interest. They were all wearisome, in their expected modern attitude

Norna was different every hour, as sweet and winsome as an innocent

He engaged in musing funcies of ser over his evening cigars at the hunting lodge-the most adventurous after he had glimpsed one day a male occupant of the mystifying house. This man, hurrylog in the direction of the wood, had the roughness of an ancient pirate. That night Thornton indulged the fancy that Norna had, in infancy, been kidnaped by Lizzie and

her co-conspirators. As time passed in her delightful proximity. Thornton did not besitate to make love to the woodland maid in a whimsical, tender fashion that had won hearts more sophisticated, He carried his violin the night he took her to ride on the moonlit water

and wooed her with music that set his Next day he was returning to New York. He smiled amusedly at his own handsome reflection in the mirror over the thought of his reluctance to leave bid her good-by. He choose moon light again for the setting, for he had an idea that the episode might lead to

later inspiration. Norna came again at his call. She were this evening an unaccustomed dress of trailing white. It was vastly becoming. Thornton smiled covertby at the flowing draperies.

"It is good-by tonight, Norna," be said ruthlessly. "I am going back to the city. It is not likely that we shall Breathless, wide-eyed, she stood re-

garding him "Come down to the boat" he in "We will float into the moon light while I play my farewell to

The girl, poised in her white draperies did not move. "Good-night," she said dully. "Go.

please now." Thornton hesitated. Perhaps she would make it ancomfortable for him These lone women in solitary placesthe boat. From its sent he could see Norna standing there a white vision in the moonlight. The

vision haunted him afterward. It was strange how that last sor rowful gaze of the gypsy-dark eyes did haunt him-how he could fancy the girl's trill of laughter in the high notes of his violin. Poor little Norns It had been rough on her, his close companionship; its abrupt uproofing So thought Thornton. Then one day he came upon a billboard in front of the theater. Norna's picture, flaunted in the very white robe in which he had last seen her, confronted him. Below, Norna of the overal costume: Norns in red gingham.

"Featuring Norna Newcomb," It was in busy New York, so that it was not strange that, turning, Thornton should see the noted actress her-self regarding her own printed portrait. Lovely in modish attire, she smiled recognition to him-it was the old witching smile.

Breathless, wide-eyed as the Norna of their parting had stood, so Thornton now waited.

"Good-by, Mr. Thornton," she said. "It is not likely that we shall meet-

WOMEN COMPRISE ONE-FOURTH OF ALL WAGE EARNERS IN U. S.

Secretary of Labor Davis, Addressing Women's Industrial Conference Stresses Importance of Looking After Welfare of 8,-500,000 Women Who Dailly Work in America's Industries and Commercial Insti-

WASHINGTON, JAN. 30 .- Secretary of Labor James J. Davis in an address before the Women's Industrial Conference held at Washington, discussed the problem of women in industry in America. Secretary Davis stated that there are today 8,500,000 women in America who are in the ranks of wage-earners. Commenting upon this fact Secretary Davis said:

"The fact, as revealed by the recent census, that of 572 occupations listed, only 35 failed to show employment of women, calls for serious consideration. In almost all lines of industry women are at work side by side with men, sharing the same conditions, conforming to the same standards, and turning out the same products. In many of these occupations, women, by superior adaptability, by particular fitness, have won preference over nen as workers. It is significant that during the decade between 1910 and 1920 the number of women employed n our strictly industrial plants increased by 100,000.

"Under the pressure of the demand for increased production during the war, women were forced into industry at a greatly increased rate. The conditions of the reconstruction period have continued the demand for their employment. There is no evading the fact that women are in industry to stay. The duty devolves upon the whole people to see to it that their employment is safeguarded so that the general welfare of the nation nay not suffer.

"I am confident that we can keep on our way toward giving to all our women the higher, better, nobler things of life. For our country can be only as good as its women. The nation of the future can be no better than its mothers. Today more than one-fifth of the women of the United States are employed in gainful occupations. More than one-tenth of the married women of the nation are so employed. These figures demonstrate clearly the need for thorough consideration of the problems which confront these mothers and potential mothers of our citizens of the future. Upon the right solution of these problems

depends our very existence as a nation. "These problems are more than mere matters of industrial technique or industrial efficiency. They are problems essentially human, which must be met and solved from the human viewpoint, for whatever position women may occupy industrially her great service to humanity and to the nation is in her capacity as a mother. We must see to it that we do not sacrifice motherhood upon the

altar of greed for industrial production." In this connection, a recent statement issued by the Women's Bureau of the United States Department of Labor is very pertinent. The statement dealt with "some exploded theories about women in industry." The exploded theories were enumerated as follows:

(1) The theory that women work for pin money. The cold hard facts, proved by statistics collected by the Government, show that the great bulk of working women and they comprise one-fourth of all the wage earners in the United States) work out of necessity. Their wages are used for the purpose of keeping themselves alive and supporting in whole or part others dependent upon

(2) The theory that girls who live at home can get along on low wages since their family will take care of audience on fire. That night he them. The facts show that in a majority of cases girls who live at home must contribute to the family support rather than the family supporting the girl and leaving her to use her wages for non-essentials.

(3) The theory that women in industry are transients; that girls go to work merely for a short time until they have an opportunity to marry. Industrial statistics show that a very large percentage of women in industry are there permanently. The percentage of those who go to work temporarily until they marry is comparatively small. It does not equal the percentage of those who have been in industries from 25 to 40 years, or of married women who must work in order to assist making the family income sufficient to support the family, or of widows who must work in industry in order to raise their children and provide a home for them.

(4) The theory that women enter the industries because they prefer that sort of thing to housework. A survey of wroking women shows that by far the majority of them, after eight or ten hours of industrial work, go to their homes and there engage in housework until late at night, and are up in the morning sufficiently early to do what is necessary about the house before going to work. All of which demolishes the theory that these women work in factories in order to avoid housework.

THE STATE HIGHWAY COMMISSION.

It is highly encouraging that Gov. Pierce has asked the present state highway commission and engineer to remain on the job until the legislature is over, and asked them in a way that won their good will.

The governor, the commissioners and the engineer sat with their knees under the same table up in the highway commission office and got somewhat acquainted.

The governor found that the members of the highway commission were not a group of incompetent wasters of public funds. The commissioners found that the governor was not merelyl a demagogue. It is a good thing for the good roads cause that they got acquainted, and with the governor's full concurrence, the letting of contracts for the 1923 road program is to proceed as it ought to at this time of year in preparation for the working season.

The deeper Gov. Pierce gets into state government, the more he finds out that it is well administered. It is a fine sign that he is willing to dig in before acting arbitrarily. and that he is open to conviction so far as administrative method is concerned.-Oregon Voter.

Chas. Erwin, leading wheat raiser of the lone country, was transacting business in Heppner on Tuesday.