

THE GAZETTE-TIMES

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MORROW COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

A FITTING TRIBUTE

AS the church bells of Heppner ring next Sunday morning they should have an especial appeal to everyone, for next Sunday is Mother's Day.

Mother—the very word of the word breathes sacredness. And truly nothing is more sacred, or nearer to the Creator than is the institution of motherhood.

Then as the bells chime forth on Sunday morning's breezes, who is there in the city of Heppner whose thoughts will not turn to mother?

COMMENCEMENT IS INVESTMENT TIME

ONCE more our schools and colleges come to commencement time. School is an outfit about it is where we get the tools with which to do our part of the world's work.

Graduation day is not a time to recall achievements, but to plan them. It is not a day for reflection, but of prediction, a time for looking forward, not backward.

Education is the search for truth. Truth is progress.

The bud is a manifestation of the truth of nature. Because it is true to the laws of nature it does not remain a bud but unfolds into the flower.

Light is truth. Be a light seeker. Truth is ever ahead, never behind. Keep pursuing it. You cannot serve truth and idleness.

We seek education that we may know how to progress, to serve; that in this world we may live and not be dead.

It is not what you know that gives you recognition in the world, but what you know how to do.

Commencement is not accounting time—it is investment time.

The intellectual miser is of no more use in the world than the money miser. The world never honors an idle intellect. There is but one nobility that lasts and that is the nobility of usefulness.

He who cannot USE that which he has acquired from his best books has labored in vain for his grades. We are measured by what we can GIVE not by what we can GET.

Education is wasted time and effort unless it impresses us to test our strength rather than our weakness, to dare the impossible rather than complacently follow the line of least resistance.

The world has but little need of the man who can "do almost anything." But it has great use for the man who can DO SOMETHING.

Education, once looked upon as a luxury, is now regarded as a necessity. Once its influence was contemptible, now it is contributive.

In the dark ages people belonged to kings. When the light of education spread, kings belonged to the people.

Education emancipates. It is the advance guard of democracy. It demands that the rights of the many prevail above the rights of the few. It is altruistic, not individualistic.

If you are truly educated you are a friend of the masses. That is educated patriotism.

Education is a movement upward, not inward.

No day on the school calendar is so well named as Commencement. It is the beginning of work, not the end; it is the binding to duty, not the release from it.

A WAY OUT.

THERE are farms in this country that will never get out of debt. It is not in the cards with ordinary farming.

Under present conditions each year will see the debt growing bigger and bigger. Here is a way out, but it takes work.

Other districts have done it when they turned their backs on the old style of farming and went into the dairying business. This does not mean that every man who goes into the dairy business will make a success of it.

Morrow county farmers, may this not apply to you as well? Heppner has a thriving creamery, and conditions for dairying are every bit as good in Morrow county as they are in Grant.

The above does not mean that you must quit farming all together and go into the dairy business. But there are few farms in this country that will not support more cows than are now being cared for.

Each also says, "Farmers should do what they produce, if they expect others to do the same, and to promote an industry that operates for their benefit they should call for home made butter when they go to the store."

THIS WOMAN STARTED SOMETHING.

THE Virginia woman who pinned a note to a potato she had raised, reading: "I got 24 cents a bushel. What did you give?" started something.

Trust a woman to find an ingenious way to bring oppression to public notice. Also happily, trust the American man to change conditions when they assail the welfare of our womanhood.

Impossible combination? No, some day it will be found, and then a happier condition will arise as rapidly as the blood-suckers who live on the labor of their fellows fall by the wayside.

Midwives are necessary, of course, due to the great complexities of our modern civilization, but in the last twenty years the consumer has been removed so far from the producer that they have nothing in common.

Every day the strain is getting harder and harder to bear, and it will get worse before it gets better. Nature brings about man's advance by the lash. There seems to be no other way.

One day, however, we will implant in the minds of our high school boys and girls a love for economics—perhaps under a more attractive name—the Science of Human Freedom, for exact and free from pull.

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Slat's Diary

By ROSS FARQUHAR

FRIDAY—Jane still continues to be dumfounded on all matters pertaining to sports and horse races and etc. I was a telling her about Uncle Hen's horse which she had ran in a steeple chase and she said she would be ever with it yet.

Saturday—Ma has been talking pa into taking me out insurance agent and today he went down to the Dr to be examined to get a policy. I guess he came out all right. Only he did not go just exactly what he said to him. You are as smart as a Nut.

Tuesday—Ma's Club gave a big dinner by the name of Luncheon today and ma was very keen on a leading as she always gets the neck to eat when they have chicken or else the back Bone. She said the only time she ever got in tender peace of meat at a Club luncheon was 1 time when she bit her tongue.

Wednesday—I had a narrow escape from trouble. I run home late and before we got started to jawing I sat her if she would mind me for sum thing I had not done and she said we no dear I would. Then I told her I had pulled the weeds in the onyan patch which she had informed me to pull up. And she was as good as a sport as her wild and said you should get into the Diplomatic Sore when you grow up. And we laffer hartily. A specchally we. She dussent belong to such a had sex after all.

Thursday—The preacher was asting ma what had become of her younger bro. and she said she was in the publishing business as the last thing she heard of him he was making books over in Maryland sum place. Uncle Hen and me passed a sly smile to each another on the q.t.



A NEW AUTOMOBILE.

THE country's got no patience with the old, back-number skates, but she alters that a welcome for the one that's up-to-date. . . . An' my lot was cast betwixt the tall grass an' the bush—I've set my inner workin's to the task of keepin' fresh.

Punchettes



Rev. M. A. Matthews, D.D., L.L.D., AUTOCASTER

DRIFTING HOMES.

HOW about your home, Mr. Husband and Mrs. Wife? The average husband is a coward and the average wife a bully. Are you?

Many have either yielded to the work of the day and have permitted their wives to dominate the domestic circles to its disgrace, or they have practically abandoned their homes.

Consequently, they occupy one section of the city, namely, the business and club sections, the saloon or the pool hall, while the wives take a similar direction in another part of the city: the home stands between these two factors in a neglected condition.

Women have been driven out into the world and seem to care more for the activities, excitements, gaudies and outside glares, than they do for the domestic drudgery, seclusion, responsibilities and glories of home.

Women ought to be forced to national fortification—namely, a well-organized domestic circle.

Let the men awake, reassert themselves, re-establish their homes and build again the domestic—the national fortification—namely, a well-organized domestic circle.

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Poem by Uncle John

There's enough of disenchantment to abide by when we must—so we extract the flivver that's a pile of rags an' rust, and—of taxes ever drags below the confiscation rate, you'll be apt to catch me fipgerin' on a boat that's up to date!

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNTING.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed with the county court of Morrow County, Oregon, his final account as administrator of the estate of Frances Luper, deceased.

James N. Luper, Administrator.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County.

W. J. Rush, Plaintiff, vs. A. J. Spencer and Minnie Spencer, his wife.

To A. J. Spencer and Minnie Spencer, the above named defendants: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein filed against you in the above entitled court and cause within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, which is as follows:

That plaintiff have judgment against you for the sum of \$900.00 with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from May 20, 1920; \$35.00 attorney's fees and the costs and disbursements of this suit; that the mortgage given by defendants to secure the payment of the above amounts be foreclosed in the manner provided by law, and that the lands thereby mortgaged be sold under foreclosure execution as by law provided and the proceeds applied to the payment of said several amounts and the accruing costs; that all right, title or interest of you and each of you in said lands be foreclosed and that you and each of you be barred of all right, title and interest in or to said premises and every part thereof, save the statutory right of redemption and for such other relief as the court may deem equitable.

The lands covered by said mortgage and which will be sold under such foreclosure are as follows: E 1/2 NE 1/4, SW 1/4 NE 1/4, and NW 1/4 SE 1/4 of Sec. 18, T. 6 S., R. 28 E. of Willamette Meridian.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof once a week for six consecutive weeks in the Gazette-Times, a weekly newspaper printed and published in Heppner, Oregon, by order of Hon. G. W. Phelps, Judge of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, made and entered on the 5th day of April, 1923, and the date of first publication is April 12, 1923.

S. E. NOTSON, Attorney for Plaintiff, Heppner, Oregon.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, executor of the last Will and Testament of Grace L. Chick, deceased, and all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to present the same with the proper vouchers, to the said executor at his office at Heppner, Oregon, on or before six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 3rd day of May, 1923. CLAUDE C. CHICK, Executor.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County.

W. J. Rush and A. L. Devoe, Plaintiffs, vs. A. J. Spencer, Defendant.

To A. J. Spencer, the above named defendant: IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiffs herein filed against you in the above entitled court and cause within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof, plaintiffs will take judgment against you for the sum of Three Hundred Dollars, together with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the 17th day of May, 1920, and at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the 5th day of December, 1920, and for their

Professional Cards

DR. F. E. FARRIOR, DENTIST, Office Upstairs Over Postoffice Heppner, Oregon.

A. D. McMURDO, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office in Masonic Building Trained Nurse Assistant Heppner, Oregon.

C. C. CHICK, M. D., PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, Office Upstairs Over Postoffice Heppner, Oregon.

WOODSON & SWEET, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Offices in First National Bank Building Heppner, Oregon.

Van Vector & 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.

F. H. ROBINSON, LAWYER, IONE, OREGON.

E. J. STARKEY, ELECTRICIAN, HOUSE WIRING A SPECIALTY Heppner, Oregon Phone 872.

Gilliam & Bisbee's Column

A full car load of Poultry supplies just arrived.

Anything and everything for the chicken in stock.

A flash light on a dark night is a necessity. None better than the Winchester. We have all styles and sizes.

Who said the roosters were crowing and the hens cackling over the Poultry Supplies to be had at Gilliam & Bisbee.

Water turns the wheel. Money turns the business. We have the business it don't turn. Creditors please take notice.

Gilliam & Bisbee

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE OF ANIMALS. Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the statutes of the State of Oregon, the undersigned will sell at public auction for pasture and feed lots on Saturday, the 12th day of May, 1923, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described animals, to-wit: Two five-year-old steers, branded X on right side; unless said animals are redeemed by owner before said date.

ROY ROBINSON.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE UNDER FORECLOSURE. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that under and by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued by the Clerk of Morrow County, Oregon, dated the 3rd day of May, 1923, in a certain suit in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Morrow County, wherein J. O. Hager and Ruth Hager McMur-

HOME SWEET HOME

Oscar, You're Lucky It Was A Pillow



by Terry Gilkison AUTOCASTER

YOU COULD AT LEAST DO SOMETHING

THERE'S FANNY STUDYING HER LESSONS FOR EXAMINATIONS—GO IN AND SHUT UP! DON'T ARGUE!



HEY!

CAN YOU TELL ME, DAD WHY THEY CALL THIS LANGUAGE THE MOTHER TONGUE?



HOME HABITS

HAVE YOU A LITTLE HART IN YOUR HOME? SEND IT TO US AND WE'LL PRINT IT—R.B.S. SENT THIS—MY BROTHER ALWAYS BATH HIS DESSERT FIRST!



CUT TUT! WHAT ELSE COULD THEY CALL IT? FATHER, NEVER GETS A CHANCE TO USE IT!



by Terry Gilkison AUTOCASTER

Advertisements for Heppner Sanitarium, E. J. Keller Tree Pruning, L. Van Marter Fire Insurance, Waters & Anderson Fire Insurance, Maternity Home, and Jos. J. Nys Attorney-at-Law.

Large advertisement for Sam Hughes Co. Gingham fabric, featuring various patterns and prices.

Large advertisement for Eat Graham Crackers, featuring the product name and company information.