

Over The Valley

Mabel E. Morton, Valley News Editor

Mothers Daughters Banquet

This evening at the hotel at Union, a "Mothers and Daughters" banquet is being held, sponsored by the Woman's club of that city. The arrangements for the evening include the banquet proper, followed by an attractive program.

Apple Packing

Packing apples at Westonskows at Imbler shut down before Christmas was not to be resumed until after New Years. It is reported that the apple packing season will be over in this locality by February first at the latest.

Had Long Days

Miles Woodell, carrier of the rural route out from the Summerville post office, reports strenuous days during this holiday season. Mr. Woodell's days lasted from daylight until daylight, making the route in his sleigh. Mr. Woodell reports that the holiday business was not as heavy as last year, but it had not been the increase in large number of packages coming through insured, which makes it necessary for the carrier to go to the house, which often times means considerable distance from the mail box. The condition of the side roads over the county is making the carrying of mail a difficult matter under any conditions these days, they report.

Jennings-Taylor

Miss Beadie Jennings of La Grande, and Reed Taylor, prominent farmer and sheep grower of Allice, were quietly married Saturday afternoon in La Grande. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will make their home at Allice, where Mr. Taylor's farming interests are.

Family Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McKennon, son, Russell and daughter, Miss Frances and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fisher, and daughter, had their Christmas dinner together Sunday at the Fisher home near Allice, with Mrs. McKennon and Mrs. Fisher's mother, Mrs. J. N. Smith, who has been invalid for some time. The guests at the dinner numbered ten.

Submits to Operation

Lewis Sutherland, rural carrier at Cove whose severe illness was noted in this column last week, underwent an operation at Hot Lake. The operation was very serious and for some time, Mr. Sutherland's condition was regarded as quite serious.

Titling of City General

The erection of the auditorium at Elgin, sanctioned by a meeting of taxpayers some time ago, has been retarded awaiting the decision of the attorney-general in the suit to maintain the decision of the county board in which exception had been taken, by a number of residents of that community. Those conversant with the situation will remember that at a meeting, those qualified to vote sanctioned the erection of an auditorium to be used in connection with the schools of that place. At the same meeting, a citizen, owning a valuable corner near the school building offered to donate that location for the building and the offer was heartily accepted. Opposition to the project came to light very soon. The attorney-general has now, in his opinion, stated that the matter of erecting such a building was done in a legal manner. In regard to the site, he has ruled that since the vote was not by ballot as required by statute, the matter will have to be done over again. This, it is believed in Elgin, can be done with little difficulty. Elgin citizens have been wanting such a building for some time, and about saw their dreams realized when this other difficulty arose.

Visits Friends

Chilton Marshall, of Milton, is visiting friends in and around Imbler and Allice, and also with his sister, Mrs. Cecil McKinnis at Imbler. The young man is a student at O. A. C. and enjoying the Christmas vacation.

Community Celebration

Considered from every point of view, the community Christmas celebration held Friday evening at Wade Hall in Imbler was a success. The program, quite in keeping with the season was put on by the pupils of the Imbler schools directed and trained by the teachers, and it was enjoyed by an audience which taxed the capacity of the hall. At the conclusion of the program the treat was passed out by members of the American Legion present. The affair was sponsored by the entire community, the three churches, the school and the American Legion being the organizations participating and responsible for the arrangements.

Burglary at Union

The L. A. Wright drug store at Union was burglarized a week ago, when miscreants removed a pond from a rear door, entered the store and made away with a quantity of narcotics and other articles missed by Mr. Wright, who estimates his loss at around \$100.

Return Today

Glenn Ledbetter and Tarnfield Schindler, students at Willamette U., return today to their work at Salem following a few days visit over the Christmas holidays at W. R. Ledbetter's Allice. Other guests at a delightful house party, which has lasted for several days, include Mrs. Henry Leaning of Haines, Eva Ledbetter of Mossyrock, Washington, Edna Ledbetter, of Kendrick, Idaho, and Mabel Morton of La Grande. In addition to these, Henry Leaning, of Haines, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Ledbetter and daughter, Dorothy Jean and Nadine, and E. R. Ledbetter of

heard very loud talking and a seemingly drunken individual inquiring at the store, "where those were that came down there and scared his wife." We never acknowledged the compliment, but if not too late, will do so now.

"Our next camping place was Desert Station, where the water had to be drawn up from the river, far below with the aid of cable, barrel and horse. An emigrant camping there that night, brought the store-keeper to sell him some hay for his team, as he was entirely without provender for them and it looked like starvation to turn them loose in the sage brush. The agent sympathized but told him the hay belonged to the stage company and he was not allowed to sell it or give it away, but they do not require me to sit up all night and watch it. I still did up all night when going through and over this vast expanse of desert looking country covered with sage brush, lava rock, coyotes and jack rabbits, that in the future it would be one of the garden spots of the west, surrounding a progressive little city like Twin Falls.

No man graduated from the school of experience. It's a life course.

A SEASONABLE RECIPE

English Tea Cakes

1 cup dates.
1 cup nuts.
1 cup flour.
1 cup sugar.
3 eggs.
1 tablespoon baking powder.
1/2 cup cold water.
1/2 teaspoon soda.
Bake slowly three-fourths of one hour. Cut while hot. Roll in powdered sugar, if desired.

The population of Baker, based on number of families, is fifth among the cities of Oregon, according to the results of a house-to-house count. The count is by families only: Portland leads with 53,455, Salem follows with 38,155, Astoria fourth with 21,725 and Baker fifth with 18,225.

No man graduated from the school of experience. It's a life course.

JOHN SPAIN LOVER OF HORSES. DID HIS LAST RIDING HERE

Week before last, press dispatches carried the news of the rather sudden death of John Spain, a passing worthy to be noted because of the achievement in a certain field—a field where he was recognized from coast to coast, that of riding. The recognition of the death of his man by the press of the country was appreciated by his friends in this, his home county for the past 26 years. He was a citizen of this locality, having his ranch near Tolocast and his home in North Powder.

John Spain did his last riding in this county, having had his string of bucking horses at the Harvest Home Festival at Elgin in September. He was also one of their drawing cards at the Fourth of July celebration, and was, of course, at the Union Stock show. When it was announced that Mr. Spain had ridden his last horse, he appeared in the Oregonian an editorial. From three different portions of the county have come requests that this editorial be reprinted, and it is given herewith today:

John Spain, his last one. John Spain, of roundup and rodeo, has ridden his last wild one. The man killed by the western dust shall never hear his boys whoop again. For John is quite done with horses and finished with mortality. And wherever there are punchers, south to north, the boys will be saying this requiem for him, "He surely could ride."

Which is tribute enough for one man, when at length he slips from the saddle and turns his horse free to roam. Tribute enough for one, and far more than most of us will get. He rode them anyhow. He rode them slick. And him with a steel hook for a right hand, quite as though he had been invented by Stevenson. He dropped the reins and waved his hat, and shouted for the sheer zest of that fury and craft and muscle which leaped, bounded and twirled beneath him. For John was born to be a rider. He was a sort of centaure—he and his horse—when he swung to the saddle. There were many like him, and there are many yet—but not so many, at that. For he was good. And he went on riding at an age, although he thought little of it, when some men take to golf and dally domine.

The parsons say—at least not a few of them—that horses haven't any place in the hereafter. So if this be true, John Spain will find the trail mighty lonely, and him aloof, no matter what kind of flowers bloom along it. A rider afoot! How curious and shameful a circumstance. Of all the horsemen of the valley making some contribution. After the program, waffles, pie, coffee and ice cream will be served.

Experiences of 50 Years Ago—As recounted by M. L. Carter, near Cove, this being the second installment. "My brother, Robert, and myself, traveled towards Oregon with a freighter, who was loaded for Boise City. One hundred miles from Kelton on the Overland road was the little town of Rock Creek. We arrived early in the evening, and witnessed the last horse races of the afternoon's entertainment. Some of the inhabitants were well loaded with booze. It was getting on dark when the last race was run, that it was difficult to see the mark across the road, that signified the end of the track and the horses came out so close together that the judges took a few minutes to discuss the matter before giving their decision. A drunk man by the name of Harch, who lived on Goose creek and owned one of the horses got out his six-shoot gun and talked pretty loud about what would happen to those judges if the race wasn't decided according to his notions.

"At this time of our arrival at Rock Creek, we met a man by the name of Charlie Waterman, who owned the hotel, and one Lou Kester, the violin. We played together at the store for a while in the evening. Then Waterman proposed that we serenade some of the inhabitants of the town, which we proceeded to do, playing outside of the cabins that were scattered in the sage lands. At the next cabin station, upon our starting to play, we heard some one inside beat a hasty retreat toward the back part of the house, then there was a terrible crash as though a table or cupboard had been upset, and all the dishes broken. We did not stay long but went to camp, then to bed in a hay mow just across from the store. A short time afterwards we

but horses are moral, too. And so, just across Jordan water, the stream that only forks one way, it is likely that John Spain will be looking for his horse.

Here is a horse's rather delightful to entertain. Perhaps, in the solemn silence of the other bank, where everything is expected to be properly subdued and impressed, hushed and holy, John Spain of the roundup will hear the friendly, happy nicker of a good horse, and those two will come eagerly toward one another. Perhaps.

As the editorial hinted, John Spain loved horses and it was when his want to sing, rocked gently in the cradle of his saddle on night her, this little couplet:

When I'm dead, I don't want no harp, or halo,
Or any other dress-up things.
Just let me ride the range of heaven
On a pinto horse with wings.

Many a motorist has had the light of way who didn't live to tell about it.

Polish Your Floors by Electricity

Here is a wonderful new invention that takes all the work out of keeping floors beautiful and makes this household task a pleasure. Ten times faster than present methods, it enables you to polish all the floors and linoleum in your home in the time formerly took to do a single room. Sturdily built to last a lifetime and guaranteed absolutely.



JOHNSON'S WAX Electric Floor Polisher

FREE

Try The Oregon Hardware First

WATCH
for our
Clearance Sale
—on—
Electrical Appliances
Eastern Oregon Light & Power Co.

OLD-FASHIONED CAMEO REAPPEARS IN PARIS

PARIS (AP)—Shops and old jewel collections are being ransacked for the cameos that were cut aside a few years ago as no longer good style. They are now

classified among the "choicest antiquities of Paris shops." Even the cameo brooch, so humble in its last seasons, is the sought-for gem of the day. One dealer in antique jewelry makes

an important display of a pair of long earrings made up of four black cameos of different design, reset in the number of 20 years ago.

turning to their classes after lunch one day last week, were routed by shifting skunk fumes which permeated the classrooms. Investigation disclosed that the animal had been killed and hidden in a cloakroom by some of the scholars.



When you see it you will say, "Only General Motors could produce such a car at Chevrolet's Low Prices"

Blue Mountain Garage
M. A. Harrison, Manager
Opposite Post Office

QUALITY AT LOW COST