

OVER THE VALLEY

Manuel E. Morten, Valley News Editor
Phones: Residence, Main 906; Office, Main 600

To Illinois—Hermann, who lives on the Island City-Cove highway left on the morning stage Saturday for his old home at Quincy, Illinois, where he plans to spend the month visiting with his mother, and other relatives and friends. His mother has been bedridden since early last fall from tuberculosis and diabetes and her condition has been most encouraging. And while Mr. Hermann is gone, Mrs. Hermann has the splendid help of Anita and Harry who make good right hand men and can step right in at an emergency. Harry attends school at Island City while Anita is a first year student at the La Grande High School, and is an honor student.

Pioneer Very Ill—He many friends in La Grande and the valley are very sorry to hear that Sam A. Brooks, prominent Grande Ronde valley pioneer is very ill in his room at the Sacajawea Inn where he has been having quite a serious heart attack. His daughter, Mrs. Mike Roys of Pleasant Grove is in La Grande caring for him.

Home From Portland—Mrs. Clyde Myers of near Summerville returned last week from Portland where she had been visiting with Dr. Belle Myers and also receiving medical attention.

State Officer Tomorrow—The state game warden will be in the valley tomorrow, Wednesday and will meet with all the lecturers, and other game members who are interested, at a meeting to be held at the Pleasant Grove grange hall. This is quite an honor to have a visit from Mr. McCall at this time, and those planning the meeting are hoping that many may avail themselves of the opportunity to hear her.

Sunday Guests—Mrs. Percy McMillan and her four children of Hot Lake and her sister, Mrs. Otto Huldberg were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Everett Walzinger in the Valeria district.

20 Economics Clubs—County superintendent of schools, E. A. Sayre, who is in charge of the 4-H economics clubs in the county reports four new clubs recently organized, which bring the total of standard clubs doing work in the county up to 20 and there are 215 club workers including the members doing individual work. The newly organized clubs are as follows:

Island City Sewing—President, Alma Behreder. Vice president, Imogen Stein. Secretary, Elsie Stein. Local leader, Miss Dorothy Smuts. 10 members in this club.

Island City Cooking—President, Margaret Alderman. Vice Pres., Mary Jane Gladwick. Secretary, Lydia Hutehison. Local leader, Mrs. John Wortman. 10 members in this club.

Imbler Sewing—President, Neta Wilson. Vice president, Dorothy Richeson. Secretary, June Conrad. Local leader, Mrs. L. Watson. 8 members in this club.

Imbler Sewing—President, Pauline West. Vice president, Bonnie Davis. Secretary, Margaret Carr. Local leader, Miss Stella Edvalson. 5 members in this club.

Individuals in Pleasant Grove—Cooking—Nellie End. Wilda End. Club Meets—Members of the Gherio club of

A SEASONABLE RECIPE

Peach Chiffon Pie
One and one-fourth cups canned peaches.
One-fourth cup lemon juice.
Three egg yolks.
Three egg whites.
Two tablespoons cornstarch.
One cup sugar.
One large bread crust.
Mix cornstarch with one-half the sugar. Add the crushed peaches and allow to boil until cornstarch is cooked. Beat egg yolks and add slowly to hot peach mixture, continuing to cook slowly, stirring until thick. Remove from fire, and add lemon juice. Beat egg whites until stiff and dry, beating in remainder of sugar gradually. Fold into peach mixture and pile lightly into baked crust. Place in moderate oven for 20 minutes.

ON THE AIR

Tuesday, March 3
12:00-1:00 p. m. Farm Program
12:10 In the day's news
12:35 Market reports, crops and weather forecast
2:00-2:30 p. m. Around the Campus
2:30-3:30 p. m. Homemaker Hour
2:40 Cousin Jane, "Fighting Moths in Furniture"
2:45 Review of Magazine Articles, Mrs. Sara Prentiss
3:00 "Is Your Child Growing Up Emotionally?" Mrs. Sara Prentiss
6:30-7:30 p. m. Farm Program
6:30 In the day's news
6:45 Market reports, crops and weather forecast
7:15 "Getting Ready for the Corn Crop," Dr. E. N. Bressman
7:30-8:00 p. m. Poultry Husbandry Course, Lesson 18, "Cost of Producing Commercial Eggs," Prof. H. D. Scudder
Wednesday, March 4
12:00-12:45 p. m. Farm Program
12:10 In the day's news
12:35 Market reports, crops and weather forecast
2:00-2:30 p. m. American Legion Organ Program from White-side Theatre
2:30-3:30 p. m. Homemaker Hour
2:40 Cousin Jane, "Obedience, or Cooperation?"
2:45 "Selection of Beef," A. W. Oliver
3:00 "What Vegetables for Dinner?" Georgia Bihler
3:15 "Safeguarding Your Food and Drug Supply," "Buying Canned Tomato Products"
6:30-7:30 p. m. Farm Program
6:30 In the day's news
6:45 Market reports, crops and weather forecast
7:15 "Disease Problems in the Dairy Enterprise," Dr. B. T. Simms
7:30-8:00 p. m. Radio Shorthand Contest, conducted by Prof. H. T. Vance
Thursday, March 5
12:00-1:00 p. m. Farm Program
12:10 In the day's news

Island City had a very pleasant afternoon last Tuesday with Mrs. J. M. Bowers. After the business meeting a splendid program, centering about Washington was given and greatly appreciated. The remainder of the afternoon was spent visiting, and working on quilts which is quite a favorite pastime at present in that locality. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Bowers. Three new members were added to the club roll during the afternoon.

Move to Farm—Mr. and Mrs. Dave Sanderson and family who have been living in Imbler have moved to their farm at Sanderson Springs, Dry Creek and will work it this season. The farm has been operated by Mr. Sanderson's brother the last few seasons.

Has Smallpox—Vernie Hugg, farmer in the Pumpkin Ridge neighborhood is quarantined at his home with a case of smallpox. Mr. Hugg was several days before any breaking out appeared and his trouble finally diagnosed as the contagious disease.

Give Play Friday—Members of the Epworth League of the Island City community church have been busy for a good many weeks now under the leadership of Mrs. H. G. Avery preparing for a home talent play which they are to present at the church this coming Friday evening. "Crazy to Reducible" is the name of the play and "all the fat folks" will have to go. Friday night at eight and there will be no reserved seats.

Lambing—They have found that this is a rather good time for lambing at the High Huron ranch. The first lamb of the week found the lamb crop about 100 per cent but with this unusual feature of three sets of triplets, all strong. Only one lamb has been lost following birth.

Giving Shower—A group of her friends are giving Miss Peggy Walters a linen shower this evening at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Howard Smith of Island City. Miss Walters leaves the valley for Canada on Saturday and will in a few days become the bride of Mr. Frost who has made a number of acquaintances in the valley during various visits here.

71st Birthday—Grandma Wagoner of Summerville celebrated her seventy-first birthday Sunday at her home and in honor

10 Jersey Cows Make High Ave. During Yr. 1930

Ten registered and grade Jerseys owned by R. T. Jackson of Redmond topped the list of 680 herds on test in herd improvement associations of the state during 1930, with an average of 14,435 pounds of milk and 600.1 pounds of butterfat. The champion cow among the 2690 completing the year's test was a grade Jersey owned by Clausen brothers of Lenoire in the Coquille valley association. She is six years old and produced 14,435 pounds of milk containing 600.1 pounds of butterfat. Of the 12 associations completing the year's work, highest honors went to the Xenith association with 43 herds contributing 636 cows on test, producing an average of 7537 pounds of milk and 347.40 pounds of butterfat. Hood River was the runner-up with 18 herds and 149 cows, making an average of 7012.2 pounds of milk and 344.37 pounds of fat. Other associations making outstanding records were Wallawa, with 40 herds, 738 cows, 7041 pounds of milk and 331.99 pounds of butterfat; Tillamook, 80 herds, 1908 cows, 7213 pounds of milk and 320.50 pounds of butterfat; Umatilla, 48 herds, 645 cows, 6764 pounds of milk, 313.49 pounds of butterfat; Central Oregon, 41 herds, 755 cows, 6981 pounds of milk, 312.60 pounds of butterfat. The average production for all herds completing the test was 6867 pounds of milk containing 308.60 pounds of butterfat, as compared to last year's average of 6755.2 pounds of milk and 302.47 pounds of butterfat. Thirty-three herds on test this year averaged better than 400 pounds of butterfat.

of the event a number of her children and their families were her guests during the day.

Sunday at Home—Miss Ava Woodell, a student at E. O. N., spent the weekend at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miss Woodell of Dry Creek.

Is Up Some—A call yesterday on our beloved "Mom" Ledbetter found her up in her chair and looking mighty good to us. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Loening were down from Muddy Creek to spend the day with her Sunday and she is looking forward to a visit this week from her sister, Mrs. Leland Sackett of Sheridan, Oregon. Mrs. Sackett will be better remembered by her friends in the valley as Miss Fannie McKennon, youngest daughter of L. L. McKennon.

Returns Home—F. H. Gauke of Joseph, who had been in traction hospital for care for severe nasal hemorrhages, was able to return to his home near Joseph last week.

Home From Seattle—Mrs. Oliver Barlow of Elgin has returned home from Seattle where she had been called by the illness and death of her father, Mr. Day.

Cows Slide to Death—It is common enough for rocks to roll down the mountain side and land on the highway of Wallawa canyon, but yesterday morning another catastrophe fell on the road. Four cows belonging to Frank Victor slid down the precipitous, frozen slope and landed right in the middle of the highway. Two were killed and a third had a broken leg, while the fourth escaped serious injury.

Stiff A. B. Miller and B. P. Miller, on their way to Weston, drove up to the spot a few minutes after the cattle had slid down. Another car had come from the west and stopped for the same reason, completely blocking the highway. The accident happened about half a mile west of the Victor ranch in the canyon. — Enterprise Record-Advertiser.

Improves—Mrs. Leonard Towle, of the Cove is improving satisfactorily from a recent operation performed at Hot Lake.

Has Infection—Dry Creek has been having quite a serious case of infection in one of its hands, the trouble having necessitated very frequent trips to La Grande for medical attention. The hand is much better at present.

COVE "HILL BILLY" CONTINUES TO GIVE SOME MEDITATIONS

Taking the last paragraph of Part One to start from this week, I say: "In the Grande Ronde valley, in the state of Oregon—all in the good old U. S. A.—if a man with the ideals of a Hill Billy can be contented with a good congenial wife for a life partner, with loving children—a corn patch, a few chickens, a typewriter, a set down his readings of the stars—his many travels over hills and mountains—along rivers and lakes—in a word, to transcribe what he learns from his cherished 'Call of the Wild', so that the doings of the great outdoors may be known to those who are forever shut in shops, factories, offices or banks."

Or, if a man with the ideals of a rancher with broad acres and a good filled barn and granaries, up to date modern home for his family—possessing cattle and sheep, the herds and flocks of which are the premiums of the "big men" of the valley, and who are practically nothing but the idea of pushing forward.

I say, yes and no "it" to it, for we have all of these in this valley—and all have been produced and well taken care of by the valley—an I wrong if I say with the old fiddler song: "What's good enough for Aunt Sally is good enough for me—And what's good enough for me is good enough for anybody."

There are other countries advertised far and wide for their salubrious climates, scenery, etc.—but a little incident reminded me again that "It's not all gold what glitters."

The other day I met R. F. McClure, who about a year ago came from California and was working around Angeles. He bought a nice place in the foothills of Ladd canyon—at the right hand side of the road where it forks. He is building a fine home here while he is working in the Grande. I asked him what was the trouble—leaving such a country as California with its wonderful sunny climate and advertised as a regular "hell" says he, "I left there to keep from starving to death! You can't live on climate—there is no work there—it takes money and plenty of it to live there. People in California live and come to get rich on suckers who are seeking for that climate, so in a way they do live on climate, but I can't—I have to work for a living and I came here where a man can work and live."

So there you are. I have heard many making similar remarks. Of course there are some perhaps who will say they can't make a living here in the Grande Ronde—but I believe that John Mitchell, pioneer blacksmith of Cove, hit that pretty well the other day when he said: "Some people couldn't make a living anywhere, even if you bought and piled the stuff right at their doors. They simply won't get along anywhere."

I have heard a few complaints about the scarcity of work here, the fact is all over the country this last year. We all know that the general activities of the larger industries have somewhat been curtailed in 1930. But, even at that, I can't help but observe a few things which are to me real food for thought. Not so long ago I was at the Bowman-Hicks box factory to get a few boxes. I was really surprised to see so many heads bobbing up and down—a big bunch of them, from young boys to old—old men working, very busily engaged in cutting, ripping, resawing, trucking and piling box boards. Many more were working at and around big machines planing and matching lumber. Another bunch

Dinner Guests—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Knight and family of Rhinehart had for guests at dinner at their home Thursday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Cienauli and son, Bobby of Willow Creek, Mr. and Mrs. Jim McKinnis and Mr. and Mrs. Frank McKinnis of near Summerville and Mr. and Mrs. Reid Hubbard of Imbler.

To Have Brothers Day—Quite important arrangements are being made by the proper committee for an annual Brothers' day meeting to be held this coming Saturday at the Pleasant Grove grange hall. This is regular meeting night for this subordinate.

Has Operation—Mrs. Fowler, living between Alford and Imbler submitted to a major operation Friday morning at the Grande Ronde hospital. A blood transfusion was made preceding the operation, a son, Robert of Twin Falls, Idaho, giving the blood.

Makes Trip Home—Ratie Hudson, who is working in the valley during lambing season, went up to his home at Joseph Thursday and spent a few days with his family.

From Portland—Mrs. M. H. Fryer returned last week to her home in Imbler following a motor trip to Portland. She drove with her husband, Mr. W. H. Fryer, Lynn Hasbrouck and two children home after a visit here.

Make Many Shipments—According to last week's Record-Chief, shipments of stock were light Saturday, consisting of only four cars. C. D. Dorrance shipped a car of cattle and George W. Werner had a car of cattle. The market association shipped a double deck car of hogs and H. P. Rowe shipped a car of fox feed horses to Portland.

A shipment of lambs left yesterday for the Portland market. John Decker and Dobbin & Butler also had two double deck cars. The two firms fed 7000 lambs through the winter, as feed is low priced, and lambs have been going up a little of late.

Roy Fletcher shipped another carload of horses to Omaha, Neb., on the Monday train. These were farm chunks and were bought at from \$50 to \$100. James Justice helped Mr. Fletcher find the horses, and he had to do considerable traveling to find well fed stock. Many horses were thin and not in condition for sale.

Have Anniversary Meeting—The anniversary meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of Cove was held at the Methodist church parlors on Wednesday afternoon. The program opened with the singing of "America," then prayer and another song, "Count Your Blessings." A history of the Cove aid was read by Mrs. Bae Kelley. This had been written by Mrs. Alice Duffey, but on account of illness, she was unable to attend the meeting. Mrs. Ruth Baker of

(Continued on Page Seven)

other load—and let me tell you, it was done as quick and as neat as any man I ever saw handle a foot truck. The boss told me then: "She's the best 'man' I've got in the shed."

Now, that girl had powder on her face and a little rouge on her lips and she was looking at me and the good manners and speech she used when the boss called her to wait on me for that paper—I did not know whom she was and don't know yet, but I really wanted to tell her something so very nice, but I didn't. Maybe she will read this, and this is what I want to tell her.

She is a modern girl with the spirit of the old pioneer women—she is the kind of woman that I took big hand and in surprise exclaimed: "Why Edward, how come you and what are you doing here?" "Oh," said he, "I ran out of a job on the Monroe ranch and got on down to the valley. I took a horse and clean up around, but a fellow's got to do something."

New you see the idea is this—I had heard that there was nothing to do whatever in La Grande—and here was Uncle Edward Wolf on the job and working hard. I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

all the time working no matter where you find him. Then I know several just like that. And I know others that at all times are bawling about hard times and are depressed. Well, I have known that kind since he was knee high to a grasshopper—over there in The Park near Medical Springs—and always at work. He has had a car for several years. Sometimes he will be in a sawmill, then in a logging camp or a ranch, and perhaps he is milking a bunch of cows for George

are hungry—it's not the time to specialize on certain trades or professions. The thing to do is to work and get something regardless of what the cause may have been. The causes and remedies for those seeming wrong economic conditions are entirely another question—and methinks that they can be best found through the finger tips contacted with natural elements of the soil while working and on a full stomach.

And to prove my contention—all I have to do is to go back some fifty odd years and watch the progress of the old pioneers of this valley. Most of them did not know anything but work. They worked early and late, ever accumulating something, ever so little it might be. And sometimes, years of this arduous task were wiped off by some calamity or other, but never would they lie down, they would grit their teeth and start all over again. I believe that Uncle Dunham Wright went through three fires—at every time destroying years of his hard efforts in building up a home. Yet Uncle Dunham never lost his home—for his home is in his good old heart—and as long as it will throb, Uncle Dunham will always have a home.

It would be a real treat for you who have never met this grand old man, to go and see him at his beautiful home at Medical Springs. There you will see that specimen of manhood, second only perhaps to Abraham Lincoln, as a real man. He is getting on near to the four score and a half of a most worthy life, yet still enjoys listening to his still able voice telling you good old Oregon Trail stories—you will greatly enjoy his witty philosophies of life and greatly prize the advice given by him. So the women who gathered from the hills and plains long ago.

In order that I may give you a sample of the old time, I will have to quote again from Mrs. Juliet Dougherty. She was telling me some stories this afternoon and I asked her to write me down one. So she wrote the following: "In Early Days."

"The farm woman had to work to get through with all she had to do. What with the headers, about seven men in number—and the threshers, in number from sixteen to twenty-five, all to be boarded with three hearty meals a day, for several days in the morning and after they came into the fields by daylight; dinner at noon; supper after dark. How much rest did the women get? How did the men stand up from daylight till dark with only an hour at noon? They had their teams to care for before they took them to the fields in the morning and after they came at night. Seventeen or eighteen hours for work—six or seven hours for rest out of the twenty-four."

"Many it would be to look for the harvesters on a little old fashioned four plate cookstove; and more, she had to borrow dishes with which to serve her table, especially for the threshers, for they had no small and it was often difficult to find room to stand tables for so many."

"Women had to carry all the water they used from outdoors—in some cases several rods away—into the house and the most of it after having been used, had to be carried out again. Of course the men were lent a helping hand and carried part of the water."

"There were the milk and butter to care for, berries to pick, fruit to gather, and gardens to hoe—all added to the responsibilities of the women. With all of this, when I go back in memory and think of those days, my heart fills again with that love of home sweet home which made those pleasant days of yore well worthy of recollection."

Indeed they are well worthy! Mrs. Dougherty—for it is to such sacrifices and devotedness for the home that we owe all we have today in this wonderful valley.

Home and country would not endure for long if not founded on love. There may be other things that come and go during life that seem for moments to shine brightly but all fade to naught when confronted with the true love of home and country. My observations lead me to find that all life in the hills, mountains or plains—when adapted to certain localities—which adaptation is caused by the law of attraction, which is of absolute love—every individual of each species will face all kinds of danger and death before they will leave their home and country.

Take the deer family for instance. Someone tells that deer can be chased

out of the country by such as running them with dogs. This is not so, for if it was, our mule deer of the Wallowa mountains would have been gone long ago into some other territory. It is true they will move to some higher or lower spots to hide away for a time, but they will invariably return—facing dangers of all kinds, even death in getting back to their mating and farming yards in the jungles. Everyone of those deer will have to be exterminated before they will leave their home and country for good.

Birds and fish are the same. Pleasants will always come back to their native home. They tell me that 95 per cent of the branded young baby salmon come back to spawn in the same stream where they were hatched.

It is all for that great love for home and country that this grand system is so well organized, making the whole world a fit place to live in. And it is that same prevalent spirit that has to be kept aglow forever, no matter what other changes may bring about. The love for home and country wants to be in the hearts of all of us in the same volume as it was in the great heart of Abraham, Lincoln, and the old pioneers. We must keep the home fires burning.

Scientifically or otherwise, it is easy to understand that the eternal urge of living is no less today than ever it was or ever will be. We of today are in reality pioneers of a future generation. What we do today for this country, good, bad or indifferent, will be accounted for in the future just as we are tallying on our old ancestors.

So, here in bidding you "au revoir" I bow my head to my beloved hills and mountains, I listen to that irresistible "Call of the Wild" and it tells me tonight—and to all of us—it tells me tonight—and to all of us—"LOVE YOUR HOME AND COUNTRY."

Many Bargains Listed on Want Ad Page

GOLDEN DAYS by EVANS
For BROOMFIELD & RICHARDSON

DO THE HEATHEN AFRICANS WEAR CLOTHES, MOM?

WHY, NO! ANDY, WHY DO YOU ASK?

I SAW POP PUT A BUTTON IN THE MISSIONARY BOX AT CHURCH LAST SUNDAY.

The Africans aren't worried about coal problems, either. For that matter, there's no reason why YOU should be. Get with good King Coal, waiting for you, phone 714.

Broomfield & Richardson
Phone Main 714

LOOK WHAT THIS "CATERPILLAR" TEN WILL DO!

When you want to do it With great economy of fuel Without wasteful slippage or harmful soil packing.

Here's what a "Caterpillar" Ten will do under all ordinary farming conditions.

Implement	Size or Width	Acres per Hour
Plow (moldboard)	Two 14 in.	2 1/2
Plow (disk)	3 disk	2 1/2
Plow (one-way disk)	6 ft.	1 1/4
Lister (or lister-planter)	2 row	2
Disk Harrow (standard weight)	8 ft. double	2 1/2
Disk Harrow (heavy cover crop)	5 ft. double	1 1/2
Spike tooth harrow	4 section (20')	8
Spring tooth harrow	8-10 ft.	2 1/2-3
Land rollers, light weeders, Rotary hoes	12-17 1/2 ft.	5-9
Grain drills	One 12-14 ft.	3 1/2-4
Mowers	Two 7 ft.	