Among Valley Farmers

By County Agents Ted Sidor and Charles Gavin

Last week's Weed Conference was a great success with Union county and La Grande giving the visiting weed control men a royal welcome. They were quite liberal with their praise of the people and the facilities in the county. We hope we can have this group back in a few years.

Also a success to date has been the common barberry control program. We must, however, continue the control program. There are still plants in the county that must be removed. We hope that everyone will continue the fine work for the eradication of the host to the black stem rust.

Several meetings of interest coming up will include the annual Seed League meeting to be held in Portland, Dec. 8, 9 and 10. Union county, it is hoped, will have good representation at the Seed League meeting. Roland Schaad is vice president of the League; Homer Case is vice president of the Northwest Chewings and Fine Fescue Association and Clayton Fox is president of the Fine Fescue Commission. There is no county in the state that has as many representatives on these state-wide organizations.

Tuesday, Nov. 25, is the date for the combine school. We will have most of the machinery dealers in the county with combines to explain the inner workings of the machines. We have two Oregon State College men that wil give information on machine losses of grain and seed. The meeting will be held in the FFA shop at the La Grande High School.

Mothers of the FFA boys are going to sell hot lunches to those attending. I'm sure you will all be interested in the school.

Those of you who are interested in building or improving spray equipment will get a great deal of help from a bulletin titled, "Farm Power Sprayers." The bulletin covers the power sprayer completely from the building, calibration, cleaning, pumps, nozzles and tank standpoint.

Markets For Grass, Legume Seed Topic For Annual Meeting

Ways to open new markets for Oregon's muti-million dollar grass and legume seed industry will receive top billing at the 18th annual meeting of the Oregon Seed Growers League, Dec. 8 to 10, Multnomah hotel, Portland.

Possible markets for Oregon seeds in the Far East will be reported by members of a survey team that visited that area earlier this year, said Larry Starr; Summerville, president of the Union County Seed Growers Association. Giving the report will be Hubert Willoughby, Harrisburg seed grower; Stanley Cellers of Buchanan-Cellers Grain company, McMinnville; and Rex Warren, Oregon State College Extension farm crops specialist.

Seed growing and seed needs in South and Central America will be reported by D. D. Hill, head of the OSC farm crops department. Hill recently returned from an extended trip through the South American area.

Seed promotion activities that can be carried on in these and other areas will be among the main topics at this year's seed league meeting, Starr continued.

Other program features include a discussion of use of forage seeds on federal lands, by L. R. Nadeau, U. S. bureau of land management, Portland; Bill Currier, U. S. forest service, Portland; and E. R. Jackman, OSC extension farm crops specialist. Tom deArmond, Woodburn farmer, and Stanley Fagg of Northrup King Seed company, Albany, will examine ways to coordinate seed grower and dealer activities.

New seed crops, ways to get the most clean seed from a crop, seed quality and certification, and storage methods to improve seed germination are other topics that will be covered by talks at the meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the Northwest Chewings and Creeping Red Fescue Association will be held the night of December 8. The League will hold its annual banquet, December 9.

At the present time, Starr concluded, Union county is well represented in seed organizations in the state. Roland Schaad is vise president of the Seed League; Homer Case holds the position of vice president of the Northwest Chewings and Creeping Red Fescue Association; while Clayton Fox of Imbler, is president of the Fine Fescue Commission. Other commission members from Union county include, Tom Ruckman and Dale Standley, Starr, Keith Glenn and Creston Shaw are included on the board of directors of the Northwest Chewings and Fine Fescue Association.

Alaska Party Lines Tattered

ANCHORAGE, Alaska (UPI)—Party lines have been slightly tattered in Alaska where voters ballot Tuesday to elect two U.S. senators, a congressman, a governor and a state legislature.

Alaskans showed their independence on the political front Friday when one Republican group came out in support of a Democratic candidate. A party of Democrats returned the favor for a GOP hopeful.

The Republican League For Better Government in a paid political advertisement in an Anchorage newspaper proclaimed "let's not saddle Bob Bartlett with second rate help. . .send the all-Alaska team to Washington, D.C."

Bartlett, Alaska's delegate to Congress for 14 years, is a Democratic candidate for a Senate post and a heavy favorite over Republican candidate Bob Robertson of Juneau.

Other members of the "all-Alaska" team were Mike Stepovich, Republican candidate for the 49th state's other Senate seat and Henry A. Benson, a GOP candidate for representative.

Legal Log Jam Blocks Trial

TACOMA, Wash. (UPI)—Judge George H. Boldt will rule Monday on a legal log jam that has temporarily roadblocked the Dave Beck income tax evasion trial.

Beck, former president of the Teamsters' Union, is charged with evading $240,000 in income taxes during the years 1950-1953.

Friday, check stubs were admitted as evidence of financial dealings between Beck and a Chicago labor relations expert.

The exhibits were described as the "informal records" of Nathan Shefferman, head of Labor Relations Associates of Chicago, by Shefferman's bookkeeper, Miss Florence Ouska.

Shefferman's contribution to Beck's wealth is one of the key pieces in the government's jigsaw puzzle by which it hopes to depict that Beck evaded income taxes during the years 1950-1953.

Boldt had admitted two of the check stubs but after a conference among attorneys for both sides withdrew the two stubs and said he would rule on the matter Monday.

The defense contends the stubs are not admissable because they are not "business records." The government admits they are not business records but contends they are part of the transactions involving Beck and Shefferman.

VERY GUILTY

LONDON (UPI) — Roy E. Rogers, 21, asked in court Monday how he pleaded to charges of theft, replied firmly, "Very guilty." He was remanded in custody for trial.

SPRING CHICKEN—Summery fall weather in Florida has evidently put some spring into Edra Furlong, as she cuts capers at Cypress Gardens. Beneath a sheltering palm tree, she's limbering up between water ski shows.

Texas Leader

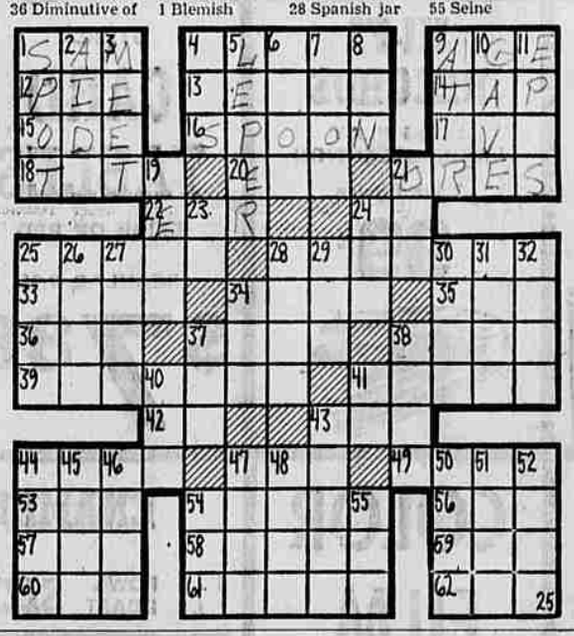
ACROSS

1 Early Texas leader, —— Houston
4 He ran away to avoid working as a —— in a trader's store
9 He was 15 years of —— when he moved to Tennessee from Virginia
12 Pastry
13 Eagle's nest
14 Light touch
15 Poem
16 Table implement
17 Uncle Tom's friend
18 Makes lace
20 East (Fr.)
21 Native metals
22 Ever (poet.)
24 Measure of area
25 Oriental guitar
28 He —— secession
33 Mine entrance
34 Scheme
35 Vehicle
36 Diminutive of Ronald
37 Seasoning
38 Italian building
39 Southern state
41 Mohammedan sacred place
42 Paid notice
43 He entered a —— office in Nashville after the War of 1812
44 Houston lived —— the Cherokees for three years
47 New Guinea port
49 Petty quarrel
53 Exist
54 He led the ——s in their revolution against Mexico
56 High card
57 Negative prefix
58 Aromatic herb
59 Golf mound
60 Powerful explosive
61 Set anew
62 Sea eagle

DOWN

1 Blemish
2 Opera by Verdi
3 Encounter
4 Casimir (ab.)
5 Victim of leprosy
6 Love god
7 Tumult
8 Cognizance
9 Mimicker
10 Donated
11 Japanese outcasts
19 He had a —— in the U.S. Senate (1846-1859)
21 Tahitian god
23 Comparative suffix
24 Qualified
25 Feminine appellation
26 False god
27 Girl's nickname
28 Spanish jar
29 Cooking utensil
30 Cicatrix
31 Comfort
32 Small drink
34 Card game
37 Sorrowful
38 Crow cries
40 Exclamation of contempt
41 Laughter sound
43 Rent
44 Lack
45 Metal
46 Canvas shelter
47 Smooth
48 Asiatic deer
50 Top of head
51 Genus of maples
52 Year between 12 and 20
54 Pitch
55 Seine

Answer to Previous Puzzle



XIX

And then as the thoughts sank lower and lower, she heard Aunt Millicent's voice close to her ear—loud, anxious, worried.

Katherine managed a gasp, but that was all.

"Here. Let me help you up." She bent over, looking massive as an elephant from Katherine's perspective, and began hauling her up, pulling her by the shoulders. "Are you hurt?"

"I can't tell."

"I don't know how you jumped that way. You must have pushed yourself completely out over me. You were already past before I could catch you."

Katherine said, "I didn't push." It cost her dearly to speak. Aunt Millicent had rolled her around onto her back, and gotten her up now into a sitting position.

"Can you stand up?"

"No."

"You'll be all right. You don't have any broken bones."

She began hauling her up again, and Katherine allowed herself to be hauled. She was thinking: I didn't push myself. I just let go and slid off the roof. Aunt Millicent must have stepped back or done something. She didn't even try to catch me as I fell.

Aunt Millicent kept an arm around her waist, supporting her, bracing her up; and when they tried to take a step they almost fell together.

"I can't walk."

"Of course you can, darling. We've got to get you inside the house—out of this rain. I'm soaked, myself, by now." Her soaking did not, however, seem to have dampened her spirits. She went on talking loudly, ruthlessly, as she led Katherine toward the windows: "Look at you! Just look at you! What on earth have you been doing with yourself? We've been worried to death about you. Why didn't you come to dinner, darling?"

"I was up on the roof."

"But why didn't you answer when all of us called to you?"

"I was asleep."

"Asleep in that rainstorm?"

"Yes."

"But how did you get up there in the first place? What were you doing on the roof?"

It was the question Katherine had waited for and dreaded.

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Luckily Aunt Millicent's attention was distracted from her question.

She said, "Oh! That white rug! Here, we'll have to do something with you before you go inside."

Aunt Millicent stood under the overhang of the window, sheltered from the rain, facing Katherine, and began to fumble with the buttons down the front of the dress. When they were all undone she said, "Now the shoes."

She pulled the dress off over Katherine's head, shook it out in the rain, and wadded it up into a dripping bundle. Katherine sat down on the cold step—hard as ice through her thin, wet pants—and began untying her shoelaces. Her feet ached when she tried to pull them out; she shifted the angle of one shoe, and eased it off, then she tried the other.

"My feet hurt."

"Come on. You'll be better when we get you dried off. You'd better take a bath, too—but get yourself dry first." She started on into the living room as Katherine stood up, holding her soggy shoes and socks in her hands; and then, apparently noticing a peculiarity for the first time, she said, "Where are your glasses?"

"I broke them."

"How did you do that?"

"They just fell off my nose."

"Where?"

"In the . . . on the roof."

"Well? Where are they now? Don't you have them?"

"No—they fell down . . . down here . . . I couldn't see where. I can't see very much without them."

Aunt Milicent turned back to the windows. She stuck her head out into the rain again, turning it slowly back and forth like a searchlight. Then she said, "They're not out there now."

She led the way across the living room toward the hall. Katherine, trailing painfully behind her, squinted around the room: all the lights were on: empty coffee cups stood on the tables; the cushion in the chair by the window was flattened, but Paul was not there.

Aunt Millicent had gone on into her bedroom, and Katherine followed her. Aunt Millicent tossed the wet dress in onto the floor of her closet, and then went over to the bed and began pulling the spread down to the foot.

She said, "Now come over here and lie down."

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Katherine lay down on her back and felt her head sink gently, softly into the jacket spread over the pillow. It seemed to her to be incredibly luxurious, comfortable beyond anything she had ever dreamed of. She floated on a wave of pure happy sensation, feeling the mattress give under her legs and back, feeling everything dry and warm around her.

Aunt Millicent had gone into the bathroom to get the towel. Katherine closed her eyes for a moment.

And just then she heard Aunt Millicent's voice, quite close to her, saying softly, "Are you asleep, darling"

"No." She thought to herself: It's taken her a long time to get a towel. And then she thought: I ought to open my eyes and sit up. She made the effort; she opened her eyes and looked around her. Aunt Millicent was standing at one side of the bed, and Paul was standing at the other.

(To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY — By J. R. Williams

OUR BOARDING HOUSE — With Major Hoople

THE STORY OF MARTHA WAYNE — By Wilson Scrugg

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — By Merrill Blosser

CAPTAIN EASY — By Leslie Turner

ALLEY OOP — By V. T. Hamlin

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES — By Edgar Martin

PRISCILLA'S POP — By Al Vermeer

BUGS BUNNY