

Willamina—Where opportunity await men and capital for lucrative activity

The Willamina Times

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SPRINGTIME AND CLEAN-UP TIME ARE NOW KNOCKING AT OUR DOORS

Thousands of Visitors Will Soon Be With Us to Enjoy Rich Scenery in Our Norwest—Organizations Over Oregon Urge Co-Operation in General Clean-up

Warm, balmy weather, bursting buds, singing birds and many other demonstrations of Mother Nature, give us assurance that spring is here. With the arrival of this new season of the year, there is impressed upon our minds the fact that now, living experiences must take hold upon us that we may be in harmony with those activities of nature which are being enacted all around us in tree leaf, grass blade and opening flower bud.

With the breaking of spring, comes the arousing of man and an infilling of a deep-born desire to pick up and move—go somewhere—so that we may witness changes and find ourselves in strange places where we may be thrilled with the atmosphere of diversities. Spring means, certainly, that there is soon to be a revival of the travel spirit.

In a very short time, Oregon will entertain tens of thousands of traveling visitors. Many thousands were here last year, and every indication points to the very probable fact there will be many thousands more here this year than ever before.

People of the East who have means—and there are thousands of them to take to the road, for an extended trip overland to strange and storied lands of the great northwest, will soon be busy getting ready for the journey and anxious to be on their way. Scores of thousands will visit our land who have never been here before. Many will come to be entranced, thrilled, captivated and firmly ensnared with Oregon's glorious wonders, and they will not have the power to break that enchantment, but will be wooed into deciding to make our land their future home.

A great responsibility rests upon every citizen in our vast and glorious domain where the handiwork of nature has been so lavishly bestowed. Everything is indiscribably beautiful from god's standpoint, but man in his attempt to add his bit to make things more attractive, oftentimes miserably fails, and his efforts all to often mar the beautiful face of nature and turn a spot of loveliness into a splotch of ugliness.

Carelessness is one of Nature's greatest enemies. A tin can, very useful in its place, becomes a deadly weapon to mar natural beauty, as soon as it is tossed by the wayside by an unthinking culprit. And when a lot of this sort of rubbish is scattered along our highways, spread over vacant lots or piled up in places where we may think it will not be seen, the sight becomes a most disgusting one.

It is time for us to resolve that we are going to do our part as individuals to change this con-

dition. In other words, clean-up time is here. Let's make our oceanside, highway routes, mountain valleys, countryside and village greens spic and span and in readiness for the coming visitors. Every man, woman and child a unit in this task will bring wonderful results.

COUGAR ARE MOST DESTRUCTIVE ANIMALS

A paragraph of a story on cougar, or mountain lion, which appeared recently in The Nature Magazine and found its way into the Literary Digest as a reprint, has somewhat aroused Harold Clifford, state game warden, who like others who are interested in the preservation of deer and other game have no love for the "big cats."

The United States Government does not consider mountain lions as game, but merely as creatures so contemptible that professional hunters are hired at five dollars a day to do away with them," reads the paragraph in question. "The government uses tax money for this purpose, but the Government through the department of agriculture, does not actually send men to kill the beetles on my fruit trees. It only tells me how I may kill them. As I climbed the mountain (this after witnessing the slaying of a big cougar) I wondered whether the American people were giving a square deal to their only native lion."

According to Mr. Clifford the only deal the cougar is entitled to is in the shape of a bullet.

"Only the most fanatical nature lover would waste sympathy upon a cougar," says Mr. Clifford. "This predatory animal is more destructive of deer than the most vicious elements of nature and the combined game law violators. He lays in wait in the favorite haunts of deer and kills them at the rate of one a week. Once having made his kill he devours the vitals of the animal and leaves the quarters to other animals. When hunger returns he goes forth and kills another deer."

"Our game department is making a determined effort to rid the Oregon woods of cougar. We desire encouragement and cooperation rather than sympathy. Out of our game protection fund which is obtained entirely from the sale of licenses we offering cash prizes totaling \$500 to the men who bag the most cougars in the year which ends with June. Our problem is to conserve and protect deer and this may in a great measure be solved by killing every cougar that infests the mountains."

A new logging operation has been started near Willamina this week. A company in Portland has purchased the alder timber on the Brown place in the upper Willamina and has started to log it out.

E. H. Willis has charge of the work. White and Mendenhall will do the logging. The logs will be dumped into the river and floated to the McMillan mill site in Willamina, where they then will be loaded onto cars for shipment to Portland.

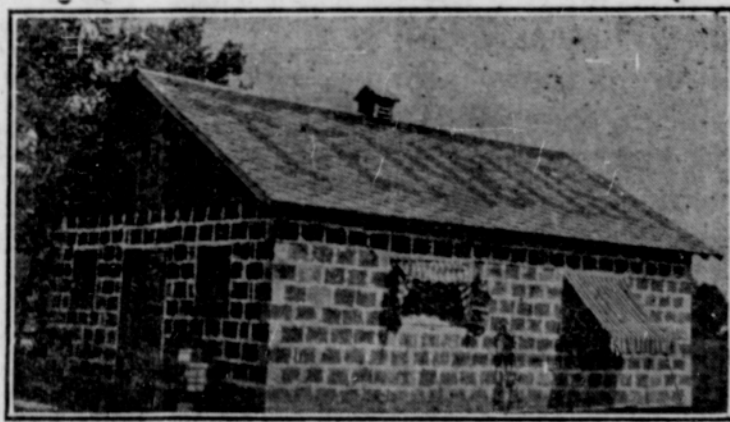
While running the loading donkey at Red Wagner's camp near Grand Ronde, Bernie Churchman received a painful injury to his knee which will doubtless lay him up for a month or more. A spring on the donkey broke and struck Mr. Churchman.

TENBUSH CHICKENS BECOMING POPULAR

Among Willamina industries, the Tenbush poultry farm stands out preeminently. Not only is this a local institution, but one that is known far and wide over the country.

Henry Tenbush, the proprietor, makes a business of custom hatching and of hatching and marketing day old chicks from high quality leghorn hens, but the work in which he prides himself the most is the development and breeding of his famous Jersey White Giant and Jersey Black Giant hens. He has a fine type of these splendid chickens, and year by year he brings them to ever higher standards. Besides these, he raises a number of other varieties of fowls—Bronze turkeys, Toulouse geese, Buff Orpington ducks and pigeons.

Mr. Tenbush does a large business locally, selling his well-known poultry all through this section from Willamina to the coast, and he also has a very considerable foreign trade, that is, he ships large numbers of



The Poultry house

chicks to other states.

The Tenbush ranch is located in the rich valley of the Upper Willamina and is reached by the highway running up the river from Willamina across the bridge from the brick plant—about two miles from Willamina. The farm has modern buildings and equipment. There are incubators and other facilities for hatching thousands of baby chicks at one time. Mr. Tenbush expects to do a large business this season, and now has his incubators in operation.

NEW ROAD PROGRAM WILL WIDEN AND STRAIGHTEN MAIN HIGHWAYS

Great Heavy Carrying Highways in Present Condition, Not Capable of Caring for Load Now Placed Upon Them By Demands of Present Immense Traffic

Whoever drives over our great main highways today as one unit in a steady stream of thousands of panting, darting cars, some slowly driven, others traveling with the speed of the wind, and watches and experiences the skidding, twisting, dodging vehicles, jostling one another together in the streets and highways, can come to but one conclusion and that is this: The highways which we have builded with the millions of dollars that are gathered in year by year, are already out of date. They are not sufficient or efficient to handle the traffic of the marvelous speed machines that are now being manufactured and driven in America.

The roadways are too narrow, the pavements too light and where pavement has not yet replaced the crushed rock surfaced highways, they are almost impossible. This one overmastering conclusion forces itself upon us and before our vision there arises a future picture of what the highways must sooner or later become if the terrific strain now placed upon them is to be borne.

We are in a time of all but unbelievable facts of what is now being accomplished in the travel field. It is nothing at all for a man to step into a high powered, comfortable machine and drive a hundred miles to take breakfast with his family. We often wonder if we have not about come to the limit of speed in travel upon the earth in the machines that are now being driven. But even with these machines that we now have, our highways are not capable of carrying the load that

er cut-off will be permanently opened. This short piece of road looks like a very small factor at the present time, but those who are studying the situation, know that the time will come in the not too far distant future, when this will become one of the greatest connecting roadways in the entire United States. It will be the great connecting link between the Pacific ocean and the rest of the country east, north and south. Connected with the valley highway running into Portland, it will be called upon to handle an immense volume of traffic, and it will certainly then be very inadequate for the task built as it now is constructed. The same is true of the highway running on into Portland. It is certain that it will have to be straightened and widened to at least double its present width.

A movement is now under way to bring about this very widening and straightening, and it is now coming into popularity. Meetings are being held to discuss its possibilities and doubtless the project will be pressed as time goes on until it will come into full realization.

EARLY DEATH CLAIMS MARY DORAN

Miss Mary Doran was born in Rockvale Colo., on Sept. 18, 1913 and died of Urinemia at 7:00 a. m. on Feb. 14, at the McMinnville hospital. At the age of 6 months she moved with her parents to Grand Ronde, Oregon, where she resided until her death.

She became a member of the Christian church in 1924 and she also was an active member of the Epworth League for a number of years preceding her death. She was of a very lovable nature and was a friend of everybody. She will be greatly missed in her large circle of friends.

She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Doran, one sister Irene, four brothers Owen, John, Albert, and Chauncey, her grand parents, many other relatives and a host of friends.

Funeral services were held from the Methodist church in Grand Ronde Sunday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock. Rev. Withnell officiating. The remains were laid to rest in McMinnville cemetery.

The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks for the sympathy and kindness extended to us during the sickness and death of our beloved daughter. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.

Owen Doran and Family.

In a little time, the Salmon riv-