

supporting data for a log hauler's permit as submitted by Jerry Farrar. It seems that there was some difficulty about proving ownership of some logs to be hauled, and Paul requested Jerry to submit some supporting data as to ownership. Jerry complied by submitting the butt end of an 18-inch log bearing the company brand. Paul is now up a stump as to how and where to file said evidence. We might suggest putting legs on same and using it for a footstool or stand, or what have you.

Glad to see so many of the feminine members turning out for meetings. Let's have more of the same.

The membership committee is to be complimented on its work in obtaining new members. Each meeting brings further reports of their activities. The chapter won third prize in Section I of the recent membership drive, adding five simoleons to its coffers.

Adios amigos, that's thirty for now. See you next issue with more and better personal items—we hope.

BEND CHAPTER No. 3

Howard "Cy" Cox, Bend, has reportedly raised the lights on his car to clear local elevations which reduce drivers to walkers.

Arthur B. DeJoode, bridge foreman, whose name isn't what it spells, has gone to the wide open spaces of Suntex to do something about housing.

Rumor has it that Lawrence Eason, hack skinner, Redmond, has succumbed to the beautiful spring and will see the world with double vision after June.

The Madras maintenance crew has been increased by the sunny spirit of Francis Grant, returned from the wars.

Vincent Graue, engineering pecker at the Madras lashup, says the crew was vet 100% until May. Seems like about nine months for his tour of duty in wedlock.

Jonas Hammack, Santiam Junction,

got away from all the snow plows with a rest at Gilchrist.

A new wood butcher with the bridge crew is Homer Jahns, Marine Corps returnee.

The pungent smell and low cloud on the horizon is Leo Kirkham and his oil crew infiltrated into the Redmond district from Klamath Falls.

Kenley Lathim of Prineville was seen last month visiting in Madras.

Clyde Lee of Madras was plagued recently with the pause that depresses—burned rods in his chariot near Maup'n.

Wayne "Can Do" Lithgow, who sought to break into the power business a short time back, may be seen this summer with Burt's oil crew, street foremaning.

Donald M. Marshall is a busy beaver preparing for a certain lady from the south to join him in Madras.

The maintenance emporium in Redmond is now graced with the presence of "Jeanie" McClain.

Chester "Coon" McKenzie, seen with newly acquired transportation opening the fishing season, points with pride to 100% membership for his crew in the Association. Do we hear from other sectionmen?

R. C. "Skipper" Vaughn opines that the day will come when he will tear himself from the extra gang and get some other work done.

A hopeful wish to Buck Waggoner and the ailing infant.

The late spring has come to Frank William at his perch in the Ochocos.

To he who started all this "You'll be Sor-eee" says Pappy.

LA GRANDE CHAPTER No. 4

Spring must really be here, all you hear around the La Grande Shop is—where are the biggest fish—and how they are going to catch those large ones. Lots of luck on your fishing trips fellows!

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