

Local Happenings

Messrs. Broyles, Weston and Berger were Hermiston visitors Tuesday.

The High School pupils are working on a play to be given in the near future.

The first few warm days starts the sap. Harry Murchie planted garden Tuesday.

Ed Miles and family have moved to Pendleton where they will make their future home.

Next Saturday is tree planting day and after the buds open up we don't expect to be able to see the sun.

Several more people are going to put in phones as soon as Mr. Mead, owner of the local lines, can get the phones here.

Geo. Mitchell needs a cook. Some one suggests that the Worm ranch may become community property. Here's hopin' George.

The boys of the agriculture class have constructed a hot bed for use in connection with the school garden, and to raise plants to sell locally.

Judge Warner's nose would indicate that he had run up against an old grudge in a dark alley but he explains that in cranking with his crank the crank flew off and hit the cranker. However, possession is nine points in law and the Judge has it wherever it came from.

Our town is strictly up to date. Mumps, measles and grippie cases are all improving.

F. F. Klitz has a four-room residence rising above a full basement on his property facing Carty Avenue. W. A. Goodwin is doing the carpenter work.

Mr. L. Woodard severed his connection with the O. W. R. & N. March 1st after several years of service at the coal chutes at Measner. He is now a real rancher and he says it feels like being out of jail.

A. J. Hedger has tendered his resignation as superintendent of the Sunday School and the assistant superintendent, Mrs. Wm. Finnell will fill the place for the remainder of the year. The Sunday school plans an Easter program for the 27th of March.

Lee Mead is preparing for a lawn around his house. We wonder why so many people neglect to start lawns and plant shrubbery when it is so easy to do so under irrigation. A little time and less money can make a home out of what is otherwise only a house to stay in.

W. H. Stewart's little son, with childish inquisitiveness, was examining the new building being erected by Leo Root, and fell into the basement head on. Mr. Stewart brought the child to Hermiston where the doctor reported nothing more serious than a shaking up.

J. D. Zurcher was in Boardman Wednesday.

C. G. Blayden made a business trip to Hermiston Wednesday.

F. B. Swayze and E. P. Dodd of Hermiston were Boardman visitors Wednesday.

Work has begun on the canal and county roads both, so very few men are at home these days.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Hango of North Dakota and Mrs. Laura Hango of Alberta stopped off on their way home from a trip to California.

C. G. Blayden's new garage and office is completed and Mr. Blayden can be said truthfully and literally to be doing a land office business.

The U. S. R. S. announced a cut in wages from \$6.85 for man and team to \$6.00 effective March 1st. The consensus of opinion is that the cut is both unnecessary and unjustified. The county is paying \$6.75 for the same labor.

The Ladies Aid was entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. Gorham and Mrs. Slayden at the home of the latter. Thirty one ladies and eight babies were present and a rousing good time was enjoyed by all. Visitors present were Mrs. Huston, mother of Mrs. Crawford and Mrs. Ecker, sister of Mrs. Rands. Their next meeting will be an all day session at the church March 16th.

HIGH COST OF COMMODITIES

Killing of Calves for Veal and Spaying of Heifers to Fatten for Beef is Cause.

That the killing of so many calves every year for veal, and the spaying of heifers and fattening them for the block, is responsible in a large measure for the present high prices of certain food commodities, there can be no question.

Reflections From Starlight.

Did you ever take a horseshoe magnet and stick it in the dust of the soil of your farm? Try it and examine the magnet.

We wonder how soon the chair warmers in the reclamation service will get their ten per cent cut in salary.

Everything seems to be declining in price but the necessities of life. Oh well, give us the luxuries of life and we will dispense with the necessities.

I wonder if we are always as particular when we are looking for teachers to look after our boys and girls who have immortal souls to be educated for eternity.

A stock man well known in the northwest was asked by an educator what he fed his calves and he replied "I do not know, I hire an expert from the Agricultural college to care for the calves."

While we are on the subject of salaries we might give a moment to our teachers. Of course they want an increase. Well, let's get this hot firmly fixed in our minds: "A poor teacher is dear at any price; a good teacher is never sufficiently paid."

Every kick is a boost
If you get it going up.
Read the Mirror, spring and fall
Send your sub. in now.
That's all!
STARLIGHT.

American outspoken opposition to Russia's dismemberment is the right word in the right place. Russia has very good reason for believing that many of its so-called friends would be pleased to see it cut up into geodesic mince-meat.

PENDLETON ANNUAL

Automotive Show

HAPPY CANYON MARCH 10, 11, 12

Let's Go!

See
The Most Spectacular Revue of New Models Ever Shown in Eastern Oregon.

Automobiles Trucks Accessories

Afternoon and Evening

FREE ADMISSION

Grand Ball

Munday Evening, March 14th.
—Come and Bring Your Friends—

BOARDMAN UTELLEM

VOL. I. BOARDMAN HIGH SCHOOL, BOARDMAN, ORE., MARCH 4, 1921 NO. 5

Boardman Utellem

Edited by Boardman High School.

A Western Scene

By looking out of the west window of the school house, one can perceive the lordly Columbia river flowing on its winding way. In the distance you can observe, on a clear day, the snow-covered Mt. Hood with changeable colors as the sun shines on it. On the other side of the river the blue Washington Range is visible with its rugged and shaggy sides. You can see the West extension of the Umatilla project, dotted with houses, barns and haystacks. The road leading from the school house goes down to the town of Boardman, with its grocery stores and other business places. On the outskirts of Boardman, following the Columbia river, is the Columbia Highway with a stream of cars going back and forth.

Francis Gilbreth, 8th Grade.

A Venture

Alton started out from Boardman with a Packard to find him something to eat. He had not gone far until he discovered some eggs which showed signs of hatching. "Ah-ha!" said he, when these become Broyles they will be Goodwins, I'm sure!" he sent a Messenger to announce his discovery at home. He then put his find in a box and locked it securely. When he arrived at home he discovered that he had lost his Keys, so he attempted to unlock the box with his jack-knife. But he broke the Blayden had to smash the box. Just then Mr. Klitz arrived on the scene and demanded of his son why he didn't explain his Cummins and goin's. Alton's explanation proved unsatisfactory so he was thrashed until there remained not a sin-Gilbreth in his body, and he decided "Never again."

High School Play

Are you inquisitive about the lights in the school house every Monday and Thursday evenings? If you aren't you ought to be, but don't come to find out for we are going to explain. The Hi school is going to give a play, "Safety First." The characters are: Jack Montgomery, a young husband, Leroy Gilbreth; Jerry Arnold, an unsuccessful fixer, Maurice Goodwin; Mr. McNutt,

a defective detective; Pau Hatch, Elmer Pannel, awfully shrinking; Uram Messenger, Abou Ben Mocha; a Turk from Turkey; Lauren Cummins; Mabel Montgomery, Jack's wife, Belle Packard; Virginia Bridger, her young sister; Wilma Gilbreth, Mrs. Barrington-Bridger, their mamma, Ethel Broyles; Zuleika, a tender Turkish maiden, Wahnona Keyes; Mary Ann O'Finney, an Irish cook Lady, Edna Broyles.

Just Before Sunset

In the distance Mt. Hood is visible, with her snow clad peaks lit up by the golden sunset. Here and there we get a glimpse of the broad Columbia winding her way slowly to the distant sea. Near the foot of the mountain a train is winding its way thru the hills. The passengers have their heads out of the windows trying to catch a glimpse of the glorious sunset. On the plains numerous black dots are discernible. They are cattle grazing. Farmers are at work, some leveling land, baling hay and others are building.

Vast plains of sage brush stretching way out to an unknown limitness can be seen. Long lines of telegraph poles stretching out in the country are visible. A very common sight is the farmers hauling their products to town. Then there's the little town of Boardman with a store and post office. A farmer is seen in the streets loading up with supplies.

Raymond Hango, 8th Grade.

Caroline and the Lost Doll

Caroline came into the kitchen where her mother was putting away the breakfast things. "Mother," she said, "I went out to my playhouse this morning, and I couldn't find Ruth, my rag doll." "Why, that is strange," said her mother, "do you think Fido could have carried her off somewhere?" Caroline shook her curly head solemnly, "I know Fido couldn't have had her, mother, because I have looked around inside the yard and he doesn't ever go outside it you know."

"I will help you look for it Caroline," said mother. But altho they looked high and low for the lost rag doll, they could not find a trace of her. So they gave it up, mother adding, "Since you have so many other dolls; my dear, I should think

you could get along without Ruth."

One afternoon late in summer, Caroline came running into the room where her mother sat sewing.

"Oh mother, she cried breathlessly, "there is a robin's nest in the old maple tree, and I think the mother bird has some eggs in the nest. I am going to see," and away she ran. In a few minutes she was back, holding her hands behind her back, her eyes shining.

"Oh, guess what I found!" she cried, "guess, mother!"

"I can't imagine what it is," said her mother, wonderingly.

"Why my dear rag doll, Ruth, mother!" she answered, and she brought to light the much ragged doll, that had been lost so long.

Why how strange we did not find her," said her mother.

But Caroline didn't hear, she was dancing around the room, hugging her once lost doll, Ruth. Helen Boardman 4th Grade.

Smiles

Miss Scharman—"Don't ask so many questions, child Curiosity killed the cat."

Odessa—"What did the cat want to know?"

Photographer to Edna—"Now then, my girl, look pleasant for a moment. That's it. A moment longer. There now you may resume your natural expression."

Lauren—"If you were standing on a dime why would it be like a 5 and 10 cent store?"

Morris—"I'll bite. Why?"

Lauren—"Because it would be nothing above 10 cents."

Fritz—"I spent nine hours on my algebra last night."

Miss Runner—"You did? How so?"

Fritz—"Put it under the mattress and slept on it."

Lauren—"Each night before retiring I put my thots in a little book."

Belle—"How long have you been doing that?"

Lauren—"Oh, for about two years."

Belle—"Then you must have the first page nearly full by this time."

Miss Scharman and Miss Runner went out riding last Sunday in a Dodge Roadster.

Notice: For every original joke accepted by the Utellem the business manager offers the reward of a stick of gum. Bring on the jokes!

Have It Printed

The best possible advertisement for your farm or your business, is neatly printed stationery.

We Can Print It For You

The Mirror office is equipped to print ANY THING and in as good manner as the best-Not Country Printing.

THE BOARDMAN MIRROR

Job Office

LETTERHEADS BILLS RECEIPTS CIRCULARS CARDS CORRISPONDENCE CARDS STATEMENTS POSTERS

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