

BOARDMAN TRADING CO.

"West Extension Supply Store"

Our line is now complete for the Farmer. We have:

- Groceries
- Drygoods
- Shoes
- Hardware
- Implements
- Tires
- Feed

When they ask where you got it, SAY

Boardman Trading Co.

"WEST EXTENSION SUPPLY STORE"

Mystery

plays no part in the adjusting of our prices. No guesswork—no secret prices—but everything in plain figures. We know that if you examine our store, investigate and compare our prices even with city prices, that you will become a regular customer here.

A visit is all we desire—
Our Merchandise will convince

Sawtelle's, Inc.

Pendleton, *Jewelers* Oregon

The Leading Diamond Dealers in
Eastern Oregon

Diamond Tires and Tubes

Mighty Easy Riding

Gas Oils Accessories

Expert Guaranteed Repair Work

At Reasonable Prices

Service Car Any
Time Any Where

If your Ford is sick We can cure it.
No cure, no pay

Boardman Garage

OREGON RELIEF WORKERS HOME

Mr. and Mrs. Rambo Return
on Furlough From the
Near East.

Oregon's pioneer missionaries, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Rambo, formerly of Baker, and for many years engaged in missionary work in India and the Near East countries, have returned to the United States on furlough. News of their return has been received by State Manager J. J. Handsaker, in charge of the combined China-Near East relief campaigns for the state, in a telegram from New York, where the Rambos landed a few days ago.

Throughout the Near East, the message states, everything is "generally amuck," with little prospect of improvement until definite action is taken by the Allies in regard to the Turk-ridden nations. Conditions in Greece and the Caucasus are touched upon, with details of the appalling situation at Batoum, where the veteran missionaries have spent several months among the 15,000 Greek refugees surviving from the thriving Caucasus colony located there before the war. The Rambos were on their way home last fall and had reached Constantinople, when the call came for them to go to Batoum and aid the refugees there until the latter could be brought back to Salonika, where the Greek government is endeavoring to make some sort of provision for returning Grecian refugees.

In letters written from Batoum, recently received by Mr. Handsaker, the Rambos tell of thousands of families being huddled together in rain-soaked tents and abandoned barracks, beset with typhus and other diseases, half-naked and starving. "And 10,000 more refugees are on their way here from Kars," the letter concludes. "These are now in the snow-covered mountains, and as many as can pull through will soon be here. What we shall do then we do not know. Everything here is unsettled and disturbing. It is considered certain that the Nationalists or the Bolsheviks, or both, will soon take the city and no one knows what will result." In a later letter they speak of the arrival of a ship to take back a load of refugees for repatriation and the joy it brought to the camp, although the Salonika camp to which they were bound could offer little additional in the way of food, clothing or other relief.

Previous letters, written from the Near East, tell of the enforced flight "at the whim" of a Turkish official, of the Rambos and 200 little orphans in their charge. They had to leave at a moment's notice and in the dark, traveling all night on foot and carrying their own blankets, clothing and everything else they possessed. They were allowed no lights and were told not to speak above a whisper, as murderous Turks were running riot all along the way. After stumbling along through water and over rocks for hours, they reached the railroad station at day-break, exhausted but without the loss of one of the 200 children, but none too soon, for with the coming of light the Turks discovered what was afoot and began firing upon them from the hill-sides, the little caravan of exhausted children and missionaries making the last hundred yards through a hail of bullets.

The Rambos conducted their 200 charges, with many adventures and hardships, to safety within the walls of a British Relief station, and turned homeward, stopping over for a day for rest at Adana. While they slept, exhausted, the Turks tore up the railroads leading to and from Adana, and left them marooned in the hot, dusty, besieged city. They awoke to find bullets breaking through their walls and whistling all around them. With Miss Grane, a young American relief worker, they finally started from Adana in a Near East Ford, joining a refugee caravan and fleeing southward. They were shot at repeatedly and at a dangerous pass waited three hours before daring to attempt the run across an open space. At last with Mrs. Rambo and Miss Grane lashed to the running board of the Ford, behind a barricade of baggage on the opposite side from the heaviest firing, and Rambo himself at the wheel, with baggage piled high all around him to ward off the bullets, they made the rush, "driving like Jenu for two miles," until beyond the aim of the bandits. After many other strenuous experiences they made their way to Constantinople, going from there to Batoum for several months, thence home to the United States.

Bishop W. H. Lambuth, in charge of the Methodist missions in North China, where 45,000,000 are faced with starvation as the result of a disastrous flood followed by two seasons of drouth, says:

"Their clothes are ragged and scanty. Their only food is a gruel made of weeds, leaves, chaff and corn-cobs. One cold night in January in one refugee camp alone, one thousand of these starved, weakened human creatures froze to death. What is to be done must be done within the next five months, yes, within the next two or three months. Otherwise millions will perish."

The death rate in the famine section is estimated at 15,000 daily, with typhus and other diseases beginning to rage. The only hope of the despairing millions is in food supplies provided in tremendous quantities by the people of the United States.

Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Tucker of The Dalles spent Sunday and Monday visiting in Boardman.

Miss Lela Hecker of The Dalles is spending the week with her cousin, Miss Wilma Gilbreth.

Mrs. Neil Blakeney of Echo, Ore., is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Clara P. Harter.

S. N. Matson was in Boardman one day last week looking for a location. Mr. Matson has an up-to-date garage in Bickleton.

Wednesday evening, March 26th, Rev. W. H. Amos, assistant Superintendent Home Missions for Oregon will begin services at the church, to continue until Easter. Everybody is cordially invited to attend these evening services.

IRRIGON.

Mrs. L. L. Amoth and two children have been visiting with her parents, Prof. and Mrs. E. H. Anderson, for a week or more. They left Wednesday for her home near Newburg, Oregon.

Miss Iole Samson is spending some weeks at Port Orchard, Washington, with relatives.

It is said that Mr. Samson expects to go to the state of Washington to live and that Mr. Benefiel is to move onto a place near Hermiston. We have not learned whether there are incoming people to take their places.

Lee Graybeal is putting a fence around his town property. This, with the other improvements recently made, consisting of grading and tree planting, gives his property a more home-like appearance.

The road force has recently scraped the rocks from the sides up onto the beaten track, making driving or riding about as far from delightful as it is possible to be. That the road commissioners are not compelled to travel the roads may be the reason for continuing this form of roadbuilding.

DAIRY FACTS

POOR COW IS LIKE LAZY MAN

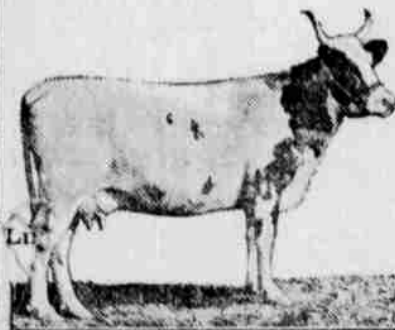
"Boarder" Should Be Discarded Forthwith and Replaced by Profitable Producer.

How many dairymen would keep a hired hand on their place who got up when he felt like it, worked when he felt like it, and did just as he pleased? Such a hired man would be a losing proposition and the man who would keep him would soon become bankrupt.

On the other hand, how many dairymen are keeping boarder dairy cows that produce just as little milk as they feel like producing, with little or no profit to the owner?

A dairymen cannot afford to keep a man that does not do more work than he is paid for doing. Neither can he afford to keep a cow that does not return more money to him than he puts into her in feed and labor.

How many cows in your herd are returning a fair profit for the feed



Easy Matter to Permit Cows to Decrease in Milk Flow but Hard to Bring Them Back.

consumed and how many are returning little or nothing or even costing money to keep? The profit made from a cow depends upon the amount of butterfat produced and the cost of producing same. Monthly records and the Babcock test will detect the boarder cows. Why waste time and money on cows that do not pay for their keep?—W. E. Spangler, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

Columbia Trading Co.

General Merchandise

Boardman, Oregon

- Confections
- Gasoline
- Lunch Goods
- Oils
- Fruits Vegetables
- Hay

FLOUR and FEED

Drop in at the

PASTIME

Candies Pool Room
Tobacco Barber Shop

BAKERY GOODS

C. SNIVELY

Boardman, Oregon

We are Now Prepared to Exchange Your
Temporary Liberty Bonds, First to Fourth
Inclusive, for Permanent Bonds, with all
..... Interest Coupons Attached

First National Bank
of Hermiston

INSURANCE

Surety Bonds Safety Deposit Boxes Travelers' Checks

Interesting? I Guess!

A Country Boy's Essay on the Silo.

"A silo is a hole entirely surrounded by a wall, fur storin cow feed. Sometimes the hole is in the ground; sometimes it is up in the air. To build a silo, first select a nice spot fur the hole; then build the wall outside the hole, if you want to build UP, or inside the hole, if you want a pit silo. Either kind is good, but you got to go about it different. If you can't put UP a silo, put one DOWN, but don't put it OFF.

"All kinds of material is good fur the silo buildin' except hot air. Good ones is made outen cement, concrete, cement staves, or slabs, holler tile, brick, stone, wooden staves, steel, or two-by-fours. We has 2,000 silos in Oregon made of them above materials, and about 20,000 outen hot air. Most of the farmers have got the spot fur the hole picked out, but they haint never begun to commence to build yet, fur some reasons or other.

"Some haint got the money, some caint decide on the kind of silo, some sez its too much work to haul the crop in and cut it up, some sez it make the cows teeth fall out, and some sez it gives them the holler horn and holler tail, some sez it makes the milk turn green, some sez the butter from the silage milk won't churn, some sez it makes steers scour, hawks howl, and lambs limp. Anything to put off silo buildin'. I'm a tellin' you folks you better get busy and look into this silo business; it'll mean money fur farmers that wants to make beef, mutton, or milk, and I know of some feeds it to hawks, and lots of it is fed to horses and mules. I wouldn't starve on it myself if I had to eat some green corn silage."

WE SELL THEM--ALL KINDS.

W. A. MURCHIE

Successor to

J. C. Ballenger Lumber Co.