

The Boardman Mirror Boardman, Oregon

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EDWARD MARKHAM

Edward Markham, the greatest poet in America, is a native of Oregon, and has returned to his native city to be lionized by its citizens, which is his due. Edwin Markham is a lover of justice and it is for this that he has achieved his great fame. "It is the first duty of a government to see to it that her people have the opportunity to live by labor," said Edwin Markham in a magazine article. She must keep open the gates of opportunity. Everyone must have the resources for living a complete life." He was opposed to land monopoly and never missed a chance to condemn the system, which makes beggars out of workers. Here is one of his poems which is seldom quoted:

Out on the road they have gathered
A hundred thousand men,
To ask for a hold on life as sure
As the wolf's hold in his den.
Their need lies close to the quick
Of life

As the earth is close to the stone
It is all meat to the slender rib,
As marrow to the bone.

They ask but the right to labor,
To toll from the endless night,
For a little salt to flavor their meat,
For houses water-tight.

They ask but the right to labor
To live by the strength of their hands;
They who have bodies like knotted
oaks—

And patience like sea sands.

And the right of a man to labor
And his right to labor in joy

Not all your laws can blot that right
For the gates of Hell destroy;

For it comes with the making of
man, and is needed into his bones.
And it shall stand 'till the last of
things on the dust of crumpled
thorns. —Edward Markham

THE FARMER

What would happen to the nation if the farmers refused to farm? And do we realize that there are in Oregon alone 5,000 fewer individual farmers than in 1916, and the city population has increased 53 per cent?

Well might we value our urban population. And this is not the end.

Ninety per cent of our farmers are tenants. Ninety-three per cent of the land in the United States is owned by three per cent of the people; 29 foreign syndicates own 20,647,000 acres of land in the United States. The amount given to the railroads is as large as New England and four other states; and four foreign born citizens own a tract as large as or nearly as large as the German Empire. One man in Portland owns \$10,000,000 worth of land.

And now Lord Skulky of Illinois is buying up great parts of Iowa because the farmers can no longer pay interest and cost price of the inflated values, ranging from \$200 to \$500 per acre on the present price of grain and farm products.

The farmers are paying forty per cent of the state taxes without counting interest on bonds, water rights, federal taxes and a dozen other varieties. No wonder the farmers are beginning to take notice for they will soon be wage earners and job seekers in our large cities if they do not.

Congress is busy on legislation to eliminate gambling in staple farm products through a measure aimed at the boards of trade and grain exchanges. It would place a tax of twenty cents a bushel on each option for contract of purchase and sale such as "bids", "offers", "indemnities", "ups and downs", and a tax of twenty cents a bushel for each contract for future delivery except where the grain is grown by the seller or organization of growers.

Offices have been opened by the head of the farm bureau, J. R. Howard, in Chicago, to organize and carry on co-operative marketing. There

are many farm organizations who are pooling the farm products and an effort to do away with the necessities of life is made.

Will the farmer stand for speculation in land, or will he insist on the elimination of speculations of which he is a victim. Here is the test of his foresight and willingness to deal fair. Does he intend to farm or to speculate?

He is willing to tax the grain exchanges out of their ill-gotten gains. Will he apply the same methods to the watered stocks in land values?

PENDLETON MERCHANTS WILL STAGE INDUSTRIAL PAGEANT

Pendleton merchants and manufacturers will be hosts to the entire county at Happy Canyon, May 26 and 27, when one of the biggest industrial and merchandising pageants ever staged in the Inland Empire will be presented. No charge will be made to the public; the cardinal is for the purpose of acquainting the people of Pendleton and neighboring communities with the quality, scope and prices of goods handled by local merchants and with the products of local mills and manufacturing plants.

Happy Canyon will be a veritable bower of springtime. Blossoms and branches will hang from the ceiling and Japanese lanterns and canary birds will punctuate the color scheme.

Entertainment will consist of orchestral music afternoon and evening both days, a public wedding, vocal solos and other features to be arranged by the committee headed by Philo Rounds. The committee is looking, just now, for a bride and groom, who will plight their troth on such a memorable occasion. Local merchants will be generous in furnishing the wardrobe and other marital necessities. The license and minister have already been signed up for the occasion.

The Oregon Co-operative Hay Growers is a non-profit, co-operative association without capital stock. It is controlled by a board of directors elected by the members of the association. The organization is designed to encourage the co-operative marketing of hay, reducing speculation, stabilizing markets, and handling other pertinent problems affecting hay producers. Four thousand acres of hay must be signed up tributary to transportation on the Columbia river and in the Umatilla river and Butte creek valleys of Umatilla and Morrow counties before October 1, 1921. About three thousand acres have already been secured.

Under the marketing agreement the grower contracts to deliver to the association all hay produced by him except what he wishes to use to feed his stock. The association agrees to sell his hay and deduct from the proceeds the cost of marketing the hay and turn the balance over to the grower.

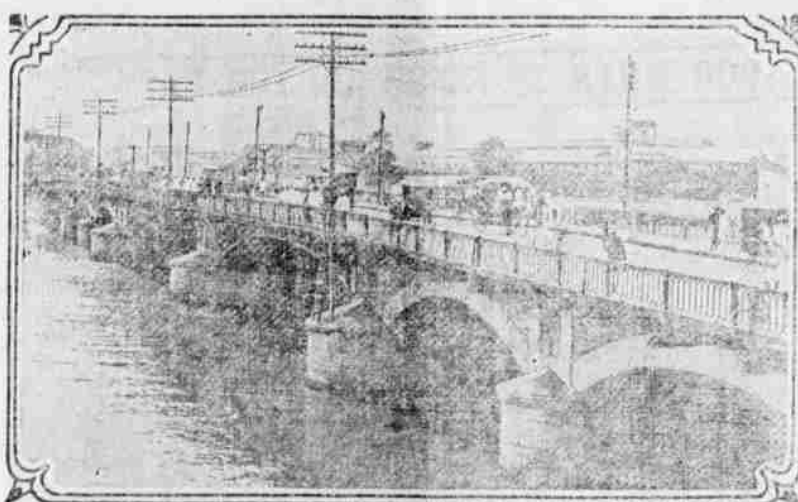
The association will be in a position to deal directly with organizations representing hay consumers, such as the different dairymen's associations of Western Oregon, and so enable the farmer to avoid conditions which have allowed hay to be handled by six or seven middlemen from the time it leaves the grower until it reaches the consumer.

Uncle John's Ash

A CAPITALIST IS
A MAN WHO CAN
BUY A RAILROAD
TICKET



A Passing Landmark of Old Manila



This is a photograph of the famous old Bridge of Spain, Manila. It is now a departed landmark of the Philippines, for its place has been taken by one of the finest bridges in the entire Orient, the new Jones bridge.

The Jones bridge is named in honor of the late Congressman W. A. Jones of Virginia, author of the Jones law of 1916 which promised the Filipino independence upon the establishment of a stable government.

The old Bridge of Spain is called "the mother of Manila's bridges." The original bridge was built of pontoons sometime between the years 1590 and 1600, being known as the Bridge of Boats. The stone bridge shown above was built about 1630. It was twice damaged by earthquakes, and was once partly demolished by a flood.

STRIVE TO BECOME "ARTIST"

Not Necessary to Paint Pictures, but to Do One's Work With Skill and Finish.

When we say an artist, we are apt to think only of the one who is able to paint a picture. We should have a clearer conception of what the word artist really means. It is one who does his work with skill and finish. Most cooks can make passably good bread; only the artist offers that which delights, feeds and satisfies.

It is easy enough, though one be not a marksman, to hit a barn door with a shotgun. The artist hits the bull's eye with a rifle.

An elevator boy can stop his car within six inches of the floor level, and then jerk it into place. The artist finds the exact point the first and every time.

The pettifogger hangs around the streets and lending places of the town looking for business, waiting for some one to have a falling out, or trouble somewhere. The artist goes among strangers, rents a room on the tenth floor, goes to work and the people come up to him. If he takes a vacation they wait until he gets back or go to the woods after him.

The minister who neglects his preparation through the week, on Sunday is greeted with empty pews, finds fault with the few faithful ones who do come. The artist is a student every week, gives his people a message full of thought and inspiration. His church is crowded.

What high quality of manhood does it require to fly into a fit of passion when something goes wrong, and to rage round like a madman.

The artist holds himself in leash, pitches his tones low and smiles on through the day's work.

The mother, housewife, or woman with money and time can have pretty clothes, leisure for rest, or society. It is the artist who, on limited means,

can dress decently, operate the household without friction, be happy and have those about her happy. It really is as easy to be an artist in your line as a bungler—easier, once it is learned. It is a good deal more satisfactory, and pays a lot better.—Thrift Magazine.

The Human Species.

The human species, according to the best theory I can form of it, is composed of two distinct races, the men who borrow and the men who lend. To these original diversities may be reduced all those impertinent classifications of Gothic and Celtic tribes, white men, black men, red men. All the dwellers upon the earth, Parthians, Medes and Elamites, dock hither and do fall in naturally with one or the other distinction. The infinite superiority of the former, which I choose to designate as the great race, is discernible in figure, port and a certain instinctive sovereignty. The latter are born degraded. He shall serve his brethren. There is something in the air of one of this east, lean and suspicious; contrasting with the open, generous manners of the other.—Charles Lamb.

ASSIST THE BOARDMAN MIRROR IN GETTING MORE SUBSCRIBERS

The Only Restaurant in
Pendleton Employing a
full crew of white help.

THE FRENCH
RESTAURANT
HOBBACH BROS., PROPS.

Elegant Furnished Rooms
in Connection.

W. M. HATCH Real Estate Insurance

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BOARDMAN

OREGON

R. N. STANFIELD, President
RALPH A. HOLTE, Cashier

FRANK SLOAN, 1st Vice President
M. R. LING, 2nd Vice President

Bank of Stanfield

CAPITAL STOCK \$25,000.00

Four Per Cent Interest Paid on Time Certificates
of Deposit.

BOARDMAN:

The Hub of 33,000 fertile acres under U. S. Reclamation Service. The Gateway to the Great John Day with its 110,000 acres to be made abundantly productive by your governments unequalled engineering skill.

BOARDMAN:—A progressive town of progressive people in a wonderfully progressive community, where everybody's slogan is "DO IT," is situated 170 miles east of Portland, Ore., on the Columbia River, the Columbia Highway and the main line of the Union Pacific Transcontinental Railway.

Have you surveyed our community? If you dream of sunshine, flowers, fertile fields and a comfortable home, "DO IT."

Now is the time to Subscribe for the Boardman Mirror

BOARDMAN

Townsite Co.

E. P. DODD, Pres.

City Lots for Sale at
Proper Prices

Boardman is a New
Town But Not a
Boom Town

Ideally located on railroad and
Columbia river, far enough away
from any large town to naturally
become the trading center of a
wonderful growing country.