

**HOMELY PHILOSOPHY FOR 1921**

A gentleman writing to the paper says that "if people would think a little more and talk a little less; work a little more and kick a little less, it might be possible for them to feel that this is the best of all possible worlds." Well, perhaps the gentleman is right. But he's no practical. Human Americans enjoy kicking. They feel better after enjoying a spell of kicking. Feeling better, they work better. Kicking is an inalienable right of every free American; the man who never kicks at all is no American. Let 'em kick, brother! But we do wish there was a little downright thinking, inside the skull.

**CHRISTMAS HAS GONE**

Christmas has come and gone, and with its advent is a renewed feeling of good cheer and of brotherhood. Old grudges are put aside, and surprises of good will and good wishes come to everyone, with renewals of old friendships, and old-time Christmas spirit.

The manner of the birth of the child—Jesus—is nob of so much consequence as the far-reaching importance and construction of his teachings and promises. Such phrases as "As I am in the Father, so are you," "I and the Father are one," Making us in his right equal with the Father, and "All men are brothers, of a common Father."

Pray: "Thy will be done on Earth as it is in Heaven. Thy Kingdom Come."

He predicted to the letter the end of his career. "The Son of man is delivered up into the hands of men and they shall kill him, and in three days he shall rise again."

It is further stated that "He healed the sick and cast out devils, raised the dead and created food out of a few loaves, and promised that "Even greater things will ye do."

What manner of man was this whom all worship and celebrate the day of his birth? Whose whole theme was "Peace on Earth, Good Will Toward Men, the Brotherhood of Man and the Fatherhood of God."

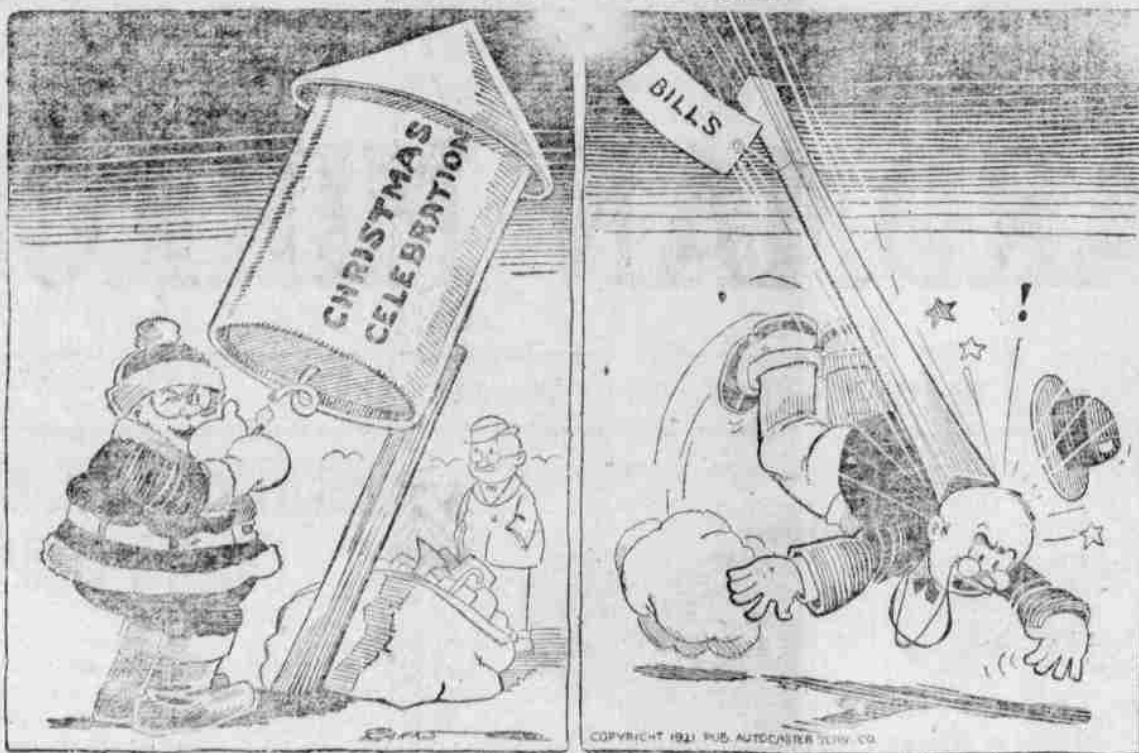
Some interpret his message in terms of alms giving, some that it means equal opportunity to all and special privileges to none, in serving peace and plenty. Some that it means "A new Heaven and a new earth" with life everlasting to those who believe and understand.

This man who has yielded such a power for good lived only 2,000 years ago which is only a day in the history of civilization, and it remains for modern thought and scientific minds to determine the true meaning of his message and to reveal the messenger to the world.

**MESSRS. STANFIELD AND McNARY**

The days is near when you will be called for your aye or nay as to the seating of Newberry. The records show he has sprung the Senate door with a 243,000 dollar boot. Two hundred papers at a cost of \$150,000 endeavored to portray his diminutive likeness to a real "He Senator." If you seat this man with his record of

**THE WELL KNOWN STICK**



procedure made public the question arises, just what is a Senate? Is it a millionaires club, each member tarred with a Newberry stick.

For some time the deliberations of the Senate have been slipping in the estimation of the public. With the proletariat scraping the bottom of the bin for the makings of a thin crust the flaunting of polluted dollars is doubly nauseating. Your first duty is to the conscience and honor of your constituency. The second to your party whip. Far better it would be not to vote at all than to vote for Newberry and soil the nest that covers you and besmirch the linen of your constituency. Money talks but never should it pry open the Senate door. Keep yourself clean by not voting for this man the your party slate and morals be wrecked on the reefs of Salt Creek. It is not parties that make or save countries, or build them to greatness. It is the clean ordinary citizens, frank and free, the masses. Keep the masses, our constituency, clean by keeping clean yourself. Don't vote to seat Newberry.

**1925 FAIR**

Governor Olcott called a special session of the legislature to enact laws covering Highway traffic and to place on the May ballot a Worlds Fair to be held by the State of Oregon in 1925. The people were to vote aye or nay on the question. Road legislation was passed. The house passed on the Fair, but the "all wise" Senate dead locked the issue into the Supreme Court. Certain senators, and by the way they were principally Eastern Oregon senators, formed a "don't bloc" and by an astute forensic setting of scenery bobbed the Fair to the tune of \$15,000. Political enmity, envy and bitterness was displayed. Every thing but common sense.

The State of Oregon is unfortunate that it has only one metropolis within its boundaries. If any one hamlet in the cow country or up in the sticks could have had the Fair the "Session" would have been "soft boiled." The sooner the "sticks" (whether you like it or not) realize that what is good for Portland is good for the entire State that much quicker will your waist line expand. If every dollar was spent within the City of Portland during the Fair the rebound would radiate to every part of Oregon three fold. Portland is the nerve center of the State and if your pulse is out of tune thru pip, pastry or punishment (whether you like it or not) you will call old man

Portland with his medical kit. If you voice the people thru the press you may preen your peacock feathers and jazz your strut before your readers, but when feeding time comes you are scratching the screenings at the door of Terminal No. 4. Isn't it hell to be a serf in the year 1925. Portland we beg of thee Manna that we may not waste away on the dope-laden West winds from the land of Webfoot.

**SOMETHING FARMERS SHOULD REAL**

The farmer being a business man—a seller of goods—he ought to advertise just as other successful business men advertise. He, too, will be successful in that little business matter of winning bank accounts when he advertises liberally and intelligently.

But a first class way to find out that "advertising doesn't pay" is to advertise unintelligently. One of our justly noted farm magazine prints two advertisements that illustrate this point very clearly indeed.

John Smith, having ten very fine Holstein cows, and being nearly out of feed, ran this ad in his nearby town paper.

"FOR SALE—Ten cows. Price reasonable. John Smith, Plodtown."

Then John sat down and waited. There was nothing arousing, or interesting, or attractive or appealing in that ad. Moreover, it didn't tell the facts that farmers wanting to buy cows wanted to know. A few letters came to John, every one of them asking questions. Some even desired to know what was the matter with the cows that he was trying to sell "reasonably." John had to write back answers to all the questions and then a few more letters came back asking more questions. Meanwhile, the feed gave out and John had to sell in desperation for less than two-thirds the value to a neighbor who knew his predicament.

Our magazine editor says that Tom Jones put the following ad in his country town paper:

"FOR SALE—Ten heavy producing grade Holstein cows, five years old. Price \$100 each. Fresh in September. Forced to sell on account of feed shortage. Tom Jones, Peptown."

During the next three days Tom got several acceptances of his offer—right off the bat—providing the cows were as he represented, of course. The farmers who read his ad didn't have to ask questions. The ad told all they wanted to know and they accepted when the appeal was fresh in their minds.

Now Tom's ad cost twice as much as John's—probably 50 cents more. But Tom got \$1000 for his cows, and John got only \$650 for his.

Unintelligent advertising may not pay, but intelligent advertising always pays—ALWAYS!

AND THERE IS NOTHING HARD ABOUT IT. JUST WRITE AN AD THAT YOU YOURSELF WOULD LIKE TO READ IF YOU WERE LOOKING OVER THE ADVERTISING COLUMNS.

Don't be miserly with your words; in the long run they cost almost nothing. But don't waste them either, folks. Tom didn't.

**THE FOOLHARDY PUBLIC**

Twenty-six people killed, one hundred ninety injured and five hundred eighty-six automobiles damaged or destroyed at grade crossings on the Southern Pacific in the last nine months!

Of these, 293 ran in front of, or tried to beat trains at crossings, resulting in 20 deaths and 107 injuries; 126 ran into trains instead of trains striking them causing four deaths

and 59 injuries; 76 stalled on the track, causing two deaths and 13 injuries; 55 ran into and broke down crossing gates lowered to protect them from approaching trains, resulting in three injuries; 28 were unable to stop at crossing and skidded into train, resulting in three injuries; five ran down crossing flagmen who were warning the public of approaching trains, resulting in five injuries; three were miscellaneous accidents with no injuries.

Thus, show the records of R. J. Clancy, assistant to the general manager of the Southern Pacific railroad, and the best posted man on automobile-railroad accident figures in the West.

In spite of every precaution that railroads can take to protect the public against accidents, says Mr. Clancy, reckless, thoughtless, or inexperienced drivers will approach a railroad crossing as if they were about to pass over a cow trail in an unused field.

The railroads have spent millions for overhead crossings, warning signals, flagmen and gates at grade crossings. In spite of this, the average automobile driver will not slow down, let alone stop, look and listen. He seems to take the attitude that "it's a wonder the fool engineers wouldn't watch out when they're crossing a highway."

If automobile drivers kept one hundredth part as close look out for trains as engineers do for automobiles, the records of accidents would be greatly diminished. No automobile has yet been invented that can meet a locomotive successfully in a contest of strength at a railroad crossing.

**THE EVERLASTING METAL**

Supposing 20,000,000 families during the coming month would purchase household articles made of copper, weighing an average of say ten pounds.

The expenditure would be small and a life time of service assured by the article. Two hundred million pounds of copper would be used and the way opened for the re-employment of probably 50,000 men in western copper mines, not to mention employment which would result in manufacturing plants.

Yes, the prospective home builder should demand copper and brass fixtures instead of the inferior substitutes now sold him at a high price and which are rusted or worn out with a year or two of use.

What looks worse than the streaks of rust from tin water gutters or iron hinges as the rust washes down over the paint?

Every metal has its uses but for permanence, where hard wear or weather conditions must be met, nothing equals the products made from copper.

**NO SPECIAL PRIVILEGE**

A vital spot in the consideration of placing passenger buses and freight carrying trucks operating on the highways commercially under the control of the public service commission or similar authority is the question of special privilege.

The fundamental fact that the highway is built and maintained by public funds and that its primary purpose is to facilitate the transportation of products under conditions open to anyone should not be lost sight of. The whole theory of the public highway is opposed to the creation of a traffic monopoly thru exclusive franchise or permit.

By granting exclusive or even semi-exclusive permits, a property value is at once established as a valuable private asset to be bought and sold.—Portland Journal.

Let us print those butter wrappers.

Now is the time to Subscribe for the Boardman Mirror

R. N. Stanfield, President Frank Sloan, 1st Vice-President  
Ralph A. Holte, Cashier M. R. Ling, 2nd Vice-President

**Bank of Stanfield**

Capital Stock and Surplus  
\$37,500.00



Four Per Cent Interest Paid on Time Certificates of Deposit.

**The Highway Inn**

O. H. WARNER, Proprietor  
Boardman, Oregon

—In Connection—  
**BOARDMAN AUTO LIVERY**  
"We go anywhere night or day"

**WE SELL LAND**  
or show you a homestead. We saw it first et us show you.

**ARLINGTON NATIONAL BANK**

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS  
\$73,000.00

**OFFICERS**

A. Wheelhouse, Pres. E. J. Clough, Vice Pres.  
H. M. Cox, Cashier  
Chas. T. Story, Assistant Cashier

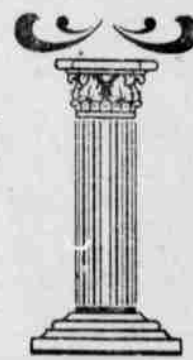
ARLINGTON - - - OREGON

**DIAMOND**



**and Tubes**

Mighty Easy Riding



THE MODERN  
A. B. C.  
ALWAYS BE  
CAREFUL!

Loose Wheels  
Tightened  
While You  
Wait.

GAS—OILS—ACCESSORIES

**Expert Guaranteed Repair Work**  
at Reasonable Prices.

Service Car Any  
Time Any Where

If Your CAR Is Sick, We Can Cure It.  
No Cure, No Pay.

**Boardman Garage**



**Our wishes**

Here's to 1921—the year that's passing!  
And here's to 1922, the year that's dawn-  
ing! a health!

May the New Year hold for you Health,  
Pleasure, Prosperity—to the full—and  
we know that then yours will indeed be

"A HAPPY NEW YEAR."

**Umatilla Pharmacy**

CLAY RINEHART, Proprietor  
Edwards Building