

The Boardman Mirror
Boardman, Oregon

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Mrs. Claire P. Harter, Local Editor

MARK A. CLEVELAND, Publisher

\$2.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

Entered as second-class matter Feb. 11, 1921, at the post office at Boardman, Ore., under act of Mar. 3, 1879.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMMISSION

A State tosein rings for a Public Service Commission. The pead a lead from the "High Bellry". Great and small have their thumbs down for this strant child of the people. The Public Service Commission in its re-hearing on telephone rates upheld the decision of its first hearing. Hence the call for a recall. Did you ever look for the psychology of this Commission. First, it was born of the people. It was christened Public Service. It was nurlished from the public breast with the idea that its life duty was to serve only the parent, which gave it its life. That there might be two sides to a question was never considered. We christened you Public Service, and that service we demand, tho you rob to give it. The Commission was to be the peoples soul within the corporation. For this soul to give solace to the corporation is treason, and betrayed parents demand a sacrifice. Our indignation may only be satisfied by the sight of warm blood, so on with this recall and death to these Judases. The Public Service Commission comprises the following gentlemen. F. G. Buchtel, F. A. Williams and H. H. Corey. For two years they studied the Telephone Company at "long distance". Fourteen months was given to hearing and investigating. The last 2 hearings consumed 88 days. Four hundred exhibits were displayed. (We don't know what proportion of this run to hello girls) and seven thousand type-written pages of testimony was taken. The cost to State and corporation is \$399,000. As an employer of this commission do you think they gave a proper amount of time for this investigation? Did they secure enough testimony to give a proper decision? Did they secure too much testimony to give a proper decision? Are these commissioners men of thought or trailers of sheep? Do they wiftully betray the people or honestly decide the case from the evidence that is given? We plead no brief for Commission or corporation but we do plead for fair play. If a man be not honest with himself can he be honest to his neighbor? Does your off-hand thumbs-down decision contain the thought of seven thousand pages of evidence? Has not your thought centered more on the rolled sock of of the "exhibit" than the rate? We all love and respect a fighter. The child has publicly spanked the parent. We are red with mortification. To chastise the child, we must. That we may be wrong never enters our head. What of the psycholog of this commission. Whats in a name? Everything. Bring on the sacrifice if you must but temper it with a seasoning of fairness.

A farmer came to town with a load of potatoes to sell. When asked the price he replied; "dozens if I know". The farm bloc can legislate till the cows come home and the farmer will be no farther ahead than the farmer of the time when Barum only had one elephant. Use your "noodle". If it is dormant, spring-tooth it for dote and dodder. Did it ever occur to you what a calamity would fall on the world if the monkey supply gave out? Five hundred monkeys are used a year to find a toxin to combat man's influenza. Monkey glands are being grafted on cows (don't know where) that they may out Blek Flickinger. Thousands of monkeys are used to find a cure for consumption. The Zoos are full of them to further man's education. Did you ever notice how the monkey pen "picks them in" while the leopard pen only has a few onlookers. The next time you have a chance (if you can keep your own eyes off the monkeys) make a study of the expressions of the audience. Some seem to hold their breath in anticipation that they will speak the King's English. You will see an elbow wireless a fifth rib when some young devil pulls a boner. We never veiled such an infernal bunch of "pickers". They are either overly cleanly or unduly cootie. If the monkey supply holds out the day will come when mankind will know no ill.

THE PASSING OF "UNCLE JOE"

Regardless of political opinion or affiliation the country generally will shake hands with a feeling of kindness if not regret when "Uncle Joe" Cannon passes into private life at the end of the present session of Congress. Eighty-six years old and serving his twenty-third term, "Uncle Joe" has stood as one of the last of the picturesque figures that marked the American Congress of a decade ago as something different in the world of legislation. Nor can it be denied he has given good service to the state as well as to his party.

Uncle Joe's saying grace lay in his sense of humor. He took events more seriously than men. Himself he never seemed to take seriously at all. When two years ago his friends gathered to honor him there was a delightful charm in his brief remarks.

"The year 1872 was a memorable one in many respects," said Uncle Joe. "Vesuvius had a violent eruption, General Isaac Sherwood and I were elected to the house and there were other happenings—the organization of the German Empire, and the French republic, the emancipation of the slaves in Porto Rico, the connection of Australia with the rest of the world by cable, the great Boston fire and the Geneva award. But these concerned the world at large while the election of my friend and colleague and myself was personal." Uncle Joe has never considered himself a world figure. Perhaps he is not, but when he shall pass to the alippers and the fireside it will not be without having left his stamp on American life and legislation. At least he has taught us not to be too deeply impressed by the sensation of the hour, but to realize that the sudden and seeming vital things in life are but of passing moment and often unimportant in the light of time. Some of our more blatant legislators might well read a page from the life of "Uncle Joe".

A man walks two miles after which he sang for 45 minutes. Some H. P. to that moonshine.

What would be more appropriate that to pay the soldier bonus with the proceeds from the sale of the armour of the God of War?

What do you think of a man that will give up an annual salary of two million and go into business for himself. This is what Ford's manager, Willis, did. Must have a Ford hunch.

Woodburn portrays Willamette Valley "pop". Population increased 25 people in 10 years.

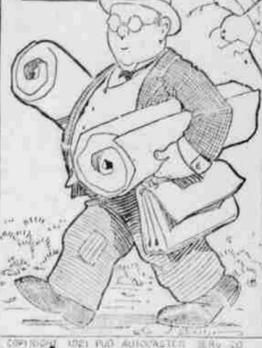
Without a smiling face do not become a farmer, is a Chinese proverb. Do you suppose that is our trouble.

Ex-President Wilson, Thomas Edison, Jack Dempsey and Henry Ford contributed a cast-off shirt to be weaved into dainty aprons to aid charity. How are you fixed? What a thriller a fellow gets when he sees a chance of his shirt being textured with Wilson's or Dempsey's. Getting close to royalty.

Edwin Selvin, editor of the Seattle Chronicle, in a speech before the Portland Chamber of Commerce said the Farm Bloc is a dangerous manifestation of unrest superinduced by radicals. He declared the menace of radicalism in the North-West is grave. He asserted that the Farm Bloc is a danger signal which industry should not overlook. There should be applied the most careful and pains-taking plans for the right kind of relief. This would be accomplished by business going into politics. Don't such piffle cause you to wish you could submerge this Chronicle's head beneath six inches of Summer fallow for 20 minutes? Has a farmer a right to be a triffl radical when he can book and eye his tummy to his back bone? When farmer credit is denied and "industry" commands it as it needs it. By the way, how do they get the title of industry. Is the farmer's shift of sixteen hours industry or "galloping consumption". Business does not have to go into politics for it has never been out of it since the charter member of commercial clubs of the Garden of Eden (Klamath County) influenced Adam, the rube, to change his apple pack. The American farmer is going into politics, not as a Selvin radical, but with a wholesomeness of the soil. A virus of purity which a "soiled industry" needs inoculation. The tillers of an industry that all industry is built upon. When its foundation crumbles radicalism walks in the Trades and a Nation turns to the soil for sanity. Mr. Selvin, your talents are better attuned to the chronicling of the ink fish of deep waters.

Uncle John's Ash

IF A FELLOW CALLS YOU A BOURGEOIS BE GLAD; NEARLY EVERYBODY WANTS TO BE ONE.



"Better Homes for Oregon" is the new slogan around which the practical scientists and scientific practitioners of Oregon home-making will rally for their first separate conference at the state college, Corvallis, March 20-25.

"And the slogan will be made vital" say the leaders of the movement.

"The opening address of Dean Ava B. Milan, 'Homemaking from a new standpoint', will sound the keynote." The conference has always heretofore been held in connection with Farmer's week, when some of the women thought they were expected to play "second fiddle" in the men's orchestra. In conformity with the development of a better standard of homes and homemaking, the method has been changed to meet the new needs.

FOR SALE—Herd of 15 grade Jerseys. Select your own cows. Attractive prices.

George H. Root, Hermiston, Oregon

EARLY SEED POTATOES SHOULD BE ORDERED NOW

Potatoes disease cause a greater reduction in yield than any other factor. The easiest way to avoid these diseases is by purchasing certified seed potatoes. There is only a limited amount of this stock in the state and in order to help out the farmers desiring to get this seed located in different points of the county, the County Agents office has been endeavoring to locate pure seed. It is evident that certified seed will cost about \$3.00 per hundred and will cost approximately \$1.25 per hundred to get this seed in by local freight whereas rates in car lots is around 30 cents per hundred, therefore there would be a great advantage in grouping orders. Every man who might be interested should send in a list to the County Agent immediately and we will see if we can't get enough to make a car shipment. All potatoes would have to be paid for before the order was sent.

No potatoes should be planted without first being treated for disease. The best method is to soak for one and one-half to two hours in a solution made by putting four ounces of corrosive-sublimate in 30 gallons of water. This is a deadly poison so look out for your solution and your treated potatoes. Formalin can be used but is not near as effective.

C. C. Calkins, County Agent.

If the American farmer was not endowed by an intensified "hoper", chaos would have ruled two centuries ago. New hope is held forth to hay wranglers by a freight reduction covering hemp braid and hat material. The hat material covers roads, palm leaves, grass and straw. This is getting close to alfalfa. Also a decrease has been made on grease and tallow which is another way of saving alfalfa. The direct alfalfa reduction will be posted the day the last ton is F. O. B.

FARM BLOC GETS DIRECT MARKETING



Here is shown President Harding signing the Capper-Volstead bill which makes legal co-operating marketing by farmers. It is the first signal victory for the Farm Bloc in Congress. This new law permits farmers to pool their crops and sell direct to consumers, thus doing away with the middleman's profits.

Poem by Uncle John

THE OLD CIDER MILL

On evenings like this, as I sat in the gleaming, my memory goes back as one's memory will; I give it full sway in its erratic roaming, until it lands plump at the old cider mill—the mill of my dad in the old apple orchard,—the only machinery the old man possessed; it ground up the "culs" and it sqnose out the nectar, that thrills me this minute, down under my vest....That old cider-mill was the pride of my boyhood, though some yellow-jackets contested my right, and sometimes I luded an angry bald hornet, that taught me how you'd how a devil can fight....I've sat on the fence in supreme contemplation, and serched my brown leg as a lazy kid will,—and longed for a bumper of liquid forlation inflation that oozed betimes, from that old grinder, that staunch old stem-winder, that dealt out the juice, like an old moonshine still.

DIAMOND

Tires

and Tubes

Mighty Easy Riding

Loose Wheels Tightened While You Wait.

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

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

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.