

**The Boardman Mirror**  
Boardman, Oregon

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**EMPIRES**

The Great Lakes-St. Lawrence canal development holds the stage in the east. Fifty million people tributary to this route are awaiting its importance. 45 percent of the aggregate value of all the farm property in the United States is within this territory. 49 percent of the land surface of the United States is tributary to this proposed canal. The canal will permit ocean-going vessels to reach the ports of the Great Lakes. It is true that the Magdalena or the majestic will not be able to use the canal but statistics show the 70 percent of the commerce of the world is carried on vessels of 8,000 tons or less. It means a saving of 10 cents a bushel on wheat exported from Chicago to Liverpool. Thirty-three miles of the St. Lawrence will be canalized. The canal proposed is to be 220 feet wide with 30 feet of water over the sills. The construction of locks and dams a total of 1,500,000 electrical horsepower will be developed. The estimated cost is 250 million dollars. The construction will be handled jointly by the United States and Canada. The territory tributary in Canada and the United States are a unit behind this development. It is natural that opposition has arisen from New York and New England ports. It may delay, but will not prevent this epoch development of the Great Lakes and the contributory territory.

From the Great Lakes, let me escort you to the Colorado River basin project. The southwestern states are teaming in unison, led by Secretary Hoover, of the Department of Commerce are preparing data for an irrigation development of great magnitude. It is proposed that the Colorado river be dammed at Boulder Canyon. An artificial reservoir will be formed of 152,000 acres containing 32 million acre feet of water. An ultimate development of four million acres of land. An electrical development of 700,000 primary horse power. Borings at the dam site show bed rock overlaid with 135 feet of loose material. Due to the great run-off of the Colorado while in freshet, a coffer-dam will be required of a magnitude and cost on a par with the cost of many completed irrigation systems. A railroad will have to be constructed to the dam site for the conveying of construction material. While the ultimate cost of the project is problematical, it has been estimated at 300 million.

With your permission, let us journey to the state of Washington where the Columbia Basin project is being called to the attention of the United States by a progressive state citizenry. With wisdom and foresight they retained Col. Geo. Goethals to submit a report on the feasibility of the project. His findings are as follows: A project of two million acres. An acre cost of \$145. A yearly operation and maintenance cost of 48 cents an acre. That the entire construction be undertaken and not built by units. A term of six years is given to complete the construction. The project is justified if the land is prepared at a cost of \$100 to \$275 per acre. He does not advocate the development of electrical power at this time, but that the canals and dams stand ever ready to this development when the demand calls. The development of such a large acreage causes one to wonder about the settlement of this land. The Colonel quotes Secretary Wallace where he predicts a population of 150 million in 1950. To maintain the present per capita acreage in 1950 will require additions of approximately 8 million acres annually. The estimated cost of this project is 255 million. At this time we will state that the three foregoing projects are considered by their sponsors as National assets, and that the federal government should finance their construction.

And now I ask you to come to a Fatherland of dormant, undeveloped resources which are hidden by the mists of lethargy, of an egotism of self satisfaction. A year ago the Umatilla Rapids power dam was coed into the society of the above great. A survey of this project showed a

Are you eating Boardman Cheese? If not, why not?

dam 35 feet in height, developing a maximum of 500,000 horsepower. The irrigation of 150,000 acres. The canalization of a great river for boat transportation. Instead of building railroads to the site, we now have on either bank. Both a source of market for the power. Instead of digging for bed rock, we have soft sand from 2 to 5 feet below the surface of the water. Instead of long conducting canals to convey the water to the lands, you are irrigating within a mile of the dam. The cost of the dam is estimated at 30 million. Oregon and Portland, what about us that we are contented to prop about in individual darkness while sister states collectively wait in God's sunshine. A troubled fermentation within us causes a plume of unquiet. Our politics cause reluctance of candidates to come out for an office. Communities plague with imagined grievances turn to dominions of their own. Highway are made the ground work of international strife. The life is passed among men over trifles and mountains stand where nature ordains ole hills. There are rumors of rumors until the swish of a fallin leaf calls for a neurotic. Why not get a good fundamental collective grasp of cooperation that tends to build Empires. Team up to the hills cart before the bluish an bloom of your state becomes dry rot. Because nature quacks in foreign lands and Mr. Adams developed a new cravice is no reason that we be come unbalanced. The true we have hidden the crest of unquiet and the short shirt, both nerve stimulants, now let us get a bit of Quaker cooperation that Oregon may take its place among the states. Portland team up with Pendleton behind the Umatilla Rapids project before John Boyan leads the Columbia River into Puget Sound.

**CHEESE**

Are you eating Boardman cheese? If not, why not? There are men in our community who have put up half-dollars to build a factory; who have put up their money to buy cows to furnish milk to make the cheese. It is a community enterprise. It is a condenser for your alfalfa. The five dollar freight per ton is wrapped up in five pound Swiss bricks. You seven dollar hay in the stack is curdled and cooked into a \$15 a ton product. The cheese brings from two to three cents a pound premium on the market over eastern cheese. It is of a high grade quality. It should be in every home on the project. It is a bone builder and a muscle sweeper. A spring tonic that takes the place of New Orleans drip and sulphur. Maybe your taste has never been properly introduced to this new offering. You may doubt your ability to acquire a longing for this product. Take two slices of rye bread. Cut a thin slice of Swiss and lay between; add a layer of mustard and sprinkle lightly with pepper; set before you an old painting of Pabst Blue Ribbon and if you are fortunate, in not over-keen and your taste un-ruined, you live without hope.

**Treat Seed Potatoes Now**

Seed potatoes that have not yet been treated for scab, rhizoctonia, etc., should be dipped now, while dormant, with corrosive sublimate solution. They should then be stored away in sacks sterilized in the same solution to avoid any possibility of injury to the growing points when the sprouts start. Full directions for treatment are given in new experiment station circular on potato disease by M. B. McKay, which may be had free.

**HONEY PHILOSOPHY FOR 1922**

"What do you work for?" one fellow says to another. "So I won't have to work!" comes back the answer. Then the first fellow thinks—he thinks. Why wouldn't it be best for him to start where the other fellow expects to finish—never work at all—arrive at the finishing post without starting to run. We can reach all sorts of conclusions if we start to think wrong, and the conclusions will be logical and seem right, because they start from twisted root. When we see how surely brains and not force must rule the world, we see why we should harness up our mental horses properly, bury the cobwebs from our minds and get down to truth as the basis of our thinking. A fire can give us life as well as a death, according to how we use it. Twisted reasoning is a dangerous thing.

**THE ROMANCE OF AGRICULTURE**

Eugene Grace, President of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation, one of the millionaires created by Schwab just as Carnegie put \$ into the millionaire class, reports that the steel industry is sound, with business growing and with indications of a steady growth. What a change in a decade. Before the vision of the elder Morgan holded for the business and the picture of a co-ordinated trade, the three or four hundred steel plants were in a chaotic state. The bold stroke of the iron hand of finance started the industry along the lane of amazing accomplishment. The people were staggered at the results. They had not even thought of the industry in terms of the billion. The third shook their heads. It was admitted that behind the great issue of common stock, there was not an act worthy of the name. The plants had to be replaced every year or so, and the industry seemed to rest on shifting sand. But time, and energy, backed by the sterling character and ability of men like Schwab, soon turned nebulous assets into a basis for sound credits and today the steel industry is regarded as the unfailing barometer of the world's trade. The romance of steel excites the imagination more than do the tales of the sea and Anderson, but it will be nothing as compared with the romance of agriculture when some great organizing genius shows his head to lead the farmers to their promised land. Agricultural organization is more complex, of course, because where there were only a few hundred steel plants there are six and one half million farms, but the financial returns will be correspondingly great and far more lasting when organization is perfected. The business problems are almost identical, the co-ordination of production, of selling and of distribution. The farm bureau and the agricultural loc are the first two signs of the times. Upon that foundation is bound to be built the emancipation of the farmer from a life of drudgery and a world wide industry that will benefit all mankind.

**BEWARE OF WIRELESS FAKIRS**

Watch out for the wireless fakirs. The new generation, since the scandalous stock jobbing operations that marked the advent of the Marconi wireless telegraph concern in which thousands of widows and other poor folk were robbed of their life savings, should read a little history. The able is of short memory. It will not be long before the stock jobbers will be at work offering all kinds of alluring propositions identified with the manufacture and operation of wireless telephone outfits. The danger of being swindled in these highly speculative enterprises is in proportion to the opportunity for profit, and some double warning is necessary, because wireless telephone business is destined to stagger the imagination before many years have passed. When the thousand per cent per day proposals reach this town, let those with loose change be cautious. Cupidity is a dangerous leader. Follow old General Conservatism and be safe.



**Poem by Uncle John**

**RESTLESS WAVES**

Tell me not in mournful numbers, life is saved by drinkin' "Jake"—for the man is dead that slumbers in a jag from moonshine make. Soft drinks don't improve the system—near beer ain't no bosom friend. Them old highballs, how we've missed them, spiked with barkeep's favorite blend. Now, I front the soda fountain—somehow I can't suppress the winks,—when my thirst could climb a mountain, I abhor them fuzzy drinks. No enjoyment, and not sorrow, follows in their kickless wake. Man can't steal, or beg or borrow snifters like he used to take. Like a dose of aqua-fortis, home-made hicker finds the spot,—but the fits and rigor-mortis—I would jes' as soon be shot. Saw it lately in the paper—feller made a jug of hooch. When he went up in a vapor, neighbors said it beat the Dutch. Then it said, another duffer, trying out his private make,—awful how it made him suffer, knocked him colder than a snake! Let us then, be up and doing, with a heart that ne'er forgets; Aint no suds that's worth the brewing since the dries kerfopped the wets. Let us always all remember that the peopl has the say. Law is law in June, December, or in March, so lets obey.

**In Touch With The Outside World**

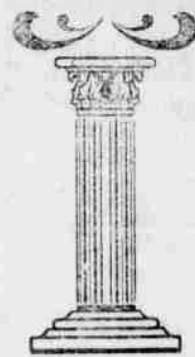


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