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Printing is the inseparable companion of achievement.—R. T. Porte

SOME SURPRISES THAT MAY NOT SURPRISE YOU

Millie was having some troubles with her little old geography books and so the busy editor picked up the book and tried to help her a bit.

This led to a more extensive examination of the maps and the said editor learned some things that rather surprised him. For instance, he found that the Panama Canal was exactly south of Buffalo. The western point of Alaska is farther west than the Hawaiian Islands. Traveling from one corner of Texas to the farthest corner is as far as from the northeast corner of Texas to Duluth, way up there on Lake Superior. The greatest length of California is the same distance as from New York city to the Mississippi river. The easternmost point of Mexico is directly south of the state of Indiana, and you can almost jump from it over on to the island of Cuba. Some country of itself, that same Mexico.

We usually think of the Gulf of California as an arm of the Pacific ocean and therefore farthest west, yet part of its mouth is about south of Denver. Mild British Columbia is as far north as Labrador which eastern folks look upon as the last word in zero weather. South Alaska is in the same latitude as south Greenland. You grow wheat, vegetables and wear Palm Beach pants in the first; the ice and snow never melts in the latter. Lake Winnipeg which you rarely hear about, is as big as Lake Erie.

When a man has left school 10 or 20 or 30 years and has spent his time doing anything else but teaching, it is amazing how much learning he has lost. The foregoing geographic facts about our own continent lie before us whenever we look at a map and yet the majority of us are greatly surprised when we come across them. But the fact is we were all taught them once; they have simply slipped from us.

Next time you meet a geography, get acquainted with it and you'll pick up a lot of surprises.

HONEY OUTPUT OF STATE AMOUNTS TO 60 CARLOADS

Sixty car loads, or what would amount to a good sized freight train is a conservative estimate of the amount of honey produced each year in the state, according to H. A. Scullen, specialist in bee culture at the O. A. C.

The state now has 1,000,000 colonies of bees, managed by nearly 10,000 beekeepers. The largest honey producing sections of the state are the irrigated districts of eastern Oregon. Umatilla and Malheur counties leading. With 300,000 acres under irrigation and 1,200,000 more which it is possible to irrigate, Oregon is able to furnish pasture for many more colonies than she now has. Five acres are considered sufficient pasturage for one colony.

The clear, water white honey, the best grade, is made from the nectar of alfalfa, sweet clover, alsike and white clover and fireweed blossom. It is his grade that is produced in eastern Oregon. From 15 to 20 carloads are produced in these leading counties, some large producers selling as much as one or two car loads.



THE UNIVERSITY OF OREGON contains:
The college of Literature, Science and the Arts with 22 departments.
The professional schools of Architecture—Business Administration—Education—Graduate Study—Law—Medicine—Music—Physical Education—Sociology.
The 47th Year Opens October 2, 1922
For a catalogue or any information write The Registrar, University of Oregon, Eugene, Oregon.

J. EDGAR MASTERS



J. Edgar Masters, of Charleroi, Pa., recently elected grand exalted ruler of the Elks.

DRY OFFICERS RAID CONFECTIONERS' SHIP

Seattle, Wash.—Four men were arrested by federal prohibition officers during a raid on the steamship Spokane on its return from a trip to Alaska with the "floating convention" of the Western Confectioners' association Saturday, and had a hearing before United States Commissioner R. W. McClelland. They were: Charles M. Thompson, Seattle, secretary-treasurer of the Denny-Renton Clay & Coal company; Horace Ridley, Chicago, manager of the New England confectionery company; B. R. Gillespie, freight clerk of the Spokane, and W. L. McLean, purser.

Prohibition officers say they found whisky in the ship's hold and in the baggage of the men arrested. Prohibition Officer Roy C. Lyle claims to have information that 400 quarts of whisky were taken aboard the ship at Prince Rupert, B. C.

OREGON U. HAS \$60,000 FIRE

Two Buildings Burned Down and Several Others Damaged.

Eugene, Or.—The University of Oregon lost two buildings and valuable works of art Saturday in a \$60,000 fire which broke out on the campus at 4 P. M. Several other university buildings were damaged by the flames.

A large vacant residence two blocks away from the blaze was destroyed, having been set afire from flying shingles, and the residence of Dr. H. D. Sheldon, dean of the school of education, next to this house, was damaged.

The old brick structure originally built for a men's gymnasium 30 or more years ago, later used as a women's gymnasium and during the past year occupied by the art department, together with the frame building occupied by the department of physical education, were totally destroyed and a frame building used by the journalism department was practically ruined.

72 Dead, 607 Hurt, Week's Auto Toll.

New York.—Seventy-two were killed and 607 injured in 2090 automobile accidents in 22 cities during the last week, according to statistics.

THE MARKETS

Portland
Wheat — Hard white, \$1.08; soft white, white club, hard winter and northern spring, \$1.06; red Walla, \$1.03.
Corn—Whole, \$37; cracked \$39.
Hay—Alfalfa, new, \$16 per ton; valley timothy, \$19@21; eastern Oregon timothy, \$22@24.
Butter Fat—43@47c.
Eggs—Ranch, 20@24c.
Cheese — Tillamook triplets, 28½¢; Young Americas, 22½¢; block Swiss, 32@34c; cream brick, 24@26c.
Cattle—Choice steers, \$7.50@8.00; medium to good \$6.50@7.50.
Sheep — East of mountain lambs, \$10@11; choice valley lambs, \$9@10.
Hogs — Prime light, \$12.50@12.00; smooth heavy, \$10@12.25.

Seattle.
Wheat—Hard white, soft white, hard winter, soft red winter, northern spring, \$1.10; western white, \$1.12 western red, \$1.08; Big Bend blue stem, \$1.20.
Hay — Alfalfa, \$22; timothy, \$25; straw, \$17.
Butter Fat—47@44c.
Eggs—Ranch, 17@24c.
Cattle — Prime steers, \$7.50@8; medium to choice, \$7@7.50.
Hogs — Prime light, \$12@12.40; smooth heavy, \$10@11.50.

HIKING DOWN THE LONG BROWN PATH

Vacationists With Shelter Tents and Tin Cow Learning to Walk All Over Again.

Oh! It's not the pack that you carry on your back.
Nor the rife on your shoulder.
Nor the five inch crust of khaki-colored dust.
That makes you feel your limbs are growing older.
And it's not the hike on the hard turnpike.
That drives away your smile.
Nor the socks of olders that raise the blooming blisters—
It's the long long mile.
—Pittsburgh Marching Song.

Stringing out from the suburban transit terminals of New York every Sunday and holiday goes the army of khaki-clad hikers. There may be an automobile for every twenty of the country's population, but a host of city folks disprove the theory of a future leg-enfeebled citizenry and are learning to walk all over again.

To the more casual minded, the hike is just exercise, but to those who catch its real significance the hike means a great deal more. It is the cheapest form of recreation and therefore appeals to those living in crowded districts and unable to avail themselves of the more expensive amusements. And these people, be it noted, are just those the country is so anxious to have spread out and settled in the farming sections. The hike, indeed, has possibilities as a real starter for the "back to the farm" movement.

Doughboy and Boy Scout Lead Way

Just a brief survey of the rollicking groups which move off from the outlying terminals on holidays establishes a few general types. There is the ex-service man and his friends who will hear from him the story of more serious excursions on the muddy roads of France. He tightens a strap here and another there on the blanket roll adjustment or the "shelter half," in which the commissary is packed for the mid-day feast by the roadside. Expert directions come from him on the method of slinging the pack so it will not feel so heavy or interfere with the free body movement. He will pass along the information, gained in his army days, of how that same pack was evolved after numerous experiments to find the easiest way of carrying the heaviest load. With results he now compliments, but which he characterized when a doughboy as a "blinky-blank total failure."

Then there are the boy scout parties, adept at everything pertaining to "shanks mare" traveling and woodcraft. The ex-service man and the boy scout are pioneers in the hiking game. Listen to one of them right off the train and making ready for a twelve mile jaunt. "Get that canteen over to the side, Jimmie, and it won't keep bouncing off your leg every step. Is it filled? Well, then, we drink. How about the ants? Let's check 'em off. You got the spuds, Bill; the bacon Jimmie. Who has the coffee and the Borden tin cow?"

"Right here," announces a freckled comrade of the road, patting his knapsack. "Snatched the mocha and the can of milk when Sis wasn't looking."

"Well, then, let's go!" snaps the commander of the expedition.

This party is traveling light for real distance. Another must expect to make a shorter hitch or else be counting greatly on its power of endurance. Perhaps the camp is not far off because the group is equipped for an over-night stay with heavy blanket rolls, hatchets, lanterns, canvas waterpails, rubber ponchos, kettles, pots, new fangled firestand, etc., etc. The blankets are laid out for a better packing of the bags and cans of food. When the party commences to load up the members bristle all over with camp tools and equipment.

Back to the Farm
The veteran from the crowded city remnants has found a new territory to roam and one almost unknown to his associates. He is introducing them to this newly discovered land and teaching them how to be independent of any transportation but their own good legs and of any subsistence but what they can carry and prepare. "Walk, and cook your own," is his motto.

Who will say the heaven thus fermenting in the city crowds will not bear fruit in a keener appreciation of country delights, especially as these are aided to by increased comforts on the farm. With his radio hitched up the farmer listens in on the best entertainment the country has to offer. Most home devices wipe out many hardships formerly imposed upon isolated dwellers. There is, in short, a rapid cutting down of the differential between farm and city life.

WHY BOARDMAN?

Because the

Climate is Good,
People are
Sociable
Intelligent
Enterprising

Town is New and Growing

Location Well Chosen
Half way between The Dalles and Pendleton
On O-W Railroad
On Columbia River

Soil Will Raise Anything
Water for Irrigation from West Extension of Umatilla Project

McKay Creek Dam
Will be built, assuring more acreage under water.

Boardman is a New Town But Not a Boom Town

Write Secretary of Commercial Club