

The Boardman Mirror
Boardman, Oregon

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

VERITABLE STREAM OF TOURISTS TO NORTHWEST

Over the highways leading into Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, there has been pouring for the past two months a veritable stream of motorists, lured hither by the pictured charms of the Pacific Northwest and by the stories they have seen and heard of the beauties and pleasures of "America's Summer Playground". Cars bearing the pennants and license plates of almost every state can be seen by watching any of the principal highways for a few hours—big cars and little cars, some dust covered and loaded down with camp equipment, others shining and unburdened except for light luggage.

Every west bound transcontinental train and the steamer lines running to the coast ports likewise have been bearing their crowds of tourist visitors, many of whom have come to the Pacific Northwest to escape the intolerable heat of the inland and southern districts, or who have been eager to spend their vacations among the mountains or along the many water-courses of this wonderland.

Reports from various sections of the Pacific Northwest indicate that this tourist travel, both by auto and by rail is much heavier than in any previous year and inquiry among the travelers as to why they chose this for their vacation trip shows that large numbers of them were attracted by the advertising and publicity campaign of the Pacific Northwest Tourist Association.

"A noticeable feature of this year's auto travel", states Frank W. Gilbert of Spokane, one of the most active good roads enthusiasts of this district and a recognized authority on auto travel, is the high class of the people who are motoring to the Pacific Northwest this season. They seem to have more money and a larger percentage of them are stopping at hotels.

Inquiries about touring conditions continue to pour into the office of the Pacific Northwest Tourist Association from all sections of the country, and even from foreign lands. One correspondent from Forfar, Scotland,

has just written: "I have just read in the New York Tribune, copies of which relatives in the United States are kind enough to send me regularly, your splendid advertisements of the Pacific Northwest" and asks for literature—particularly the booklet on "golfing".

FAIR SEASON OPENS

The fair season opened last week with that of Multnomah county at Gresham, a month earlier than usual. Nearly all counties of Oregon and Washington will have exhibitions of some nature. The following is a list of state fairs, and fairs and exhibitions in Oregon:

- STATE**
Oregon, Salem, Sept. 25-30.
California, Sacramento, Sept. 2-10.
Washington, Yakima, Sept. 18-23.
Idaho, Boise, Sept. 25-30.
Montana, Helena, Sept. 25-30
- County and District**
Multnomah, Gresham, Aug. 7-12
Round-up, Lakeview, Sept. 2-4
Lincoln, Toledo, Sept. 5-9
Tillamook, Tillamook, Sept. 12-15
Coos and Curry, Myrtle Point, Sept. 13 and 16.
Jackson, Medford, Sept. 13-16.
Calapooia Valley, Brownsville, Sept. 15-16.
Northwest Hay and Grain show, Pendleton, Sept. 18-23.
Columbia, St. Helens, Sept. 19-21.

- Clackamas, Canby, Sept. 19-22
Josephine, Grant's Pass, Sept. 19-22
Lane, Eugene, Sept. 19-22
Lower Columbia, Astoria, Sept. 19-22
Hog and Dairy, Banks, Sept. 20-22
Malheur, Ontario, Sept. 20-22
Yamhill, McMinnville, Sept. 20-22
Roundup, Pendleton, Sept. 21-23
Southern Wasco, Tygh Valley, Sept. 21-23.
Grant, John Day, Sept. 24-30
Union, Elgin, Sept. 28-30
Linn, Albany, Oct. 2-7
Wallowa, Enterprise, Oct. 3-7
Harney, Burns, Oct. 4-7
Interstate, Prineville, Oct. 4-7
Polk, Dallas, Oct. 4-7
Hog and Dairy, Hermiston, Oct. 6-7
Sherman, Moro, Oct. 9-12.
Deschutes, Redmond, Oct. 12-14.

BULLETIN OF BOARDMAN COMMUNITY CHURCH SERVICE

Every Sunday
Sunday School 10:30 a. m.
Church Service 11:40 a. m.
Christian Endeavor 7:30 p. m.

All are welcome.
E. Benson, Pastor

Let us print those butter wrappers.

THE CHILD'S ENEMIES

All investigations should begin with and be for the benefit of the child. The population of the United States today would be fifteen or twenty millions more had it not been for the neglect of the parents and the municipal governments. More than fifteen or twenty millions of children have been born in the United States in the past fifteen or twenty years, who have died because of criminal, domestic, and municipal neglect.

We belong to the brass-band possession in works of superficiality. We are excessive talkers, but are rather meagre in labors of worth-while investigations.

We hate the drudgery of patient, toiling investigating for the protection of our children. We have criminally neglected the child prior to birth and immediately following his entrance into the world.

We are perfectly willing for Congress to vote millions of dollars to fight diseases now destroying our hogs, sheep, cattle, and horses, but we have spent one hundred years preventing Congress from voting an appropriation to stamp out the diseases destroying our children.

We are perfectly willing for Congress to pass an appropriation from

which we can get financial benefit but we cry economy if Congress tries to pass an appropriation to stamp out the murderers of our children.

We are blowing trumpets and congratulating ourselves about the magnificent work we are doing along lines of sanitation, but we are doing practically nothing to eradicate the great venereal diseases that are affecting and staining ninety-two per cent of the population of the United States.

There is a continuous stream from the cesspools of society flowing through the yards and municipal governments of this country poisoning the lives of our children and staining the characters of our boys and girls.

Before we used antitoxins in diphtheria five out of every ten cases died. Now, with the use of antitoxins only one out of ten die.

People who fight vaccination and other methods by which children are made immune to disease are the enemies of our children. They are the curses of society, and they ought to be incarcerated.

The time has come to spend any amount of money that might be necessary to give to this land boys and girls whose bodies and minds are absolutely perfect.

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

Punchettes

It may be trite to say that "arming is the most necessary and one of the most honorable occupations in the world. The world will always be indebted to the farmer. Without him it would be impossible to progress in any line. The farmer has not always considered his position in the dignified way he should. In fact, it is only in recent years that he has been made to realize the scientific side of his work. Prior to that time he was really a trespasser on the soil; he was a robber; an ingrate. He scratched the soil; he overplanted it; he robbed it of its producing power. Any farmer who does not give back to the soil a proportionate part of that which he takes from it is an embezzler, not only of God's Providence, but also of Nature's bounty.



should have rendered an account to his son, paid him a just compensation, and given him an honest and equitable share in the profits of the farm.

The farmer has not always made the farm attractive to his son. You can't keep a boy at home if you give him a pine knot fire by which to read when the world offers him electric lights, a library, and a reading lamp. The farmer must bring the pleasures, amusements, books, magazines, and attractive things into his home and upon his own farm if he expects to keep his boy and make a great agriculturist out of him.

The parcel post, the rural mail delivery, the automobile, the paved

highway, and other conveniences, are for the purpose of enabling the farmer to bring the attractions of the world into his own little country home, into his own desolated farmhouse, and to his own fireside. If he will seize the opportunity, fill his table with magazines, papers, and good books, bring in the music box, and the wireless radio and thus make his home attractive, bright, cheerful magnetic, and fascinating, he will keep his boys and girls around him.

This is the day of the farm if the farmer will only realize it. This is the hour when the farm ought to be the most attractive spot in the country; this is the moment when the farmhouse ought to ring with music, and the barnyard ought to be the convention hall of agricultural and political activity. The farmer should make his son the leader in that convention and teach him how to mould public opinion and direct legislation.

Let the farmer learn how to be generous and kind to his children and to keep them in the atmosphere of agricultural purity, peace and prosperity.

POEM BY UNCLE JOHN



This life we live is irksome, no matter where we be; the road is lit with bonfires, an' breakers crown the sea. But we musn't get discouraged an' declare that life's a cheat, for the prospects ain't so cheerin' when a feller gets cold feet.

COLD FEET

The man that proves a winner, is the man that trims his sails, and steers his craft, unerrin' amid the storms or gales,—the hard knocks don't dismay him, whch he squares his chin to meet, and his symptoms don't betray him—he never gets cold feet!

There ain't no road to glory, but what's beset with thorns, an' it's purty hard to travel, if you're pestered some with corns. So, to make yer failure certain, wear yer pants out on the seat,—it's a sign that allers tells me that a feller's got cold feet.

I like to greet the feller that can laugh at clouds an' cares—that squares himself in trouble, with his fists as well as prayers. . . . One that earns a benediction, that is mighty soft an' sweet, He blessed the world he lived in, and — he never got cold feet!

For your own Uncle John.

HOMELY PHILOSOPHY 1922

If a man should put a pair of handcuffs on himself, lead himself to a lock the door an' throw away the key, we'd most likely drag him out of prison an' put him in a padded cell, but we don't do a thing to the bunch that's trying all the time to strip themselves of human rights as well as liberty. Now we are considering censorship of the movies—when we have right with the only efficient censorship without any law—the censorship of the people. Moral conduct by royal command never has worked out. Let the people have what they want when they want it. Old Dame Nature will better them into the line of decency. We wouldn't have steam heat today if our aboriginal ancestors hadn't been frozen into moral action.