

The Boardman Mirror
Boardman, Oregon

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

FIELD FOR POLITICAL ACTIVITY

The great war almost put an end to agitation for public ownership, but now it appears to be coming to the front in all parts of the United States. It is said in trade union quarters that Mr. McAdoo is getting ready to run for president in 1924 on a public ownership platform. The fact that Canada is losing \$120,000,000 a year directly and indirectly on her socialized railways does not seem to have any effect upon the advocates of socialism in this country. Public ownership of industry offers the greatest field of activity for the professional politicians as it increases political jobs 100 fold and builds up a political machine that is self-perpetuating due to the large number of beneficiaries of the system who naturally vote to keep themselves in office—and the taxpayer foots the bill.

POLITICS INSTEAD OF BUSINESS

Everything on earth is being done to mislead the American people in regard to the necessity for passing the shipping bill, if the United States is to maintain its independence on the sea. There would be no necessity of a shipping bill if American ship owners were allowed to operate their business as foreign owners are, free from such restraining influences as our own merchant marine laws which by handicapping American ship owners make it impossible for them to compete with the foreigner who is not hampered by such legislation. The great trouble is that the whole shipping question has been made a political issue and instead of deciding the question on its merits and letting the facts in the case govern their actions, too many of our politicians are simply fighting the measure as a cheap means of gaining notoriety in the hope of securing votes from an uninformed or misinformed public. If our merchant marine is allowed to drift back

into the negligible position it occupied previous to the world war it will be a national disgrace.

The latest feature in activities for the 1925 exposition is the dispatch of a special train, brilliantly illuminated with electric lights for night travel and handsomely decorated for day travel on an 850 mile trip from Portland to Eastern Oregon points to urge the voters to approve the measure at the state election to enable Portland to tax itself for the exposition.

This train which left Portland on Monday carries 125 leading citizens of Portland and the delegation is to be entertained at various cities on the itinerary. At each stopping there are to be mass meetings and stunts will be staged to interest citizens in the exposition with the result of a state wide publicity movement. The train will be out on its trip three days and four nights and will go as far east as Baker and Joseph. Later the 1925 Special will make trips to other parts of the state carrying a large number of Portland citizens and distributing literature and holding meetings, etc. in support of the constitutional amendment to be voted upon November 7 which gives Portland the right to tax itself for the fair.

Conductor—Yardon me madam but your girl seems more than twelve.
Her mother—Conductor! Would you take me for the mother of a girl of that age?
Conductor—Lady, don't tell me you're her grandmother. —Sydney Bulletin.

He tried to cross the track
Before the rushing train.
They put all pieces in a sack
But could not find the brain.
—S. P. Bulletin.

Getting Him Going
Father (from upstairs)—Helen, it is time for the young man to go home.
Young Man—our father is a fan.
Father (overhear son)—Well, when you don't have a self-starter or a crank comes in mighty handy.

The shades of night were falling fast
As through our little village passed
A youth in an auto going like mad,
And when we looked at the head
Of the lad
It was Excelsior, Excelsior.
30-34

Uncle John's Joke

DON'T MAKE FUN OF THE NEW IDEA OF THE YOUNG FELLOW TODAY—HE MIGHT GROW UP AND SHOW YOU IT'S A GOOD ONE!



NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at The Dalles,
Oregon, September 18, 1922

Notice is hereby given that Michael Flickinger, of Boardman, Oregon, who on January 14, 1918, made homestead entry No. 019470, for SE 1/4 NE 1/4 (being Unit "D" Umatilla Project), Section 10, Township 4 N., Range 25 E., Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. G. Blayden, United States Commissioner at Boardman, Oregon, on the 18th day of October, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joseph T. Hoaly, W. O. King, Sam H. Boardman, and J. C. Ballenger, all of Boardman, Oregon.
J. W. Donnelly,
32-37 Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior

U. S. LAND OFFICE at The Dalles,
Oregon, September 1, 1922.

Notice is hereby given that Melvin B. Sigus, of Boardman, Oregon, who on September 24, 1919, made Homestead Entry No. 020992, for NW 1/4 SE 1/4 (Unit B, Umatilla Project) Section 8, Township 4 North, Range 22 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. G. Blayden, United States Commissioner at Boardman, Oregon, on the 27th day of October, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nick Faber, Paul M. Smith, O. H. Warner, and Sam H. Boardman all of Boardman, Oregon.
J. W. Donnelly,
30-34 Register

Punchettes

Political Chaos

Who doubts for a moment that there is at this time more or less political chaos in this country?

The political chaos of this country is approaching the political confusion in other parts of the world.

We haven't political parties today as they were understood at one time in the history of this country. We have what might be called political organizations carrying the names of ancient political parties.

In other words, the political parties have a name to live but they are dead.

The reason they are in this condition is because they have abandoned great fundamental principles of government, and doctrines of the Constitution. They abandoned them hoping that they might surrender principles for policies.

You can't build a great party on a policy; it must be builded on a principle.

If the parties of this country are to be revived and invigorated you must inject into their backbone the



virtues of inviolable principles, fundamental doctrines, constitutional programs

Men tell you that the reason for the chaotic political situation of today is the primary election law. They say that the direct primary has destroyed party organization and responsibility. They want the primary law repealed. The primary law will not be repealed. It ought to be amended and in the following particulars:

FIRST: Amend the law by creating the right to hold a pre-primary party convention. If the party would meet in a pre-primary convention and nominate a ticket

this would not prevent any individual or any number of individuals from using the provision of the direct primary law and filing their declaration of candidacy for office.

It would have the effect, however, of making the individual stand alone, on his merits, and independent of party support.

The pre-primary convention would file its slate under the same provision. When that slate was filed, the candidate under that filing would have the support, endorsement, and influence of a party.

In that way you would crystallize the party, restore its organization, responsibility, and accountability, and at the same time you would preserve to the individual the right to file independently under the primary law.

SECOND: You ought to amend the primary law and raise the qualifications for office. Men who are not qualified for the position have no right to be elected. If you want to save representative government—raise the standard of office holders.

poem
by UNCLE JOHN

Accordin' to palaver, which we seldom fail to hear, we're totterin' on the brink of certain doom. . . We're hoverin' o'er the stage of dissolution, mighty near.—We're flounderin' in the shadder of our tomb! We're due to have a panic, an' a POOR OLD universe strike—well never see the taxes any U. S. lower. . . The cattle market's busted—O, you never seen the like,—and every blonin' bank will close its door! There won't be any money, an' there won't be any coal. . . They tell us in their every-day palaver,—we can't escape calamity, to save our little soul, or add another woe to our cadaver. . . It's true the crops is splendid, and the medder-grass is tall; the country's full of everything to eat. Old Dobbin seems to 'arpen in his sanitary stall—the seupper-sixes crowd him off the street! The golf-bak an' the movie-show is peopled to their gates.—The billion-dollar prize-fight draws the crowd. . . The biggest diamond market is in these United States, where jewelry that's phony ain't allowed! But we musn't let delusions shet out the awful truth, that poverty has got us by the pants. . . The crack of doom pursues us, like a never-fadin' sleuth—we haven't even got a fightin' chance!

From Uncle John's Joke

HOMIEY PHILOSOPHY



There was a man at a Long Island a week or so ago who took a horse around in a chain that runs a riding academy and he offered to sell the animal at a bargain.

"What's wrong with it?" asked the riding master. "Why, nothing," said the man with the horse. "It's really a fine animal for riding or driving. It's gentle, has lots of spirit and good staying power." The riding master asked the man why he wanted to sell it. "Well," he said, "my wife must have a new and since she has the baby she has no time to take care of the horse. There were folk who offered to buy the man forgetting that it's a nice thing to be kind to animals and see they fall into good hands."

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