BOARDMAN UTELLUM

Frances Blayden, '23 ..... Editor
Truman Messenger, '24 Asst.Editor
Zoe Hadley, '24 ..... Joke Editor

Big Entertainment.

An audience gathered in the auditorium of the school house last Friday evening to witness the ladies go on strike against the never ending exactions of present day maids, who pay income taxes and ride about in limousines.

Then two darkies swaggered up to the footlights, unloading their jokes and a comic song.

Mrs. Lee graciously furnished instrumental music for the occasion while she also assisted Mr. Lee and Miss Rands with vocal selections.

The main feature came last in form of the awkward squad who certainly looked the part. Many humorous incidents were displayed by all members in examination, inspection and drill of the raw recruits. There was a kick in every line.

The actors and actresses in both the boys' and the girls' play performed with credit to themselves and those who coached. Who knows but this initiation into the mysteries of the footlights may lead some into a career like that of Charles Ray or Agnes Ayers?

Weather Forecast.

Monday — Increasing cloudiness and wind.
Tuesday and Wednesday—More clouds and more wind.
Thursday and Friday—Wind and dust.
Saturday — Increasing dustiness and windiness.
Sunday—Gale of wind and dust.

Columbia River Readings

Violent water disturbances.
Storm center remains
Stationary around Boardman.
Weather conditions for March,
Wind, windier, windiest
dust, dustier, dustiest
sand, sandier, sandiest
fierce, fiercer, fiercest
grum, grumbler, grumblest
hail, hallier, halliest.

A Reminder.

Everyone that has not paid their Student Body dues are requested to please pay at once.

Mrs. Mead of Messner visited school last Tuesday.

Mrs. Attebury and Mrs. Goodwin were among the callers at the school Monday.

The science class has recently performed a series of interesting experiments. In one of these they discovered what was supposed to be a new kind of parasite. Further tests revealed that it was only a Freshman.

Student Body Meeting.

A Student Body meeting was held Tuesday, March 13. It was estimated that there would be about $38 in the treasury, after paying all debts up to the present time. Another Tag Day was decided upon as a means for making more money. These are to be sold at baseball games.

Seventh and Eighth Grades.

Mrs. Stewart took charge of the seventh and eighth grades Thursday and Friday during the absence of Mrs. Mulkey, who, accompanied by Mrs. Gibbons, made a visit to Portland.

The eighth grade Civics class, having covered the main work of the Constitution of the United States.

Fifth and Sixth Grade News.

The fifth grade has a new member, Aurelmae Laurie, from Friend, Wasco county, Ore.

Miss Powell: Buster, name three of the common disease germs the fly carries.

Buster: The fly carries the germs that cause measles, eh—nuber culosis, and tuberculosis.

Nearly all the sick and afflicted people are back in school and it is to be hoped that no more epidemics assail us.

Jokes.

Mr. Mulkey — (To Weldon)—"Why is it Weldon, every time I come in the office I find you sleeping?"

Weldon—"Wel,l Mr. Mulkey, it's this way. I don't like to be doing nothing."

Howard—"They say people with opposite characteristics make the happiest marriages."

Edward—"Yes; that's why I'm looking for a girl with money."

Do you know why we call our language the teachers' tongue?

Because the pupils never get a chance to use it.

Truman—Chaucer was the son of his father.

Delbert—He was married and then buried.

"I shall love to share all your trials and troubles, Alton darling."

"But Mildred dear, I have none."

"No, not now darling; I mean when we're married!"

Mr. Lee in science class.—Doris, how many ribs have you?

Doris—I don't know Mr. I'm so ticklish I can never count 'em.

Miss Morcom's prayer—"Dear Lord, I ask nothing for myself! Only give mother a son-in-law."

Modern Geometry.

Given: I love you.
To Prove: That you love me.
Proof:
1. I love you.
2. I am a lover.
3. All the world loves a lover.
4. You are all the world to me.
5. :: You love me.

Q. E. D.

Edward—When a lightning bug lightnings why doesn't it thunder?

Mr. Mulkey—If anyone tells you that you have a regular "Henry Clay" head on you, don't always take it as a compliment, because they may mean "Clay" without the "Henry."

BOARDMAN PARAGRAPHS

Call at the postoffice for a Boardman Mirror almanac.

Fred Edmonds returned to oversee the loading of his hay.

Dr. Derflinger, veterinary, was here Wednesday making T. B. tests.

Mrs. Mary Hadley of Hardman is visiting Boardman relatives this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Murchie returned Tuesday to their home in Wasco.

Norma Gibbons was absent from school last week owing to a slight attack of influenza.

Mr. Lewin of The Dalles relieved Lee Mead in the office at Messner during the illness of the latter.

Mrs. Morgan and children left on Number one Tuesday for Portland where she will stay for some time.

Mrs. Morcom of Corvallis arrived in Boardman Monday for a few days visit with her daughter, Miss Morcom.

Mrs. W. H. Stewart was a visitor in Arlington Tuesday, going down on Number one and returning on Number two.

Lee Mead returned from the hospital and is recuperating at home. He has not yet returned to his work in the Messner office.

There are a lot of good government seed for distribution at the postoffice. Ask for them the next time you are in.

Leo Root has sold his two residence lots to Sam Shell and he intends moving his house in from Mr. Berger's ranch and making his home in town.

Mr. Lewin is the guest of Mr. Doering while here. Mrs. Lewin came up for a short visit, arriving Friday and returning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mead were over to their homestead Monday and Tuesday getting things in order before moving, and also setting out trees.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Brown and children, Catherine and Mabel, drove to Hermiston Saturday to have some dental work done. Mrs. Mulkey accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Robinette of Heppner, motored to Boardman Friday, bringing with them Mrs. L. M. Hadley of Hardman, and mother of Glen R. Hadley.

The M. W. A. camp is planning another moving picture show for March 24. They hope to be able to secure another godd Harold Lloyd comedy. Watch for the advertisements later.

It is rumored that the cheese factory will start up again by a private party. There is no reason why it couldn't be made a success here with good management. We wish the gentleman success.

Mrs. Claude Meyers suffered painful burns last Thursday when in taking a kettle of hot grease from the stove it spattered onto her hands causing her to drop it. Both hands and feet were severely burned.

On Tuesday evening the Modern Woodmen and Royal Neighbors held a joint meeting and time and place of meeting were discussed. Afterward the men served sandwiches, pickles, doughnuts and coffee.

Mrs. L. M. Hadley of Hardman, who is here visiting relatives, went to Pendleton Saturday for eye treatment. She returned Monday and was the guest of Mrs. MacDaniel Monday night. Mrs. MacDaniel drove with her Tuesday to the home of Glen R. Hadley.

FREE SEEDS

The Spokesman has received a mail sack containing government seeds. Anyone who wishes to plant any of these may have a package by inquiring at the postoffice.

The Royal Neighbors completed their organization the fifth of March with 22 members. As soon as the new hall over the postoffice is ready you can look for something doing pretty often. The name "Columbia" was chosen for the Boardman camp. The following officers were elected and installed:
elected and installed:

Oracle, Lelia Beck; past oracle, Olive Cummins; vice oracle, Ella Blayden; recorder, Elsie Kloges; chancellor, Louise Rands; receiver, Marvel orham; marshal, Wilma Gilbreth; assistant marshal, Frances Blayden; inner sentinel, Florence Root; outer sentinel, Nora Rancier; managers, John Gorham, three years, Lizzie Smith, two years, Mary Hick, one year.

Harry Murchie returned Tuesday from Portland and Seaside. Mr. Murchie has rented a bungalow in the latter city and will spend the summer months there. Harry is one of Boardman's pioneers and will be greatly missed during his absence. J. F. Gorham and family have rented Mr. Murchie's house and grounds and will take possession April 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Latourell are in Boardman this week supervising the service station and the new garage being built. Mrs. Irene Sprague, an old friend of the Latourell's, has come from Lake county and will be in charge of the soft drinks and ice cream department of the service station.

IRRIGON NEWS ITEMS

The farm bureau dance and card party Saturday evening, March 10, was one of the biggest successes of the season. Four or five auto loads of people came over from Paterson via Irrigon ferry, including Captain Holmes and his force, Mr. and Mrs. Yintis, the jolly merchant and postmaster of that place. The Irrigon people will go over to their dance to be held in Coolidge school house on the evening of March 17, where a good time is assured.

Several of the early tourists are hung up here at present with broken down cars.

Wilburn Carlisle, recently from Dayton, Wash., has hired out for Mr. Suddarth for the season until school term opens the coming fall when he expects to teach school in Oregon.

Mr. Wilson is relieving B. B. Lewis this week on the maintenance job for the Union Pacific on account of Mr. Lewis being down with the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Walpole are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Walpole's until Ralph gets his strength back after the recent operation at Tacoma.

George E. Hendricks went into Wallowa county the first of the week on a tour of tuning pianos and selling violins.

R. S. Lamareoux has secured a position in the bank at Stanfield and Ralph Lamareoux is running the school bus and Ray's farm this summer.

C. D. Albright and W. H. Stewart from Boardman were in Irrigon Monday evening and picked up N. Seaman and attended the Masonic lodge at Umatilla that evening.

The nights are a little cold yet but now is the time to plant the little garden stuff such as turnips, rutabagas, beets, peas and the like that are not affected by little frost.

Indian Lodge Tales

By Ford C. Frick

THE NAVAJO LEGEND OF CREATION

THE Indian tribes of the great mountain region left no written history of their goings and comings. But their life was rich in legend and tradition—stories handed down from generation to generation until they came to be a part of that great mass of material which, for lack of better name, we must call aboriginal literature.

These ancient warriors knew nothing of reading and writing. But they were philosophers in their way, even as they were students of nature and keen observers of everything about them. Like children they were curious—and lacking fact they wove their own theories concerning the life they lived and the environment which they knew.

Today the Indian rapidly is disappearing. Swept away from his natral haunts by the white man, he remains a mere remnant of the great race which once knew no superior in all the great region. But the legends still live; monuments to the philosophies of the tribesmen who gave them birth.

Of all the Indian legends now existent, none is more interesting than the Navajo legend of creation. Here it is as told the writer by Navajo Bill, who in turn had it from the Navajo chieftains whom he knew fifty years ago when first he visited the reservation which has since been his home.

In the dim and distant ages when time was young the Navajos lived in a world of darkness, deep underground. Then there was no sunlight to bring warmth and joy; no bright rays of sunshine to make the corn grow or the fruit ripen. There was no night and no day, for all was darkness and even the beasts and the birds were unable to see their way about; but could only wander in darkness, knowing not wither they went or how they came.

In those days the Navajos were unhappy, but they knew not how or where to turn to become happy. But one day a warrior, more bold than the others, set out on a journey to find a new home for himself and his people. Long he urged the other chieftains to accompany him—but they were afraid, so finally he went out alone and unaccompanied.

For many days he wandered in the darkness, stumbling over hill and dale, through water and over high places, until he was nearly exhausted. But still he kept on, and finally he looked up, and there, far above him, was a hole, and through the hole a faint light was shining and a single star looked down upon him in all its radiance. And the warrior was much pleased.

So, with the light of the single star to guide him, he gathered together many trees. And he killed a deer and with the skin of the deer he bound the trees together until he had made for himself a great ladder; and then, climbing the ladder, he finally reached the ceiling of darkness and through the hole he looked into a new world.

When he had rested, he climbed through the hole and into a new world—a world of silver light and shadow—where all was not darkness, but where he was able to see objects about him. In this world there was a moon, and stars to light the way—and there was no darkness, but a silver light from the stars and the moon that made a world of twilight and evening. But the warrior was much pleased—for he had never known a greater light than this. So he rested and feasted and slept for many days until he became lonely and rethought himself of his tribesmen who had remained behind.

So he gathered together a great bundle of moonbeams and, with these on on his back to light the way, he descended again into the world of darkness, and with a light heart went in search of his tribesmen.

When he had returned again his tribesmen gave him a great welcome, for they thought him lost, and they made him chief of the tribe, and when he had told them his story, appointed him a guide to lead them to the new world where there was moon and stars and light and happiness.

When, by and by, the tribe had reached the ladder, they climbed into the new world one by one, until they were all there—warriors and squaws and children; and all the beasts and the birds, too, they lifted up with them into the new world; and they were very happy.

The name of the new world they called "Kaielas," and to the warrior who had led them there they gave the name of "Chis-Chil-E-Go."

So it was that the Navajos, who were our forefathers, came out of the world of darkness into the world of twilight.

panion of achievement.—R. T. Porte

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