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# THE BOARDMAN MIRROR

VOLUME V

BOARDMAN, MORROW COUNTY, OREGON

FRIDAY-AUGUST 7, 1925

NUMBER 32

## Philosophers of Eight Mile Theorize Under Juniper on the Origin

### Under the Shade of Juniper Berries Theorize on the Wisdom of Boardman's Jackassicalism

To the Editor, Dear Sir: This epistle is to inform the readers of your classical columns that the city of Boardman has no corner on science, philosophy, and evolution.

We males and females of Eight mile crave to be heard. Our City boasts of over a billion inhabitants, mostly jackrabbits; we are bounded on the east, west and south by glittering grainfields, and on the north by a friendly desert of sagebrush and sand. Eightmile, our wonderful city, was kissed and caressed at birth by her mother—Nature, but her daddy, the Father, fondled her not. Our grandest treasure in Eightmile is one lone juniper tree, and our philosophers, scientists and poets assemble there to sing and praise her and worship in the beauty of holiness.

After the sandstorm yesterday, the old tree was clothed in splendor, covered with dust and silt and sand. The north wind has twisted her branches, the frosts of the winter have bit at her bark, and the rays of the summer sun have tried a thousand times to turn her southside brown, but still she lives on, an evergreen, yes for ever green, just like that hope, that springs within us all to live and love and meet again, somewhere beyond life's sea yea, even beyond the Columbia.

Oh ye philosophers of Boardman, from whence cometh this hope? Surely not from prophet or priest, surely not from teacher or preacher, nor from the thousand conflicting man-made creeds—by heck, I got it now, all hope is born of love; but what is love?

In youth love is an itching, burning sensation around the gizzard—heck—I mean the heart; it causes man and maid to hold hands in the moonlight, to coo in the starlight and hug in the dark.

The witness lied when he said it was Sweet little Eve who tempted tough old Adam, or did he lie? That's the rub. I have read some place of a wise old guy, wiser even than philosophers of Boardman, who had 400 flapper wives and flirted with a 1000 more, and this wise old bird spake, say: g, "There are three things, yea even four, that I cannot say, first, the way of the ships upon the sea, second, the way of the eagle in the air, third, the way of the snake up on the rock, last, but not least, the way of the man with the maid."

Now, science has fathomed the mystery of the way of the serpent, the eagle and ship, but science has not, nor ever will fathom the way of the maid with the man; for behold! she can make a hog or a dog out of him, yea brothers of Boardman, she can make of man, a braying, kicking cock-eyed jackass.

And what is woman? Kipling said, "she is a rag, a bone, a hank of hair". Shut up Kip! you are behind times, listen to the philosophers of Eightmile define woman. Woman, modern woman, is a perfumed hot tamale, highly spiced and clad in silks and laces, elevated at one end and bowed at the other.

Surely, we believe in evolution. Listen now oh ye children of science: Papa Adam was created, not made, and after the Creator had finished him, Adam laid down to take a snooze, and the Creator took from his sleeping side a fat porkchop, and made from that the woman. Now considering the quality and the quantity of that porkchop, I consider it the greatest surgical operation ever performed, when you consider the rotten material used, woman is more than wonderful, this is the fundamentalists idea.

Now hear our theory, our marvel of wisdom. I verily believe man was created, not made. The Creator laughed until weary, when he saw the man he had made, being weary he naturally lay down to sleep leaving Adam alone. The tempter came, he tempted Adam—poor Adam fell and in getting up he spied a spear, he grabbed that spear and with it he cut from his Creators side his cutest rib and from that divine rib he, Adam made woman—divine woman. Hence we infer Eve to be divine, Adam plain mud, and we their descendants, half divine, half mud.

The Lord awoke, and being infinite, he wasn't hurt, being just, he smiled at Eve, then he spoke to Adam saying, "Adam, thou hast raised hell,

## Glenna to Try Again



The photograph shows Glenna Collett, who recently won the woman's golf championship of France and finished second to Joyce Wethered in the English title match, and who declares her intention of returning to England for another attempt.

but the fault is mine, and I am just, therefore I blame thee not for thou art not my wife, and I will take this woman as thy wedded wife, love honor and protect her forever. I give to thee dominion over every living creature, all things shall be subject unto thee, except thy wife. She shall rule thee; she shall also fill thy house with little joys, more innocent and sweet than the cherubims and seraphims of heaven, for her and her little ones thou shalt labor like a man, conquer all the forces of Nature, thou shalt discover, investigate and invent until all the secrets of earth are gathered and held in the hollow of thy hand. Go now in peace and I will guard thee and thine forever.

Oh ye kindred spirits of Boardman come down, come down, to the land of Eightmile, enter the city beautiful, we will sit in the shade of the old juniper tree, sit in council and reason together, let us chatter like monkeys, let us squeal like pigs, let us bray like the ass all day and in the evening let us ascend to the mountain top, even to the top of Hicklands Beant, let us there commune with nature, let us bath in the liquid twilight and drink down the moonshine, let us drink and forget our theories and remember we are jackasses, no more.

Let us now come down from our high perch and cast all foolishness to the four winds of heaven, and regardless of our theories, our beliefs or disbeliefs let us always be friends, let us bear in mind, that we are all children of old Mother Earth, regardless of theory or creed, and that to be true to the best that is in us, we must give to everyone else, every right every privilege that we claim for ourselves. Under the forty-eight stars, under the stripes, man is free! free! free in body, free in spirit. He has the right to worship according to the dictates of his own conscience, and not according to the dictates of other men, and anyone who would take this right of conscience from his countryman, his fellowman or friend is an enemy to our American institutions, a traitor to humanity. Let us always remember this eternal fact, that the orthodox theory and the evolutionary theory are exactly alike to this extent, both are but the creations of the mind of man.

O, K'd by the Eightmile philosophers, theorized by,

ALVIN JONES, Grand Secretary and warbler of state.

## To Commercialize Cukes

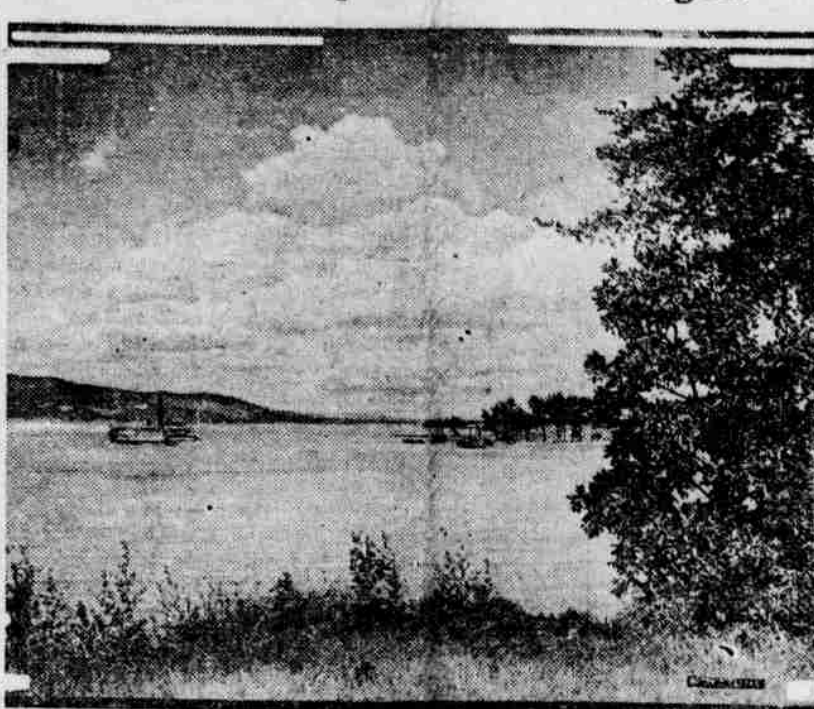
There isn't a place on earth where cucumbers grow or produce any better than on this project. Many have been wondering if it would be feasible to try and get some of the bigger concerns, like Libby-McNeil or Heinz or others to establish a salting station here in Boardman. They have salting stations at various places and the cukes are brought in and salted while fresh then shipped to the pickling plants.

Would the farmers here sign up for acreage enough to justify it? A few acres of cukes bring in a lot of ready cash. As it is this year one can scarcely give cucumbers away there is such a surplus.

What is the opinion of Boardman farmers on this proposition.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dempsey left for La Crosse Washington Wednesday, where Ray will be employed in a warehouse.

## Lake Champlain to Be Bridged



Joint commissions of the New York and Vermont legislatures are in conference over the plan to build two bridges over Lake Champlain, because the ferry service is slow and inadequate. The New Yorkers want the first bridge built to be a drawbridge either from Chimney Point, to Fort Frederick, N. Y., or from Crown Point to Bridport, Vt. This view of the lake is from Crown Point, with Chimney Point on the right.

## Pheasants Troublesome

Pheasants are getting troublesome in numbers hereabouts. Morrow County had a closed season last year and the chinas which raise two broods a year and about 14 in each brood, all followed their natural bent, so instead of being doubled they are—well we are getting too deep into mathematics, figure it out yourself. Woe unto the farmer who leaves his wheat in the shock.

## Thrown From Horse

Chas. Andregg was thrown from a horse Sunday evening, on the highway, and the horse fell on him in such a manner as to injure his ankle, tearing the ligaments and spraining it badly. He was taken to Hermiston for medical attention.

C. H. and Bryce Dillabaugh went to the wheat country on Friday with a truck load of produce.

Gratian Hoffman, who left here in the spring and worked his way back to Ohio, has reached his destination, and is visiting his mother in Courtland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. George Mefford returned to their home Sunday on 17, but Vesta will visit with her grandparents awhile longer.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Skoubo have a new baby girl who arrived last Friday. This is their third girl.

Sophie Mefford went to Olex on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Macomber.

J. B. Smith and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Gorham and Wilma Anderson motored to Pendleton on Wednesday to attend the Barnes circus.

Ray Brown and family and Lee Mend and family left Monday for Seaside for a vacation. Katherine Berger accompanied them.

Bert Howell and family moved into Jack Gorham's house across from the school. Mr. Howell has charge of Latourell's Garage.

Clarence Berger went to Portland Saturday on business.

Dan Ransier motored to Pendleton Sunday and brought Mrs. Ransier and the new little boy home.

Miss Edna Broyles was an Arlington visitor on Friday. Mrs. Chas. Goodwin had charge of the store.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Cobb and sons Clinton and Ivan and daughter Irma came Monday from their home at Marshfield for a visit at the J. F. Cobb home.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal Rands were called to Mt. Hood last week by the death of C. J. Montgomery, who passed away Saturday. He was the father of Mrs. Vaughan Keyes. Miss Jean Montgomery returned home with them and stayed a few days at the Rands home.

Mrs. Frank Hayse and baby went to Pendleton Wednesday.

Chas. Barnes was a visitor here last week. He is employed in Portland at present.

Roy Dugan and family left Wednesday for Whitcomb Washington, to look after the second cutting of hay on their ranch near that place.

Mrs. H. E. Carr of Ridgefield Washington, and Fred Edmunds and daughter Alberta came Saturday for a visit at the John Brice home. Mrs. Carr is an aunt of Mrs. Brice, and is president of the International R. R. Telegraphers Auxiliary.

It is reported that Chas. Nizer has purchased 100 head of sheep from Leslie Packard.

John Brice and family, Eck Warren and wife and Mrs. Perl Howell, motored to Castle Rock Thursday and had a jolly picnic supper on the river.

Mike Marshall has had a large crew of men getting the second cutting of hay up. He has a large acreage in alfalfa.

Glen Hadley went to Hermiston on Saturday to drive home the cows he had there in pasture. They started home and were coming along without any trouble, so Glen tho't they would reach the ranch without further supervision and he came on home. Next morning there was no stock in sight, so he started out to look for them. They had gone clear back to Hermiston, so he made a second drive on Sunday and stayed with them till they reached the home ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Bunn of Longview, stopped Thursday night at the Chas. Attebury home. They were on their way to Yellowstone Park.

## REV. G. C. PIDGEON



Rev. G. C. Pidgeon of Toronto, who has been elected moderator of the newly formed United Church of Canada.

## Boardman Locals

Arthur Bailey and his cousin, Vernon Van Nostrem were coming to Boardman Sunday morning after attending a dance at Ione and as they reached the Willow Creek bridge, Arthur who was driving Van Nostrem's car went to sleep at the wheel and the car struck the bridge to its own detriment. The boys were somewhat scratched but otherwise uninjured. It was another lucky accident.

W. B. Anderson left last week for his home in New Plymouth Idaho, after a short visit at the C. G. Blayden home. Mrs. Anderson and children will visit here with her parents for a longer time.

Mr. and Mrs. Cobb and family, and Miss Naomi Cobb, motored to Walla Walla Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Price who visited at the W. A. Price home left the fore part of the week for their home.

W. T. Wood of Sandpoint, Idaho Paul Kimball and family of Boise, and Miss Summers of the same place, J. H. Young of Hood River, R. C. Rehberg of Corvallis, a student in Mechanical engineering at O. A. C., J. A. Mathews of Seattle, C. C. Thompson of Tacoma were some of the guests at the Highway Inn recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas Goodwin and Edna Broyles were Pendleton visitors on Sunday.

J. W. Campbell and son of Portland were guests at the Highway Inn last week. Mr. Campbell was a former resident of Hermiston where he was in the insurance business. He sells insurance in Portland now.

New York was again represented at Warner's auto camp this week by Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Seely of Rochester. Other guests were J. E. Batch Ogden; Fred Wiese of Puyallup Washington; H. M. Jones of Pilot Rock and C. J. Carlson of Woodhull Illinois.

The Ladies Aid entertained Wednesday at a Silver Tea, at the J. M. Allen home. About 25 guests were present. Readings and recitations were enjoyed and also a number of games. A short business session was held. Rev. Swogger and family were present and Mrs. W. B. Anderson of Idaho was an out of town guest. Delicious home-made cookies, sandwiches, punch and tea were served.

Nita Woodard was hostess to a pleasant luncheon last Friday, having Rachel Johnson and Helen Chaffee as guests.

Mr. and Mrs. Eck Warren and Mrs. Pearl Howell were dinner guests at the Glen Hadley home on Sunday.

Nate Macomber left Tuesday for Pilot Rock for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Murelich of Wasco, spent a few days visiting at the J. C. Ballenger and H. H. McPherson home, where the men are keeping bachelor's hall during Mrs. Ballenger's absence. She is still at the beach.

On Friday Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Woodard and two younger children motored to Hermiston, leaving Nita in charge of the hotel. It was 6:30 before they reached home, but Miss Nita meanwhile, went ahead with supper preparations and served the patrons of the hotel, who pronounced it an excellent meal.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Lewis went to The Dalles Sunday. Mr. Lewis returned that day but Mrs. Lewis remained for a longer visit with her mother. Mrs. Lewis is signal maintainer on the O. W. R. R. and N.

R. S. Smith and family returned last week from a pleasant sojourn at the beaches. They traded their new Ford Coupe in on an Oakland.

Nate Macomber and Jess Lower returned from a trip to Portland and Mr. Macomber visited at the Herschel Burns home and also saw the Alights both former Boardman residents. Mr. Albright has sold his interest in the garage to Ira Berger, some time ago in the real estate business.

Rev. Swogger has started work in this field. He and family are settled at Unatilla and will handle both that and the Boardman field. They came from California by car, stopping at Eugene where Rev. Swogger attended Synod. Everyone is invited to attend the Boardman services.

W. H. Mefford had a big family dinner on Sunday having as their guests, Mr. and Mrs. George Mefford and children, Arthur Mefford of Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Macomber of Olex, and Leo Root and family.

## MYSTERY SURROUNDS CHEMICAL EXPLOSION

San Francisco. — Henry Schwartz, vice president and general manager of the Pacific Cellulose company, who was supposed to have met death in his own laboratory at Walnut Creek last week by an explosion is being sought by Sheriff R. R. Veale, of Contra Costa county.

Schwartz, according to District Attorney A. R. Tinning of Martinez, now is believed to have attempted an insurance fraud involving \$200,000.

The body found in the ruins of the Pacific Cellulose company's laboratory at Walnut Creek after the terrific explosion, has been identified as that of Joseph Rodriguez, recluse laborer known as "Portygee Joe" who has been missing from Walnut Creek.

In spite of the sensational developments Mrs. Schwartz continued firm in her belief that the body found in the explosion wreckage was that of her husband. The belief is shared by the Schwartz family physician, Dr. Alfred H. Ruedy, and H. J. Kleinjung, president of the cellulose company.

Mrs. Schwartz believes her husband was murdered for revenge because of the supposed victim's possession and use of a new secret formula for the manufacture of artificial silk.

## BRIEF GENERAL NEWS

The general strike of British coal miners which had been scheduled to start Saturday has been called off.

Charles C. Hart of Spokane, Wash., the new American minister to Albania, Saturday presented his credentials to President Ahmed Zogu.

John J. McClellan, organizer in the Mormon tabernacle at Salt Lake for the past 20 years, died following a paralytic stroke. He was 51 years of age.

In a recent report on the honey industry of Boardman, the names of Bob Mitchell and Jess Allen were omitted from the list of apiarists. Both have a great many colonies of bees, Allen's having taken off over 3000 pounds of honey. A great many tons of honey will be shipped from the project, not pounds-but tons. We are glad to correct the omission and add to the honey story from Boardman.

Two Oil trucks from Latrante arrived Tuesday and a stretch of the Highway is being re-rolled starting at Hopper Junction. It is certainly a miserable stretch to drive thru while the oil is fresh, but oh Boy! it's some little 'ole highway when the oil is dry. Talk about asphalt, or concrete or bitulite, its got on all beat.

S. L. Beck who has been drilling on the John Brice place has reached a depth of about 50 feet. The water has not come to the top and still I jess of a flow; well, a many of which have been drilled in this locality, have been pronounced. The work of drilling has been discontinued.

Norman Bailey is working at Cobb's store.

John Jenkins and family motored to Unatilla Saturday to meet Robt. Bradley, who spent the week end at home and visiting his aunt, Mrs. Packard.

Mr. and Mrs. Saling were dinner guests at the Jenkins home on Tuesday.

## At Last They Have Agreed

