

Illinois Valley News

An independent newspaper devoted to the development of the richest valley in the world, the Illinois Valley and its surrounding districts. Published every Thursday at Cave Junction, Oregon by the Illinois Valley Publishing Company.

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M. C. ATHEY Editor

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WHOSE JOB IS THIS?

A little house organ called the "Philosopher" comes to our desk through the courtesy of the Kalamazoo Vegetable Parchment company of Kalamazoo, Michigan. Every issue of this little book is crammed full of good reading.

The last issue had something extra that caught our eye. It was headed "We Asked for Advice," and it's a gem. It has to do with a young man who was trying to find his niche in this world—what was he was going to do and what he was going to make out of life? The boy remembered his old professor, and he wrote to him stating the case as clearly as he could, and the kindly old professor wrote back a marvelous letter telling the young man how glad he was to hear from him and many other things, but not a word of what the boy wanted to know.

The professor added this postscript to the letter—"About that question you asked me, have you read the first part of Ecclesiastes 9:10 lately?" That was all, nothing more.

The boy was dreadfully disappointed, but he looked up the passage he mentioned and this is what it was:

"Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

In many of our "Meeting Prosperity" articles, we have often mentioned to do your level best with the job you have at hand. Do it better than any other fellow can do it, and soon you will be called to do greater and better things. Some of us do not like our jobs and do not do the best we can just because we do not like it. If, by some miracle, we could put aside the idea that we do not like our job, and do it better than anybody else could do it, it is a cinch that we would be elevated from this job to a better one that we may like. So it is a good passage the professor wrote the boy—"Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

The young men of our nation have a job now—a job that must be done and there is not a single one that likes it—killing people! Yet they must learn to do this job better than any other young man of other enemy nations can do it. It takes them from three to six months to become proficient in this dreadful job, and those boys become experts at it. Would you like to trade jobs with those boys in the front ranks? They go days at a time without a hot meal or a hot drink, and

some of them have gone several days without anything, but they kept on—for what?

THAT WE MIGHT LIVE IN THE KIND OF A COUNTRY WE WANT AND LIVE THE WAY WE WANT TO. Over a hundred thousand boys, the flower of the land, have paid the last debt that we might keep this country the way we want it. Some of our local boys were among them. Want to change jobs?

Uncle Sam is now asking those of us who are left at home to help keep our boys in materials to keep on killing that we might maintain and keep the Republic we have fought for since 1776.

He is not asking us to give him anything—only to lend, and we all get a nice interest on the loan. That certainly is a mighty small help compared to the men in the fighting forces. They give up so much more than we do, and they also are making loans to Uncle Sam to keep the wheels running that makes the airplanes fly.

Too many of them are giving too much. We should not shrink from doing our share.

In this third bond drive—The Invasion Bonds—Everyone of us in the Illinois Valley should buy bonds until it really cramps us—at least just a little. Only \$150 per person is asked. You will be saving this money and get interest on it besides, and after the war is over, you will have something to cash in on and build, or buy, or do the things you want to do. You don't have to hold the bonds until they mature. You can cash them 60 days after you buy them, if you have to.

Remember the first part of Ecclesiastes—"Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

Whose job is this? It's yours! It's mine! It's OURS!

A LETTER FROM TED PETERSON

Editors Note — Ted Peterson, was known locally as Teddy, and attended the Holland school about 10 years ago, while his father operated the R. S. Leonard mine on Althouse Creek.

August 23, 1943

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Floyd, Holland, Oregon.

Dear Friends:

Hello strangers—How is everyone? Just got back from North Africa few days ago. Joined the Merchant Marines in November, was over in Africa nearly four months, took a short trip to South America before final one to Africa. This is the life Harry, just like on a pleasure cruise, all except the slight objections of the submarines in the Atlantic and dive bombers in the Medetranian Sea. All except for those it's O. K. Was bombed four times (ports in which we were anchored I mean).

From Alaska to Africa was sure a combination! !! Africa was really a dry desert—was bombed in Algiers, nearly month and half. From there hit for Bizerte, was attacked by enemy bombers on run between Algiers and Bizerte — In Bizerte unloaded High Octaine gas and again that port was bombed. From there to Tunis, Tunisia, looks like we were quite popular, was attacked again. Really a picnic, then hit for home from there. That was something I wouldn't like to go through again, even though we went through without getting hit.

Folks are now at a nice town about 50 miles from here. Florence is here still working at Bethlehem Steel doing fine. I signed up with Standard Oil of California tankers, so all I have to do is sit tight and wait till they call me. This time it's probably Australia, Guadacanal or some small unknown to me yet. I don't care, I just want to do my part in getting this trouble over with.

Drop me a line, would like to hear from you all very much. Hoping you are all well. God bless you. Your 'ol tow headed Swede, Ted.

Let's get tough with Tojo. Do your part. Buy war bonds, do war work, and prevent forest fires. It all helps to lick him.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

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C. H. DEMARAY

107 N. 6th St. Grants Pass

CHURCHES

CAVE JUNCTION COMMUNITY CHURCH

Geo. H. Gray, Pastor.
Sunday School 10 a. m.
Morning Worship 11 a. m.
Song Service 8 p. m.

The lesson for last Sunday was "What God Expects of Us." The Golden Text was, "Be ye Holy; for I am Holy" (I Peter 1:16).

Rev. Gray's sermon was "Three ways to know God." His text from the Bible was, "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of heart be acceptable in thy sight oh Lord my strength and my redeemer."

Mrs. Dorothy Gray sang a beautiful solo. Everyone is invited to attend these services.

KERBY SUNDAY SCHOOL
Sunday school at I. O. O. F. hall, 9:45 a. m.

BRIDGEVIEW COMMUNITY CHURCH

Morning worship, 11 a. m.
Young People's service, 7:45 p. m.
Evening service, 8:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday, 8 p. m.

ILLINOIS VALLEY CHURCH OF SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISTS

Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m.
Preaching Service 11:00 a. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

You are invited to meet with us.
F. W. Cooper, elder, Cave Junction.

BLESSED EVENTS

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Stephens of Selma, Saturday, Sept. 4, a baby girl, at the Lathrop Maternity home in Grants Pass.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Ken Robinson of Kerby, a baby boy, September 7, weighing 7 1/4 pounds and named David Gordon. Both doing splendid.



FDR says:

Payroll savings is our greatest single factor in protecting ourselves against inflation.

DR. A. N. COLLMAN
Naturopathic Physician
Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12:30 p. m. to 3:30 p. m.
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Subscribe for The News.

Ambulance Service

DAY AND NIGHT

PHONE 388

L. B. Hall Funeral Home

Near County Courthouse

5th and "C" Streets Grants Pass



Hurry!
Hurry!
Hurry!

THE END of September is in sight. And the end of September brings us close to the end of the 3rd War Loan drive.

If you haven't bought \$100 worth of extra War Bonds—extra, mind you—dig up that money and buy your share today!

Men who are fighting for you... bleeding for you... ready to die for you... are waiting for the news that you people at home are backing them up 100%.

They know what invasion costs in blood

and lives. They know, too, what it costs in equipment, munitions, supplies, that must reach the front in a never-ending stream. And they're counting on you for the money that goes to keep that stream flowing.

No matter what you have to sacrifice... no matter how much it pinches... you cannot let them down!

They're calling on you to hurry, hurry, hurry! Get that \$100 extra into War Bonds before the drive is over.

3RD WAR LOAN

BACK THE ATTACK... WITH WAR BONDS

Cooperating with the Federal Government this Advertisement is published through the courtesy of

5-10-15 **McGregor Company** 5-10-15

"WHERE IT'S EASY TO BE THRIFTY"

GRANTS PASS, OREGON

Our Merchant Marine

1828, the Zenith of our Maritime Greatness

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OUR SOUTH AMERICAN TRADE IN HIDES, COFFEE, RUBBER, AND ICE (WHICH WE CARRIED EVEN TO THE SOUTH SEAS) WAS GROWING

TO CAP ALL OUR GREAT WESTERN OCEAN PACKETS, BEGINNING IN 1816 WITH THE BLACK BALL LINE, HAD CAPTURED ATLANTIC PASS- ENGER AND FREIGHT TRADE FROM THE BRITISH

Information courtesy of American Merchant Marine Institute, New York

TODAY, APPROXIMATING A NEW ZENITH—OUR MERCHANT FLEET NOW TRANSPORTS THE GREAT NECESSITIES OF WARFARE AND THE VITAL MATERIALS TO SPEED PRODUCTION