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FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1933.

THE ALLOTMENT PLAN

The explanation given here yesterday of the new plan for farm relief undoubtedly gave farmers a clearer idea of what may be expected of the government and what the government expects of the farmers during the continuance of the plan for reduction of acreages and surpluses.

From present appearances it seems that there will be few farmers in the county who can profitably remain out of the new set-up. There may be some who have fed so much of their past three year crops that their quota would be too small for profitable cooperation with the government, but for those whose major income is from wheat the plan will be helpful.

It has been announced that \$356,000 will come to Sherman county in case all wheat growers join and this sum is approximately half of the entire income for some of the poorer years we have been living through. The insurance feature of the plan will appeal to all who have suffered from poor crops.

The fact that the government expects to give payments for three years as compensation for two years of acreage reduction makes the plan profitable to practically everyone. One must figure crops and prices beyond the range of probability to show greater anticipated income through remaining outside the allotment venture than may be had by joining in the attempt to reduce the surplus. At this date it seems that the farmer must embrace every straw the government throws his way or make a definite stand against all forms of federal relief. We think that a large majority of the farmers will cooperate with the administration's "new deal"

It must be remembered that although the price for wheat is much higher than it has been for several years the increase is due to the fact that the 1933 crop will be far below normal. There is still a surplus of wheat in the United States that will not be entirely wiped out by the low crop of this year. Farmers, therefore, have a temporary advantage. No one can authentically prophesy what the crop will be next year, but it will certainly be larger than the one raised for 1933 and the price will be lower unless the government's acreage reduction plan meets with the approval of a large part of the farmers.

It may be regarded as certain that the plan, being devised for an entire nation, will not satisfy all the demands of any one small area. There will be some things about it that will work a hardship on farmers in some sections, but the advantages that may be gained from it if it works as anticipated outweigh the disadvantages in most cases.

The simple declaration of purpose of the plan is to raise the farm price of wheat to a profitable level and no farmer will quarrel with the justice of that aim. And all should cooperate in an attempt to make the aim true.

"Pussyfoot" Johnson has stated that his speeches in the northwest did no good. From local reports of his talk we believe his observations to be correct. Furthermore, unless his speeches are better than his hearers here thought they were, they will do no good in the future.

Wheat \$1.15 in Chicago; 75c here. Sounds pretty good compared to thirty cents. A small wheat crop in 1893 is supposed to have been the beginning of the end of the depression of the nineties. It can happen again.

The government may be about to dam the Columbia. We venture the statement that the paralleling railroads have been doing that for years.

"Students get kick from swimming lesson", is a headline. They do say you get out of anything just what you put into it.

One thing the new deal might beneficially bring is a stop to kidnapping.

Organizers of nude colonies these days may be suspected of being in the employ of the cold cream companies.

At least the economic conference is showing what the nations think about a number of things.

Back in the dim distant past a president was ejected on this platform; more business in government, less government in business.

Grass Valley

Bob Madaris and family visited here last week with relatives and friends. They are living at Longview.

Miss Sylvana Edmonds and mother left for Seattle this week, but expect to return to Portland soon.

Paul Muller and Willis Brittan were here from Tygh Valley Tuesday selling a little wood.

Mrs. Vern McGowan returned from the hospital Sunday with her small daughter and is staying at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lemley.

Mrs. Charles Ruggles is at the Holmes home, lying in after the birth of a baby daughter the 7th of this month.

Mrs. Pauline Wilcox and Mrs. Erma Ojms spent a few days in Portland this week shopping and visiting.

Art Bibby has returned to Grass Valley to remain for an indefinite period having stopped the selling game.

Young Gordon Cochran is here from Portland to spend a part of the summer on his uncle Eben's farm.

L. S. Logan, a nephew of Gus Smith, is here from Oakland, Cal., for his first look at the wheat country of Oregon. He seems to like it.

Alva Stone and son drove to Umatilla county Friday for a few days business trip to his former home.

George Wilcox and Art Bibby drove to Portland Friday returning Saturday afternoon.

R. A. Stow and wife left Sunday morning for McMinnville to attend the funeral of Mr. Stow's mother who passed away at her home late last week.

Fresh Vegetables at Low Prices. Earl Olds.

Guy Vintin and family are here from Willamina to visit with relatives for a few weeks and maybe take in the harvest.

L. R. French and wife drove to Portland Sunday expecting to remain a few days comparing the bustle and haste of the metropolis to that of Grass Valley.

Fred Cox and family drove to Hood River Sunday. Ellen remained in the apple city to visit with her cousin, Charlotte, now Mrs. Edward Miller.

Florin Coon appears to have a yen for wild pets. A couple of years ago he kept a wild cat for a couple of months or until it became too familiar with neighbor's chickens. This year he is going in for coyotes and has a spraddly legged specimen penned in the rear of his barbershop.

J. W. Shepard and wife returned from Portland Tuesday evening after spending a few days there on business.

Kent News

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson and daughters Clarice and Mrs. Dick Reckmann attended the funeral of Sidney Wisner of Rufus which was held in The Dalles Wednesday afternoon.

Max Pluemke and Charles Garhammer who were hurt in an automobile accident July 4 are reported recovering.

Mrs. Ida Davis, and daughter Pauline, Clarice Wilson, Lurline Smith, Marguerite Mitchell, and Hazel Decker spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Smith.

Miss Winifred Vogel who spent the past two weeks visiting in Kent at the J. R. Dellinger home returned to her home in The Dalles Tuesday.

Velma Matthes left Sunday morning for Portland where she will attend business college during the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Helyer and family returned home Wednesday evening after having spent the past two weeks visiting with relatives in the Willamette valley. They were accompanied here by Mrs. Leroy Daniels and son Cecil who will visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Helyer.

Kent Grange No. 688 held its regular meeting Saturday evening July 8 with about twenty five members present. During the lecture hour Eugene Mann played two cornet solos. The next meeting will be held Saturday evening August 26.

Six girls of the Intermediate grades sang a song "In My Heart There Rings a Melody" at Sunday School Sunday. After Sunday school a number of the church folks motored to Grass Valley and held a Sunday

school picnic. Several from Moro and Grass Valley also attended.

Nellie Wilson is spending this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Harbin near Grass Valley.

Theo. Justesen of Portland is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Justesen.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wilson spent Saturday evening and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lyons.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Walton spent last week visiting in The Dalles returning home on Sunday afternoon.

WHEAT MEETING

Continued from page one.

wheat or \$9000 for the three years.

Any figures on the outcome of the scheme are of course merely estimates for no one knows what the price will be or what the yield may be for any one of the three years. Also the payment from the government may be changed.

As the purpose of the plan is to raise the price of wheat to a figure that will permit the farmer to buy as much as he could in the 1910-14 period the payment may vary. In case the price of wheat goes so high that the plan is not in force the farmer will be receiving a fair price any way.

Whether or not the government can or will change the payment during the year or whether the farmer will be required to maintain the same rate of acreage reduction is not definitely known so far. Rulings on many questions must still come from Washington. Some of them depend on the result of the wheat conference now being held in London and some of them are yet to be decided by the secretary of agriculture and the administrators of the adjustment plan.

Answering a question regarding the horse and tractor problem the speakers explained that a man allotment will be based on the amount of wheat he actually threshed. Crops used for hay will have no bearing on the situation any more than if the hay was alfalfa or some other crop. The grain threshed, regardless of how it was used thereafter, will be the basis.

However, it was explained, the purpose of the plan is to reduce the amount of human food. If the ground was used to raise crops that were to be fed to stock or otherwise used for food, the plan would fail and no benefits would be derived from it. The crops a farmer will not be permitted to grow will be specifically enumerated in the contract it was said. Different groups of producers are constantly petitioning the government to have their particular crop protected and it may be that the alternative crops will be rather limited. So far, barley and oats are still permissible crops for 1934.

Briefly the contract will be one in which the farmer agrees to reduce acreage to the percentage asked by the government (not to be over 20 percent) and to take care of his land, and to grow only those crops allowed by the administrator. The government agrees to pay to the farmers that part of a processing tax not used for administration expenses, to be derived from a tax on the wheat milled in the United States. The size of the tax may be changed; the crops to be grown on the ground taken out of wheat production may be changed; still the farmer will receive the benefit of the processing tax and will get a price for his wheat that is nearer parity than without it. That is the plan.

Within a few weeks a man will be appointed to supervise Sherman county in this work. Soon thereafter a series of community meetings will be held in each community of the county. At these meetings delegates will be elected to form a county wheat production control association. This board will elect a president and a vice president and a board of three men who will be the county board that actually makes the allotments. Each



"I'm not her man."

"You follow my lead and you will be. You've given her one licking and I'm giving her another. Right now she's figuring ways and means of avoiding all her old friends. She'll never place herself in the position of being plied by her set, of being patronized, of being the recipient of favors she can't repay. She knows her set—knows that money is king, and that those who cannot hold their place in the race must fall behind and be forgotten. My boy, a change of fortune is going to make that girl do some solid, constructive thinking."

"Still I do not quite follow you."

"I'm not surprised. Where Roberta is concerned you do not think very clearly. Now, listen to me, my boy. Roberta's going down to Texas to look after her interests. She didn't want to go if she could avoid it, but now she's beginning to think it is her duty to go. She must be on the job to protect every dollar coming to her from Tom Antrim's estate. She's the Little Mother now. Got to take care of poor Uncle Bill Latham, or else poor old Uncle Bill will never raise

his head again. I'm going to give you a chance to be a hero, to put Roberta under obligation to you. Tonight, at dinner, this sad story I've just told you is going to come out. You're going to suspect something and start probing me—and when you discover all is over you're going to suggest saving me."

"How?"

Crooked Bill rubbed his hands together and smiled a coyote smile. "You're going to tell me that this rise is, undoubtedly, one of the greatest bull movements ever noted in the market, but that from sources of information you cannot, in honor, divulge, you happen to know that the bears aren't licked, that they have the bulls in a tight corner and that securities are due to crash. Then you rawhide me for not coming to you with my troubles when the going got slippery. You tell me I was aarnation old fool for not doing so; that if I could fool for not doing so; that if I could have held on a little bit longer the tide would have turned and that you would have been delighted to have loaned me a million to carry me over. Sabe that?"

"Yes, sir. Then what?"

"Why, I'll be overcome with emotion and say: 'Glenn, you ought to know I'd be the last man in the world to suggest a loan from you, of all men—under the circumstances.' And I'll give Bobby a look that will be well, significant. She'll be grateful to me for not having placed her in position of having to be grateful to you for helping me. But at the same time she'll be grateful to you for suggesting it. Well, I'll tell you it's too late now, that the fat's in the fire, and you jump up and yell that it isn't."

"You prance up and down the dining room, thinking hard. Act like a movie actor. Show Roberta, who you are watching you fascinated, that in an emergency nobody need look beyond you. Prove to her you are a strong man—a quick-thinking, bold, adventurous, brave fellow, but be careful to

county will be a unit. The appointed secretary will remain for a short period after which he may be supplanted by a man elected by the county board.

Counties will have an allotment given them which equals their five year average production. Farmer's quotas will be based on their three year average production. Sherman county's quota is 2,096,695 bushels on which it may receive \$356,000 if all of the farmers join.

The men from the extension service were not engaged in signing contracts, they will not be out until August 15. They were merely explaining the plan and acquainting the farmers with the provisions of it.

ignore her completely. Then, out with your plan to save the old homestead and the family fortune."

"The plan," Glenn Hackett demanded, "the plan."

Crooked Bill's old eyes fairly popped with delight at the part he was playing. "When I first jumped into the market, Glenn, I sold twenty-five hundred of a certain stock short. Then the stock started up grade, so I sold out, took my loss and—immediately bought double the amount I had sold, and spread it as thin as I could on market."

"Excellent strategy."

"Well, then, your plan will be to suggest that now, with the stock at its peak price, the obvious thing for me to do is to sell five thousand shares or even ten thousand. You'll put up the margin for me. Assume me there is no risk, that the stock will drop a hundred points within sixty days. You can cite any number of stocks that have dropped that much—some of them in a week. Here is a list to refresh your memory: Remind me that for a while during the post-war panic Liberty bonds sold away below par. Advise me to make the gamble and assure me I will not be called upon for any more margin, that the price of my stock has now reached a point that is unhealthy, wildly speculative, not backed up by assets. Pretty soon it will begin to slide, and when it has slid far enough all I have to do is sell out my line, clean up and be back where I started, less the sums I owe you. Point out that by this method of procedure I can, at least, get back a million dollars, but insist that when I do you must have my solemn word of honor never, never, never to do any more stock gambling."

"How will you receive this philanthropic offer, Mr. Latham?"

"I shall be overcome again at this exhibition of your friendship and generosity, but I shall refuse to borrow money from you on my worthless note—and I'll give Roberta another meaningful look. Then, do you know what she'll do?"

"No."

"She'll get you off in a corner, privately, and make you figure out for her just how much money will be required to margin five thousand shares. Then she'll ask you, secretly, to make the deal in her name, and accept an assignment of her interest in Tom Antrim's estate at something less than it would bring at a sacrifice sale, as security for the money you will put up for margin. She will insist on this and reluctantly you let her have her way."

"You two will now have a delightful secret together. You will have a community interest—my abject, hopeless self. While this mythical deal is on, not a word of love to Roberta. There must be no sentiment in this business, or you'll spoil everything."

"Well, in the fulness of time when the market breaks—as you and I know blamed well it will—you make the mythical clean-up, hand me back the deed to Hillcrest and a fake check for my winnings—or rather, let Roberta do it, so she'll feel that the credit for the coup is all hers—remind me of my word of honor to quit stock gambling, shake hands all around, bid Roberta a somewhat suppressed good-by and announce you are off for a trip around the world, to be gone a year. And at that moment, old son, if you play your cards with the skill and judgment which a lawyer of your proved ability should, Roberta will go with you or I'm fit for an insane asylum."

"I'm not so certain your plan will work out as perfectly as you appear to think, Mr. Latham," Hackett replied doubtfully.

"Of course it will. Why not? Ro-

berta will be serious now. No more flirting, no more attempting to work her wiles on you to see you squirm and soothe her with a sense of her power over you. She'll begin to study you then, to appreciate the fact that you have qualities she must respect; she'll feel grateful to you, but owing to the fact that she secured your loan the obligation will be more mine than hers. No love, Business. Then love will hob up of its own accord."

Glenn Hackett looked genuinely distressed. Crooked Bill rambled on: "I want Roberta to go to Texas to look after that estate. She has a jolt coming to her when she gets there, and I'm the little boy that knows it. Twenty-five years ago I was in the cattle business myself, in Las Cruces county, Texas. I owned the Rancho Verdugo and sold out to a chap named Bill Hobart. I know this Higuens family. I don't know Don Jaime Miguel Higuens, but I did know his father, and a grand piece of work he was. Spanish with a broad streak of Irish or Irish with a broad streak of Spanish, I forget which. I remember the old man had an infant son named Jaime, so this chap who killed Tom Antrim must be that boy."

"Higuens says a man named Jim Higgins killed Antrim. Roberta told me over the telephone."

To be continued.

Talkative Lady: A big man like you might be better occupied than in cruelly catching little fish.

Angler: Perhaps you're right. But if this fish had kept his mouth shut he wouldn't be here.

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