

Sherman County Journal

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1933.

LUCK IN LOSING

Wise Portland business men are fortunate the state highway commission refused the plea of the local patriots who improved it to give Portland 60 per cent of the federal funds allotted this state. Favorable action on the request would have cost the city more than could be gained.

A few years ago retail business stayed at home because there were no roads fit to travel on for long distances. Now, since macadamized highways have been built in Sherman county, Douglas county, Baker county and all over the state, up-state citizens can and do trade in Portland for a part of their needs. The paved highways in the sagebrush and through the timber have done more for the state's metropolis than have the improved roads in Multnomah county.

No city can be greater than its territory and wise business men—those who really build up a city—are men who are able to see the needs of the tributary country and assist it in realizing them. The commission did Portland a favor.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT

The city of Moro has a problem and the officers of that corporation would be interested in knowing the attitude of the people regarding it. There is a possibility—even a probability—that the city would be able to borrow from the government some of the public works money with which to rebuild the water system to conform to modern standards. It is proposed to install an 8 inch main from the cistern to Second Street and a 6 inch main to the business section of the town to give a circulating system to the main water supply.

There are three reasons why this is contemplated. First, it will reduce insurance rates in the city; second, it will give a better supply of fresher water by eliminating dead ends in the water system; third, it will replace old pipe that is in poor condition.

Preliminary estimates of costs show that it will be approximately \$4000. According to information derived from the rating bureau fire insurance costs could be reduced about 15 percent by the installation of such a water system which they have adjudged sufficient and have recommended. With the addition of a properly outfitted fire department the reduction could be increased to 24 percent in the insurance rate.

Interest on the loan, if it is secured will be 4 percent and it is also likely that the government would give a grant of 30 percent of the total costs as its contribution to unemployment relief.

The city fathers, being men with a wholesome respect for public debt, do not wish to contract any more obligations for the city unless they are sure that the welfare of the city would be enhanced by their actions. The city belongs to the residents and their voice in this matter will be the deciding factor.

Destructive criticism of Oregon's higher institutions has gone far enough—too far in fact—and it is time that those in charge of the schools of the state work toward development of better institutions of higher learning, and renew faith in them on the part of the people instead of paying off personal grudges at the expense of the schools. Dr. Kerr has not had a chance to develop the unified school system because of local jealousy and he will not have such a chance.

It appears evident that we are going to have some sort of inflation in this country before long. Already it is talked of as practically certain by some writers. It is said that we will start easy on the venture but we are more interested in how we are going to end.

Some means of enforcing the payment of taxes is certain to be passed by the special session when it is called. That it may not be so important in Sherman county is becoming apparent for the county is paying warrants faster than it issued them.

The totals in the state vote for repeal look like those made by a college team playing its pre season set-up game. Well, they say that a camel really doesn't like to go seven days without a drink anyway.

It looks like the surplus wheat of the northwest will be moved at least at some price that will cause farmers to sell their crops.

It can look the cloudiest and rain the least in these parts some times.

People's Column

To The Editor:

Since the article in regard to the non-high school district board's special meeting with the committee representing Sherman County Pomona Grange was somewhat misleading, we feel that some corrections should be published. As this was the first opportunity that the residents of the non-high school districts have had to contact the board we feel that the chief purpose and procedure should be more clearly brought before the tax payers of the non-high school district. Since the high school tuition fund is derived entirely through taxation of the property which is situated outside of the five high school districts operating in the county and since the non-high school board was elected by the people who reside outside the high school district boundaries, and since the main purpose of the non-high school district law was to give the students residing in the non-high districts the same opportunity for a satisfactory high school education as is enjoyed by the student attending the better class of high schools through out the state, we feel that the ruling of the board requiring all students in the county to attend the schools situated in the county to be unjust for the following reasons.

First, since it is evident that under existing conditions the average parent residing on a farm will not be in a financial position to educate their children further than that which high schools offer, and since practically all of the schools in the county are teaching only the college requirements and have made no provision for teaching such branches as music, home economics and manual training and in many cases employ no instructors for commercial training, but leave these courses in the hands of some teachers who have specialized only in other branches. Further than this a percent of the students may require other courses such as mechanical or printing courses to develop them for work which nature has fitted them to do.

Second, in many instances parents are not financially able to patronize the local schools but could send their children out of the county placing them with responsible people thus enabling them to acquire a high school education partly through their own efforts which is denied them under this ruling.

Third, it was evident from the trend of the meeting that the new high school law was being used as a leverage through the matter of transportation toward consolidation of the rural elementary schools with the town schools and this we believe to be matter entirely out of the jurisdiction of the non-high school district board since the law specifically states that the non-high school district board is permitted only to contract with the different high school district boards for transportation of the students attending their high schools.

Fourth, while we believe that undoubtedly every resident of the farms of Sherman county is interested in the upbuilding of the schools of the county we feel that the children should not be penalized by being compelled to attend any school that gives them nothing along vocational lines but should be permitted to use the advantages offered them elsewhere until such advantages are available in the county.

C. P. Adams, Master Sherman County Pomona Grange.

V. Walton, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Wilson Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schadowitz, Mrs. J. C. Wilson and daughter Nellie, Mr. and Mrs. John Woods and Dale Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hansen of Goldendale, Wash., and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Stout of Shaniko spent Sunday at the J. R. Dellinger home.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. John K. Wilson and son left Monday morning for Davenport, Wn., where they will visit with the former's daughter, Mrs. Chauncey Rambo and will then go to Moscow, Ida., and visit their son Dr. J. G. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Holt and son Arthur of Redmond spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Kent.

Mr. and Mrs. Amandus von Borstel are the parents of a nine pound son born Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Logan Gentry and family of Moro spent Sunday at the J. C. Wilson home.

Born: Friday, to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Howell a son.

Mrs. J. M. MacInnes and children, Marjorie and Donald left Wednesday morning for McMinnville where Donald will attend Linfield college.

Miss Della Helyer who is teaching school at Tumalo spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Helyer.

Kent Grange will hold its regular meeting Saturday night September 23rd.

Clarice Wilson who has been working for C. C. Wilson at Rufus returned to her home in Kent Saturday evening.

COUNTY CROP

Continued from page one.

Season and some warehouses had considerable wheat in them. It is probable that some farmers are keeping more wheat on the farms than formerly as stock has been increased in the county within the past year or so and since the freezeout there is an inclination to retain seed enough for spring seeding if necessary.

It is reported that very little of the Turkey Red raised in the county has been warehoused because it will probably be sold for seed soon. This has kept the total of wheat warehoused lower than normal.

MORO SCHOOL NOTES

With the completion of the first week of heavy practice the 1933 edition of Moro football teams is demonstrating the fact that it will be able to uphold the schools tradition in a large way. On paper the Husky squad does not appear strong, as there are but five lettermen returning. The remainder of the team is made up of inexperienced men of medium weight. What they will lack in experience will be more than made up in willingness to learn and fight. This year's team will undoubtedly be one of the speediest ever organized in the county.

The line was shattered by last year's graduation but the new men are showing that they are quite capable of filling the vacant spots.

The end positions are being filled by George Hennagin and Lewis May. Hennagin is well known in county sports having been Moro's basketball center for three years and he will undoubtedly be as brilliant on the gridiron as on the Maple court. May, a new comer, is fast, of good size and in spite of his inexperience is holding down left-end like a veteran.

The two all-important line positions, tackles, will be the strongest points of the forward wall. Astell and Morgan, two veterans are certain to uphold this prophecy. Morgan, 205 pound behemoth, is larger and faster and with last year's experience he is sure to be outstanding. Astell is also larger and faster than before and is expected to do his share of the splitting up of plays.

Kent News

Among those who transacted business in The Dalles Saturday were Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Dellinger, Arnold Dellinger, Harley McKay, Charles, Lester and Clarice Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. L.

As the rattle-dance Warner system requires speedy guards, Ruggles, another newcomer, is filling one guard berth and Belshes the other.

The large gap left at center by "Fat" Thorgerson is being quite capably filled by Heinrichs.

Moro's back field will be exceptionally strong as this will be its third year together. Barnes last year's right half, has been shifted to left half and is expected to be one of the main cogs in the offense, as he is large, fast, and a deadly passer. Barnes will also do a large part of Moro's kicking. Thompson, last year's diminutive fullback, has been moved to the tight wing and will lead the pass attack with his variation of southpaw passes and will add a good deal of speed to the team. Fraser will be the power of the offense will call signals from fullback and the backbone of the defense. He has done some wonderful work in the last two years and will undoubtedly be better still this fall.

Moro's prospects for girls athletics this year are very promising. Being short only one to have a complete team of lettermen in volleyball they have a good chance for the county championship.

The girls were not able to practice last week because of the new coat of varnish on the gym floor but are now in full swing.

The Sophomore class held their first meeting and set a date for the Freshmen initiation. It is to be held on Friday the 22nd, in the high school auditorium. All high school students are invited.

The Sophomore class officers elected for the year are as follows: Dorothy Fraser, president; Teddy Thompson, vice president. Mary Pinkerton secretary-treasurer, Lloyd Heinrichs, sergeant-at-arms.

GRASS VALLEY SCHOOL NOTES

Grass Valley schools opened last Monday with the largest registration of any school in the county. Forty four pupils are attending high school in the regular grades and a couple of post graduates are also enrolled. In the grades 88 pupils are registered with a few more yet to come a little later. The 7th and 8th grades are the largest with 16 7th graders and 11 in the 8th.

Class officers were elected during the first days of school with the result that the following will lead their classes for the year: Seniors: Hays Boyce, pres.; Helen Stark, vice-pres. Earl Shipley, secretary. Juniors: Taylor Baker, pres.; Mildred Alley, vice-pres.; Dorothy Olds, secretary.

Sophomores: Ferd Stark, pres.; Charlotte Beardley, vice-pres.; Isabelle Fortner, secretary.

Freshman: Ivan Blagg, pres.; Greta Russel, vice pres.; Bill Roth secretary.

Friday night of this week is the date set for the freshmen initiation which will be under the direction of the sophomores with newly elected soph president Ferd Stark leading the forces of erudition against the ignorance of the incoming class.

Grass Valley

George Witer is driving a well on the I. N. Lemon ranch farmed by Sam Stark and is down between 25 and 40 feet. Arnold Sharp is helping with the drill.

C. W. Fields is taking a few days off while on a hunting trip back of Fossil with his brother from Wasco.

Henry Peters and King Fritz are to try their luck hunting deer this season.

R. J. Baker left Wednesday morning for Forest Grove to take his son Dale back to school there. Vern Bar accompanied them expecting to enter Pacific University also.

Born: To Mr. and Mrs. John Edgar Alley at Long Beach, Cal. a six and a half pound son, name: John Edgar Jr.

Miss Sylvia Coyle is working in Portland and expects to remain this winter.

Mrs. Estel Hartley returned Saturday from a trip to the Willamette valley where she visited.

Miss Marie Reckman is in Portland attending high school there which began this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Smith, Mrs. Hattie Zehner and Miss Helene Homewood drove to Portland last week to take Don Smith down. He will enter Pacific University for the fall term.

Clifford Rowe and wife arrived in time to begin school and they are living in the Scheurer house with the Hughes.

Tom Garrett, Ray Blake and I. D.

Pike left the first day of the season to join Chas. Garrett in Bend and continue on to the happy hunting ground.

The local wheat allotment committee wish to extend a public vote of thanks to J. W. Shepard for free use of the elevator office while making out papers on the allotment plan.

George Wilcox, Arnold Dunlap, Tom Aley and Earl Olds piled out of town before sunrise Tuesday morning headed for the pine forests of Crook county and the annual deer hunt.

Jim, the Conqueror

CHAPTER III

Cauntering where the ground permitted, moving at a fast running walk where it did not, Roberto and Don Jaime reached the waiting truck and motorcar in thirty minutes. Through out the journey (following her host's announcement of his inflexible purpose to fight Bill Dingle and his henchmen before sunset) no word had passed between the two. Don Jaime rode ahead, occasionally looking back to see that all was well with the girl; seemingly, in his eagerness for conflict, he would gladly have dispensed with her society if he could. At least Roberto thus read his thoughts, nor was she far wrong, as his first subsequent words proved.

"Bobby, this job of mine is man's work. Aurelio is going back with the truck, so if you'll dismount we'll load your horse into it. Then, if you will be good enough to take the motorcar and drive it home for me I'll be your debtor."

"No," she answered sharply. "My horse and the motorcar should remain here. I might need the car to carry some wounded men to the doctor in Los Algodones or some dead men to the morgue. When this issue is settled I'll know what to do and I'll not have to be told."

"The objection you raise is a logical one. Have it your own way." He gave Aurelio his orders in Spanish and when the latter had departed with the truck, Don Jaime sat down on the running board of the motorcar and motioned to Roberto to dismount and sit beside him. "Drop your reins. Your horse will tie to the breeze," he suggested. "Let's have a smoke. Soothing to the nerves."

"It probably would be—if you had any," she retorted, and climbed down beside him. "I cannot imagine any man enjoying a roughhouse more than you."

"You're a poor judge of human nature." His tones were dry. "Nobody likes a roughhouse where lethal weapons are used. I'm always very much afraid I'll get killed, and I don't want to die—now. In fact, I never did care very much about dying. Life's fairly sweet and, as you remarked recently, I have a lot of unfinished business to clean up. Mind where you throw your butt, my dear. This range is dry and I don't want a fire. Yes, I could do with a whole lot of letting alone, Bobby."

"Well, I've suggested the sheriff. It's his business to apprehend horse thieves."

He did not answer this. He was thoughtful, blowing smoke rings. "I'll have to teach that below-the-Border gang a lesson," he resumed casually. "They must learn to stay at home. I'm four men shy on a fifty-fifty break in my ruckuses with those animals—four good men. One of them was Julio's father—and Julio shall have his chance at reprisal this day. This matter is personal, Bobby, and I'm going to get every mother's son of those renegades if I have to follow them to Mexfco City."

"You have no right to risk the lives of your poor, ignorant men to save your property," she flared at him.

"I haven't? Why haven't? They're my men, aren't they? Didn't I inherit them? Do I not employ them and house them and feed them and make them happy? Doesn't the doctor come out twice a week from Los Algodones to look over the ailing ones? Didn't my father and grandfather and great-grandfather accept them and their troubles? I'm loyal to them, am I not? They know I'd fight to the death for them, and lose every dollar I have in the world before turning them off to face that world—the gringo world they do not understand! Why shouldn't they be loyal to me? In fighting to defend my rights they fight for their own—and besides, we've all been raised together that way and there are some habits we do not care to break. 'Whose salt I eat, his song I sing.' A good slogan, and a very ancient one in this country."

The girl was sensible of a vague uneasiness as he looked her over sternly. She had not pleased him and he did not disdain to make her aware of the fact.

"I'm not a lawyer," he shot out at her suddenly. "What would your friend, Mr. Hackett, do if he were the owner of these sheep?"

"I imagine he'd have some sort of theft insurance on them, so he wouldn't worry if Dingle stole them. He'd leave the worry and the salvage and the prosecution to the insurance company."

"Everything for defense but not a cent for tribute, Bobby. It's all in the point of view. Well, I suppose, now that you're out of the sheep business, Bobby, you'll be going back to Dobbs Ferry in a day or two."

"Well, of course, I would stay over for your funeral, Jimmy." She tried to appear jocular, but her quavering voice betrayed her real feelings.

His brown hand caressed her shoulder. "That's the girl. Act spunky."



"Act Spunky, Even if You Are Not—Nine Times Out of Ten One Can Fool the Enemy With a Good Bluff."

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"You are going to wait here until Aurelio returns with more men and horses? How many men have you sent for?"

"Twenty. Caravelo, the riding boss, will pick the best. That will be five trucks with four horses and their riders to each truck. Don't talk to me now, Roberto. I have to formulate a battle plan."

He took out a notebook and pencil and commenced writing. "Here," he said abruptly, when he had finished, "please hand this to Ken Hobart when he reports here. If nobody returns by twilight, drive the car back to the ranch. You know the way." He stood up, hitched his belt and held out his hand.

"Where are you going, Jimmy?"

"I'm going to circle ahead of those sheep and get to the only water-hole they can reach tonight. There's an old branding corral in the valley by that water-hole—one I built myself. I'm going to dig in there and hold that gang off."

"Surely you're not going alone?"

"Julio will follow at four o'clock. He's dependable. Good-by, Bobby—in case I do not see you again. It's been wonderful to have known you. When you get back to Dobbs Ferry think kindly of Jim Higgins, if he's in the country, and send him an occasional picture postcard if he's not. Your sheep money is in the local bank. Trust old Prudy. He looks like a ducky idol but he's cuter than any fox—and honest. Good-by, my very dear."

He took her hand. It trembled in his. "Jimmy," she said in a very small voice, "the other night you told me you loved me. Was that a statement of fact or just—ah—hoosey?"

"It was a statement of fact. I'll love you as long as I live. Some day, if I live, I suppose I'll marry somebody else, but in the cool of the evening, darling, when the day's work is done and the Higueneas boy and his thoughts are alone together—well, I'll do some thinking. And if Mrs. Higueneas should say, 'James, what are you thinking of?' I shall tell her a harmless lie."

"I shall go home tomorrow, Jimmy—provided you come back to Valle Verde. If not—"

"They'll plant me in a hurry and you can go the day after, Bobby." He took her fresh, lovely face in his palms. "Bobby," he said very seriously, "remember me as the man who never made love for fun." And he kissed her on the lips and let her go. Dully, she watched him swing into his saddle and ride away; when he had topped the ridge he pulled up, looked back and waved his hand. Then he went over the sky-line.

About three-thirty Ken Hobart and Julio returned and found Roberto face downward in the grass, sobbing as if her heart must break. When she raised her head at Hobart's touch it occurred to the general manager that it would require more than a little rouge and powder to repair the damage done by those tears.

"Where is the Big Boss?" he demanded in the matter-of-fact tone of one who beholds nothing unusual.

Roberta held out a couple of leaves of paper—Don Jaime's battle plan. Hobart read it. "The boy has some sense after all," he decided. "Who says this is a dull country?" He spoke to Julio.

"Si, senior," murmured Julio, and rode away on Don Jaime's trail!

Ken Hobart, left alone with Roberto, lit a cigarette, smoked it through in silence, lit another, and waited. Then:

"Crying over the old man?"

Roberta nodded, and added defensively: "I'm sure anybody would. Don Jaime's so young and so fine, and if he should get killed—"

"Quite so," murmured Mr. Hobart. "However, we have one consolation. He'll have a lot of company on the way up! Well, if that saddle-colored hombre gets his, about all any of us can do is to sing 'By-by, Blackbird!' I imagine he'll get killed—somehow."

"In heaven's name, why?"

"Well," said Mr. Hobart with exasperating deliberation, "he's madly in love with you, Miss Antrim, but he realizes that's all the good it's going to do him. He realizes you'd never dream of marrying the man who killed your uncle—"

To be continued.

The only ship that comes in for the man who waits is Receivership.

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