

Sherman County Journal

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SEPTEMBER 18, 1936

FOR BETTER: FOR WORSE

A theory of government, said to be that of Thomas Jefferson, is that it must fit the needs and tempers of the people governed to be successful. If the people wish a dictator they should have one and if they wish a democracy they should have that.

Now dictatorships are only overthrown by bloodshed and after oppression has made the people angry and desperate. Democracies are lost through carelessness of the electorate.

We of the United States have been told for the past several months that we cannot have our old type of democracy without submitting to rules and changes that smack of dictatorship; that a democracy is too slow moving a form of government to be depended on in times of stress.

There is already evidence sufficient to show that farmers are chafing under restrictions placed on their planting and harvesting; if farming is a way of life, as many insist, one of the chief reasons why it is followed is that it permits great freedom of action.

Perhaps, someday, when our pioneer heritage of independence and our love of liberty has become diluted with the newer economic doctrines imported from Europe we shall be ready to accept governmental dictatorship and give homage to some one who promises security and safety in exchange for liberty.

We may even forget entirely the injunction that those who would trade liberty for security are unworthy of either. We may, but this will be a different nation when that happens and it will be populated by a different people.

We will make a decision in this matter this fall in the quadriennial election. If a majority of the voters decide that we must have governmental supervision to be happy and successful; if they decide that vast expenditures from borrowed money are essential to livelihood; if they decide that the government is responsible for the people instead of the people responsible for the government we shall be on our way to the practices that are now going on in Europe.

A governmental dictatorship is bad; an economic dictatorship (and we have had a semblance of that) is bad. But when both are incorporated in the same group the end of free government is at hand.

The women, God bless 'em, may rescue us yet. Since the hectic weeks in June when the political news began to fill the papers and political talks and trips took up the best radio hours, and for the past month when the baseball teams were in to home stretch and with pictures of football heroes with high lifted legs occupying the most important place in the sports section, the worries of public affairs have been onerous indeed.

And, now, glory be, along comes the opening of the fashion season with pictures galore of beautiful maidens attired in new and stunning costumes. No matter how partisan one may be in his sports and politics, he can never be that way about fashions. He may not like big hats or short skirts, but he is helpless about it after all. For if they are the style the ladies will wear them and he who walks the streets will see big hats and short skirts.

The ladies are peculiar that way. Everyone can remember, with a touch of mental agony, some of the unlovely limbs that were displayed when the extremely short skirts were the style. Moreover

our grand children are going out at a big laugh out of pictures of grandma when she was a girl and wore a pancake hat, but just the same the modern miss is wearing that kind of a hat and her dress is more short skirts.

Now baseball and football are played according to set rules and officials are there to see that those rules are obeyed, and in politics, too, there are rules—after a fashion although they are occasionally broken. But in fashions there are no rules at all. The powers that be in Paris or New York decide that this year milady will wear plaids and short and fat or tall and slim milady wears plaids. If fashion orders that the feminine gender shall be willowy and curve less we have diets that are guaranteed to reduce her to a mere shadow; if fashion ordains that curves shall be the rule there is demand for bread and potatoes that raises the price of these food stuffs.

The individual who follows the style has no more to do about what is worn than does a buck private about his garb. We don't have to worry about whether the browns or reds will win as in baseball.

And ain't it wonderful how they manage to look pretty anyway?

AN ASSET

One who drives by Celilo these fall days is sure to be impressed with the number of eastern cars parked along the roadside and at the number of eastern visitors who stand agape at the antics of the fish and the fishermen.

We have come to believe that in spite of all that has been said about the wonder of seeing Indians snare salmon from the spray of Celilo falls we have been too quiet about the magic of it. These people are actually entranced.

We are wont to say that the Indian is a lazy cuss who never works and who, as a ward of the government, has an easy life. Yet not one of us takes so many chances to obtain a bit of winter's food as does the copper colored brave who perches precariously on a wet and slippery board above the falls and snares his King Salmon.

One false step and there is moaning in camp. No one can live in the rushing water. Perhaps that is the attraction of it for our visitors. We like to see dangerous contests, either between men and animals, as in our Round-Ups, or between men and nature.

Oregon's farm income is said to be 20 per cent higher this year. The farmers back in the drouth belt will not be very happy over it, though.

Read the ads in the Journal

Moro Lodge No. 113, I. O. O. F. Moro, Oregon. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in the I. O. O. F. hall. Transient and visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.

Lewis McKee, N. G. Joe Truit, Secretary

Lupine Rebecca Lodge No. 116 Moro, Oregon. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays of each month. Visiting members well come.

Maggie Barnum, N. G. Lila Bull, Secretary

Bethlehem Chapter, No. 78, O. E. S. Moro, Oregon. Meets Every Second Fourth Thursdays in each Month. Visiting members invited.

Esther Morris, W. M. Rose Amidon, Secretary

Eureka Lodge No. 121 A-F & A-M Moro, Oregon. Meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting members cordially invited to meet with us.

H. B. Pinkerton, W. M. C. V. Belknap, Secy.

STATEHOUSE GOSSIP (Continued from page one)

Patrons of the Mountain States power company will receive substantial reductions in their light and power bills under a new tariff filed with the public utilities commission this week. The reduction, amounting to 12 1/2 per cent, is said to represent a saving of \$75,000 annually to patrons of this utility which operates in Marion, Polk, Linn, Lane, Tillamook and Douglas counties, serving approximately 25,000 consumers in this territory.

Oregon property owners will be relieved of a \$465,900 slice of their usual tax load next year as the result of action taken by the World War Veterans State Aid commission in recommending waiver of their half mill levy for 1937. Twice before the commission has waived this levy, the last time with almost fatal results to the funds of the commission. Increased sales of properties held by the bonus commission, and improved repayment of bonus loans are said to have so improved the financial status of the commission that this additional state aid will not be necessary at this time.

Attorney General Van Winkle has advised the State Relief committee that persons living in homes for the aged conducted by fraternal or religious organizations are not entitled to receive old age pensions. Aged persons living in private homes or boarding houses however, are entitled to the pension if they can qualify otherwise, the attorney general ruled.

Tentative budget requests from state institutions for 1937-38 are \$11,000,000 above the legislative appropriations for the current biennium, it was revealed this week by Wallace Wharton, executive secretary to Governor Martin. These budget requests, however, will be subjected to severe paring by the board of control and by the budget department before being passed to the legislature next November and indications are that the recommended budgets will be materially reduced from those submitted by the institution heads.

A total of 104,839 out-of-state automobiles visited Oregon during the first eight months of this year according to registration figures released by Secretary of State Snell. This is 4500 in excess of the registrations for the entire twelve months of 1935, indicating a substantial increase in tourist traffic through the Pacific northwest.

Oregon's insured fire loss during 1935 was the lowest in the past 15 years according to Hugh H. Earle, state fire marshal. Matches and careless smokers were the greatest source of fires during the year, a survey by Earle's department revealed.

In Other Days

From the Observer, Sept. 20, 1907. A. H. Barnum has his famous bull at the state fair on exhibition.

L. Y. Moore, George Hennagin and John Christensen finished harvesting this week.

Tygh Valley is to be lighted by White river electricity. Moro should have it and have it pump water too, and run our mills and printing presses.

Mr. Akers is running the Moro city water works as well as possible.

The harvest in this county is but half over. The ring of the school bell is now common and the small boy is satisfied summer is gone.

From the Observer, Sept. 21, 1917. O'Meara Bros. unloaded two 40 horse Best tractors at Moro Thursday one each for J. N. Landry and O. P. King.

A. E. Estlinger was in Moro last week advertising a sale of farm goods at his farm south of Grass Valley to take place on the 24th. The place he is now farming has been leased to Roy Tiller of Monkland. Mr. Estlinger expects to leave soon for Kansas City.

A harvest ball will be given in Moro the 21st. Manager Ross has secured Pound's orchestra from Wasco to furnish the music.

The purse put up for the free-for-all trot as well as other racing events will be sure to bring a good string of horses into competition at the annual Sherman county fair to be held October 10-11-12-13.

School will begin Monday in the new school house. The primary children will still be in the old school house. There will be no recesses and no admittance to the school until 10 minutes before the school time because carpenters are still working.

Through Oregon's tobacco fund you can give 25 cents to Postmaster Parry who will send it to headquarters and your 25 cents will go toward giving the soldiers in France tobacco and cigarettes. The way things are here, he

"I Christen Thee McDougal"



Miss Caroline McDougal Neilson, of Springfield, Mass., shown about to smash a bottle across the bows of the U. S. S. McDougal, 1,850-ton destroyer, launched in a shipyard at Camden, N. J. Miss Neilson is a great-granddaughter of the late Rear Admiral David Stockton McDougal, after whom the vessel is named.

Conditions In Nazi Germany Viewed By Oregon Man

By Eric W. Allen, Dean of the University of Oregon School of Journalism

Hamburg, Germany—The Nazi party's full name is the National Socialist German Worker's Party. Up to the time the writer left Oregon in March American public opinion had mastered only the fact that the Partei (rhymes with good-bye) was nationalistic. The average American was of the impression that the rest of the name was mere eyewash or window dressing. Is it?

This is a very hard question to answer and in my judgment has been reserved for a long time. "I am a Socialist," says Adolf Hitler in enormous type on walls all over Germany, "because to me it is unthinkable that machinery should be cherished, and man, the main element in production, neglected." The quotation is from memory but that is the sense of it.

There are extremely interesting efforts to do something for the common man going on all over Germany. The Olympic visitors saw all this displayed in the most charming and impressive manner and would have to have hearts of stone not to be deeply impressed. They did not have the opportunity of spending five months behind the scenes skeptically wondering how much it amounts to. How much does it?

Housing reform is better conceived and far more fully put into execution here than the New Deal at home, with the fear of the deadly Supreme Court in its heart, dark even to dream of. It is an official policy in Germany that soon or later every man shall have his own house—a thing the German loves—his garden. One sees these little new homes, clean, modern and sanitary, each surrounded by really ample yard space, by the hundreds in every part of Germany.

Even in Berlin—no new building can be more than four stories high, and the population is to be spread out thinner and brought closer to the pleasures of owning one's own vine and fig-tree.

Social security is carried further than will be possible at home for a long time to come, by a complicated system of insurance. The government here professes an intelligent and helpful interest in dozens of cultural movements among the common people, which are at home pretty completely ignored by Washington and Salem and which in Oregon would not even be fully understood in all their significance except by a few people like Robert F. Krohn or John F. Bovard. The aim is to give the poor man more chance to live out doors, to play games, to climb mountains, to travel, to get a sea voyage, to belong to a musical organization, to indulge in a useful and self educative hobby, such as woodcarving, painting, sculpture, weaving, taking part in amateur theatricals or getting up community pageants. All this is far past the stage of mere talk. There is already much to show for the movement.

There is here also an officially promoted movement called Beauty of Labor. The point is that factories, shops and offices, every place where people work, must be made not only comfortable and healthful for the worker, but attractive. This is a most terrible headache for the proprietor—who is suddenly notified, for instance, that the Partei has decided he must put in an out door swimming pool at his factory for his employees. The way things are here, he

had better do it at once and show his enthusiasm by going ahead and planting some flowers around it, too. This has not gone very far yet, but Germans are very thorough and persistent and, with the Partei behind it, it may make Germany quite a different country in ten years. Or, it may not. Olympic visitors were likely to gather the impression it has gone further than it has.

On the other hand, the laborer's wages have not been increased, nor his working hours reduced. And he has to contribute a penny here and a penny there in a way that takes a good deal from his income. He cannot strike, nor can he even organize except under the guidance of the Partei, which will send a representative to tell him what to do.

The story goes that Hitler's original campaign, the one that put him in power, was financed by the big industrialists, who were afraid of socialism. "If this is the case," said an American correspondent to me who has been in Germany for a long time, "they must be good and sick of their bargain." Any American business man who believes in rugged individualism and is flirting with the idea of fascism as a means of preserving his power to run his own business as he chooses, had better think twice, if German and Italian experience is any criterion. To appoint a dictator with the idea of controlling him after he gets in power is a fool notion.

Once in power a dictator begins to dictate. The principal thing he needs is money, and he gets the money where the money is—out of the hands of those who have it. He doesn't even ask for it; he takes it. It is like America during the war time drives, only far more so. The controlling element knows through the banks and in other ways just how much everybody has, and in one way or another (and there are lots of ways) makes him contribute about what it thinks he ought to in order to help the government make a showing.

He may have to put in a swimming pool or a sport field or a little theater for employees, he may have to contribute heavily to some worthy public movement, but mostly he has to exchange his hard earned money for short time government paper. Then, of course, with his strong box filled with these notes and bonds, he is anxious to see that the existing government is not overturned, even though the same government interferes in his business every day of his life, telling him what he can do and what he must not.

The Germans are taught that all this is far better than what they seemed to be getting into in 1932 before Hitler seized power. The kitchen doors still have the heavy locks householders put on at that time to keep out thieves. There were riots, beggars and robbery. But that was a terrible year even in rich America. The Nazi version is fully believed by many Germans, and it contains no suggestion that Nazi violence itself may have been part of the trouble.

Early Wells Described By Barzee

By C. W. Barzee

Stock men joked much about ranchers dry wells, saying they might use them profitably if they could convert them into post holes. Too many such wells were dug by ranchers and left open making pitfalls for stock.

One such well was dug near the Eaton place and two calves of a bunch that had been turned out to graze at night while the milch cows were in the corral, ventured too near this well and fell in. They were found after a few days by their bawling. Another such well was dug in upper Trail hollow in which a span of horses were lost. Angus Cameron was plowing about this well and allowing his lead team of six horses to come back into the furrow after passing the well, caused the swing team to be drawn into the well where they perished. They were afterward lifted out and the harness saved.

Many wells were dug that furnished water for a time and then the supply failed. One such well was dug on the Harper place east of Wasco. In this well the water had about failed and Mr. Harper thought to clean it for future use. Mice and sage rats falling in these wells made it necessary to clean them out often.

Mr. Harper undertook to clean this well with only the help of his women folks, wife and two near grown daughters. After sending out a few buckets he failed to respond to calls and had ceased working. This alarmed his folks who, not understanding the cause hurried to their nearest neighbor whose name was John Hall, husband of the Miss Jory teacher. He ran hurriedly to the well and immediately was lowered down to learn the trouble with Mr. Harper. Hurriedly he fastened the rope about Mr. Harper and he was drawn to the top.

The women folks were unable to move from over the top of the well. Lack of oxygen in the well caused John Hall to collapse very quickly after his run to the Harper place. By this time all was disorder and another call was made for help. Will Mercer, whose claim was near, now Klondike, was summoned. When he arrived he better understood the situation and procuring a second rope ordered that he be drawn out first after fastening a rope about John Hall.

He was drawn to the surface and assisted in bringing John Hall out. He said he could not have lived but a few moments longer had he not been drawn out. By this time a doctor had been brought from Wasco and when he arrived he was directed to attend to John Hall. He quickly discovered him to be past any help and gave attention to Mr. Harper whom he succeeded in bringing again to life. Mr. Harper was never afterwards the same man. He seemed stupid and was finally transferred to an old people's home in Portland where I met him many years afterward.

With just a limited knowledge of air conditions in the well the life of John Hall might have been preserved until rescued by Will Mercer. A few bed quilts, blanket or a bed mattress thrown into the well would have supplied him with sufficient oxygen to live for some time. The whole proceeding was uncalculated. Foul air is often found in wells during heated seasons. I well remember the first well I was ever in. It was for my older brother when I was a small boy. He carefully let down a lighted candle into the well to test the air condition. When it continued to burn he knew the air was fouled with carbon. Gee, but I was scared to go down in that well. Boy Scouts, these days, are taught all such securities against danger.

C. W. Barzee, 412 S. E. 30th Ave. Portland, Ore.

"Did you hear that Marguerite is going to marry that x-ray specialist?"

"Yes, but I can't understand what he can see in her."

Mrs. Green—I want to open an account with your bank.

Cashier—How much do you want to deposit?

Mrs. Green—Why, nothing. I want to draw out \$30.

"Where is the cashier?"

"Gone to the races."

"Gone to the races in business hours?"

"Yes, sir. It is his last chance to make the books balance."

Hubby "I've driven this car for five years and never had a wreck."

Wife: "You mean you've driven that wreck for five years and never had a car."

Will—What do you mean by saying I have been deceiving you for years?

Mrs. Vincent—I just found out the government allows you \$2,500 a year on your income tax for being married and you only allow me a miserable \$10 a month.

Knock, Knock... Who's There? Landon. Landon who? Land in the White House

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

On Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1936, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. at the front door of the Courthouse in Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, I will sell at public auction to the highest-bidder for cash, the following described real property located in Sherman County, Oregon, to-wit:

The Southeast Quarter of Section Eleven and the South Half of Section Twelve, all in Township One North of Range Eighteen, East of the Willamette Meridian, containing 480 acres, more or less, and being situated in Sherman County, State of Oregon.

Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Said sale is made under execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Sherman to me directed in the case of the Federal Land Bank of Spokane, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. L. R. Seeley, and Myra Grace Seeley, husband and wife; Maud Driscoll, a single woman; Webfoot School District Number 10 of Sherman County, a municipal corporation; William M. Walker and Myrtle Eva Walker, husband and wife; Charles Harper and Pearl Harper, husband and wife; Wasco National Farm Loan Association, a corporation, defendants.

HUGH CHRISMAN Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon 45-49

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

On Saturday, the 3rd day of October, 1936, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. at the front door of the Courthouse in Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real property located in Sherman County, Oregon, to-wit:

The Southwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of Section Twenty-five, the West Half and the West Half of the Southeast Quarter and the Southeast Quarter of the South-east Quarter of Section Twenty-six; the North Half and the North Half of the Southwest Quarter of Section Thirty-five, all in Township One South of Range 18 East of the Willamette Meridian, containing 881.90 acres, more or less. Situated in Sherman County, State of Oregon.

Together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

Said sale is made under execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Sherman to me directed in the case of The Federal Land Bank of Spokane, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. Charles R. Bruckert and Mary A. Bruckert, husband and wife; R. A. McCulley; C. A. Bennett; G. T. Kitchen; and the Sherman County National Farm Loan Association, a corporation, defendants. 44-43

HUGH CHRISMAN Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

On Saturday, the 3rd day of October, 1936, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. at the front door of the court house in Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described real property located in Sherman County, Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at a point at the southeast corner of Block numbered One of Biggs First Addition to the City of Wasco, Oregon, according to the duly recorded plat of said Addition to said City as the same appears of record in the office of the County Clerk of Sherman County, Oregon, thence north twenty-five feet; thence west one hundred feet; thence south twenty-five feet; thence east one hundred feet to the place of beginning.

Said sale is made under execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for County of Sherman to me directed in the case of A. D. Richelderfer, plaintiff, vs. Margaret Tuel, a widow, and Margaret Tuel, as executrix of the last will and testament of Merritt G. Tuel, deceased, defendants. 44-48

HUGH CHRISMAN Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon