

Wasco Festival Nets Substantial Sum For Library

John T. Johnson Jr. Married Recently in Idaho

The Wasco library fund was increased by \$321.58 from the receipts of the annual library festival according to a check made by officers of the library after the event of last week. Regular running expenses and the purchase of new books will be the use to which the money will be put.

John Thomas Johnson was married to Eva Cartwright of Twin Falls, Idaho, Friday, October 2nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Tate of La Center, Wash., are visiting in Wasco. Their son James and daughter, Frances stopped at The Dalles.

Mrs. Claud Eaton was assistant hostess with Mrs. Marion McKee of Moro who entertained guests at cards and luncheon at the latter's home. Mrs. B. W. Guy received high honors at cards.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tate left for Portland Sunday from where they left for Los Angeles to spend the winter with their daughters and families.

Janice Cottrell of The Dalles was a Saturday night guest of Patricia Yocum.

Chester Watkins came from Bonnevill, Wash., to see the home folks.

Mrs. E. W. McQuillan left Thursday for Honolulu where she will visit her son in law and daughter Mr. and Mrs. Jene Royal.

L. F. Barnett was in Portland to see Mrs. Barnett who has been in the city for several weeks.

Collis Kaseberg spent the first part of last week transacting business in Portland.

Members of the Methodist church aid society met at the home of Mrs. Anna Lee Thursday of last week for a regular business meeting.

Sunday noon a no host dinner was served at the Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Scholl left over the week end for Champagne to attend the Smith family reunion.

The entire school staff attended the teacher's institute in The Dalles Friday.

Mrs. Eliza Dingle visited in Portland over the week.

Among the guests listed for the club convention Saturday were: Mrs. J. C. McKean, Mrs. C. L. Poley, Mrs. Lena Searcy, Mrs. T. S. Reese, Mrs. M. W. Peetz, Mrs. A. H. Barnum of Moro; Mrs. Harley Dutton and Mrs. Stewart of Fossil, State President Mrs. McIntyre of Pendleton and Mrs. Merrifield, district president and Mrs. French of The Dalles.

Mrs. A. L. Gosson was hostess to the Klondike club Friday afternoon.

Rev. and Mrs. Gilbert Carey were hosts at a taffy pull party entertaining a group of young people. Attending were: Eulalia

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—Mrs. Beryl Markham of England, first woman to fly alone across the Atlantic from east to west, photographed after she made a forced landing in Nova Scotia. 2—Plaza de Zocodover in Toledo, Spain, wrecked by loyalist shells aimed at the near-by Alcazar held by rebels. 3—President Roosevelt cutting ribbon at dedication of Mark Twain Memorial bridge across the Mississippi at Hannibal, Mo.; Governor Horner of Illinois at right and Governor Park of Missouri at left.

Moorehouse, Edwin Eaton, Dorothy Donna and Jessie Knox, Lola Jan and Aileen Winnett and Vernon Van Gilder.

Mrs. N. N. Andrews of San Francisco, daughter in law of Hattie Andrews visited here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Fridley left for Portland Wednesday expecting to remain for several days.

Miss Belle Clothier is visiting near Portland with her grand mother.

Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Walsh and children David and Miriam, visited in Portland Sunday.

Miss Dana Jean McMillan who is attending school in Portland was here Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steve McMillan. Dana celebrated her birthday and drove back to Portland with her mother.

Mrs. Ted O'Neal of White Salmon was here on business Monday and visited for a short time with her uncle, Harry Richelderfer.

The Wasco-Womans Study Club had its first meeting Friday at the home of Mrs. L. P. Haven.

Members of the Tuesday Study Club met with Mrs. Marcella Hilbrand. Mrs. Clyde Herring was a club guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Richelderfer were in Portland to see the stock show the fore part of the week.

The Monday Contract club met with Mrs. Viggo Haufelt. At the business session Mrs. Haufelt was elected chairman of the club. Dessert luncheon was served by the hostess followed by cards at three tables. Mrs. Art Smith won high score.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Rice and son, Lloyd were visitors at the stock show for several days this week.

D. E. Karns is now salesman for washing machines.

David and Henry Richelderfer were in Portland as representatives of the Wasco community in the 4-H club contests.

Ed Feldman and wife were in Portland over the week end.

Mrs. Lizzie Burkhart of Portland is visiting with Mrs. John Stevenson.

BARZEE STORY

(Continued from page one)

Wider range of thinking. Why, I reasoned, confine cradle political ideas, to differences between democrats and not, as reasonably, to the difference between democrats and republicans? I remembered that among my many fine neighbors there was this political difference that did not emanate from their farm and household affairs.

I reasoned that all these different neighbors who were politically aligned with opposing political creeds had the same economic interests. Their farming tools were alike. They had very similar houses, attended the same church, trained their children in the same Sunday and day school lessons, returned home at the same hour, cooked and ate similar food and in every respect differed not in their economic or affairs for making a living. Yet on election day these good fathers would go regularly to the polls and disfranchise each other by voting different or opposing ballots. Not wishing to be critical of either party that they differently supported, I reasoned they should be politically as well as economically aligned. Their differences, under this analysis constituted the great American puzzle which I was not able to solve.

Both political parties could not possibly be right. But both might possibly be wrong. My honest candid solution of their difference was their different cradle environments or child bred politics. Believing I should exercise my franchise privilege as becomes a free citizen and having striven the effect of intoxicating liquors on the human system my next vote was cast for the prohibition party. As time drew on and my curriculum of economics enlarged, I wandered afield in search of truth, kindness, and brotherly love. As a consequence I have but once in all my 54 years of presidential voting, voted for the winning candidate.

Like Henry Clay, when told his opinions, publicly expressed, might jeopardize his chances for the presidency, promptly replied, "I would rather be right than be president." Likewise I had rather vote for what I want and not get it than to vote for that which I do not want and get it where the

chicken got theax—in the neck.

The society of this old world moves incessantly onward. Every thing is seen to be moving. This state of flux does not stop with animated life for scientists tell us the molecules in stones are said to be moving. Every thing is undergoing change but the dinosaur child mind thinking with regard to our cradle-bred ideas. How rapidly society might move forward if this environment were generally broken up and forgotten. How sad I would be if one of my children had never gotten out of its cradle because of physical disability. How much greater sadness would I experience if my child had physically developed and its mind

had remained undeveloped; yet this mental condition with regard to politics is the boast of many proud fathers who say "I was rocked in a certain politically partisan cradle."

In my childhood school days how attentively did I listen to the talks given the pupils by the country school directors. When I now look back and review their good advice on school matters I can but wonder how few of these good men had learned that they were very biased and jealous of their pet ideas (idols) and why they were so biased? How few ever learn that any idea must first be apprehended before it can be comprehended. Exploration must precede investigation. In all church, lodge, and such like societies, the apprehension of certain new ideas are strictly forbidden. Our cradle bred ideas must not be; even apprehended. As a result of this biased clinging to our idols, the bitter unprecedented war now raging in Spain is a natural outcome. In my middle aged years I well remember how cautiously I allowed myself to investigate some of my cradle bred ideas. When a book (Mind In Plants) was read in an unsuspecting way, I found myself taking the first step in Evolution. From this reading I ventured further until apprehension of quite common advanced educational ideas led me onward.

At this stage I ventured to consult my daughter, then in attendance at the Oregon University. Never having had the advantage of any schooling above the very common grades, I was astonished to learn from her that my apprehension and comprehension of this subject was part of her University course. I was reminded then by her reply of the menagerie lessons in our old Wilson's third reader: How different were the lives they led than in those wild haunts where they were bred.

In conclusion let me rehearse

my experience with a society woman of my acquaintance. This good woman had recently purchased one of those "gay ninety" hats. Having adjusted it to her fancy before the glass, she turned to me and asked, "How do you like my new hat?" Not with the slightest thought of being discourteous, the glimpse of social conditions came instantly before me and remembering how a very large vine generally grew from a hill of small potatoes, poorly bred, I replied: "I have seen people with more on their head than they had in it."

Let me say farther that the development set forth in this article originally came from a single family in my childhood neighborhood.

With bright hopes and merry wishes, the volleyball girls promised to come back with victory—everyone has his Waterloo. The girls starting on the team were Anna Coats, Laura Burnett, Velma Eakin, Lila Morris, Clara Mathieson and Dora Millard. The team was ahead at the end of the first half, but the excitement and nervous strain proved a little too much and several points were missed, which meant losing the game. The final score was nine-teen to twenty-three.

The biology class has already started on the task of dissecting insects. The grasshopper was the first victim and before they were through with him, he probably thought he was being tortured for witchcraft for which we remember Salem in colonial days. The biologists retort that he probably died happy, considering himself a martyr to the cause of his people.

Read the ads in the Journal

Zell's Funeral Home

Phone 345 The Dalles, Ore.

Alley's Confectionery

Phone 222

By Georgiana Blackburne

Mr. Bowman of the Curtis Publishing Company, gave the high school students an interesting sketch of Benjamin Franklin and his many contributions to science and invention. Many music lovers will, perhaps, be interested to note that Franklin was the inventor of the harmonica, and also added improvements to the violin and guitar. The part Franklin plays in electricity, we all know. He was also the greatest news paper publisher in the United States at that time. Mr. Bowman, too, talked about one of our great contemporary publishers, Mr. Curtis. However, Mr. Bowman's main purpose was to introduce a magazine subscription contest in our school. The students are, even at this ear-

ly stage, choosing their prizes from the booklet left here. There is also a wide scramble for the five pound box of candy Mr. Bowman promised the one who sold the most subscriptions. So far the green side is ahead but the golds are fighting loyally. The leading opponents for the five pound are—well, we can't guarantee anything.

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HI-WAYS TO HEALTH by ADA R. MAYNE OREGON DAIRY COUNCIL

What is more important than a really satisfactory breakfast? It starts one on his way with a friendly outlook on life and a composure as nothing else can.

Undoubtedly the most important meal of the day—it is at the same time the most neglected the most uninteresting. The housewife is inclined to carelessly follow a set pattern day after day, week after week, and even sometimes month after month. This pattern is very likely to include some fruit, cereal and cream, toast and a beverage. Whether or not the breakfast is adequate depends entirely upon the selecting of foods and the way they are cooked.

A whole grain cereal is decidedly more nutritious than any of the highly refined varieties. Let us take the wheat germ as an example. It lies in a very exposed position at one end and side of the kernel and is taken off in the milling process along with the bran coat. With these parts go most of the mineral and vitamin values. Only the entire grain, whole or cracked, gives the full nutritive value. When cooked in milk or in half milk and half water the whole grain cereal provides a perfect breakfast food.

Whether it is crisp dry toast, cinnamon toast, brown bread toast, poached egg on toast, or rich golden French toast, there's no denying that toast is a national breakfast favorite. And like the little girl with the curl: when it's good it's very, very good, and when it's bad, toast can be very bad.

Toast is tempting only when it is freshly crisp and evenly browned. It is best toasted at the table, buttered and served immediately. If one must provide quantity, the slices should not be piled one on another, but stacked on end, to avoid softness through contact.

By way of variety try dipping slices of toast in cream, break an egg over each one, sprinkle grated cheese over the egg, also dashes of salt and pepper, and slip the whole creation into a moderate oven a few minutes until the egg sets. Your family will pronounce it a delectable and surprising breakfast treat. And speaking of breakfast treats do you know how to make really delicious. Buck wheat cake—the kind that melt in your mouth?

Buckwheat Cakes

1 1-2 cups prepared buckwheat flour.

3 tsp baking powder

1-2 tsp salt

1 tsp sugar

1 1-4 cups milk

2 tbsp butter

3 eggs

Sift dry ingredients. Separate eggs and mix yolks with milk. Combine with dry ingredients. Add melted butter and carefully fold in the stiffly beaten egg whites. Serves 4.

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Six Reasons That Urge a "NO" vote on State Power Bill

(1) This bill puts the State of Oregon head-over heels into the electric power business, sets up a commission of three men, without bond and with no required qualifications, to run this gigantic system.

(2) \$18,000,000 of tax-supported bonds can be sold, when authorized, to build this state-wide power system. By simple process of amending the bill \$54,000,000 of tax-supported bonds may later be authorized and sold. These bonds must be paid by taxes if the system is unsuccessful.

(3) How can a complete state power system be built for \$18,000,000 when the State Planning Board advisory committee on power estimated cost of TRANSMISSION SYSTEM ONLY to be \$29,670,000? (See committee's report to governor of Oregon, Dec. 30, 1935, page 13.)

(4) This bill contains no promise or assurance of lower electric rates; rates may vary and be juggled at the commission's whim.

(5) Cities, counties, and the state will lose millions of taxes now paid by existing utilities, thus forcing higher taxes on remaining property.

(6) This 3-man power commission can buy any property or engage in any business "deemed necessary or convenient." Here is opportunity for vast political activity under control of a NEW STATE COMMISSION. (See Section 9, subsection 10).

(7) The State Power Bill is Useless Without \$18,000,000 of New State Bonds. A Vote for the Bill Commits You to Vote Later for the Bonds

VOTE 313 X NO

Against the State Power Bill

Artistic by Oregon Business and Investors, Inc., 303 Commercial, Portland, Oreg., P. H. Young, Mgr.

Sherman Cooperative Grain Growers : : : Wasco, Oregon

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Dairy and Poultry Feeds Twine
Rolled Grains Concentrates
Flour Salt

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trade-in NOW!

If you have work for a "Caterpillar" Diesel Tractor or Engine, you can't afford to continue the use of less economical power. You will gain two ways by trading obsolete machines for up-to-date equipment now. First—the value of your present equipment is going to drop—rapidly! Second—you will profit by the lower costs and better performance that "Caterpillar" Diesel equipment offers.

Today's jobs demand this modern power. Earn the bigger profits available to you! Get a more satisfactory price for your old machine—by trading in now! Ask us about the "Caterpillar" Diesel Show-Down.

O'MEARA SUPPLY CO.