

Sherman County Journal

Sherman County Observer Established Nov. 2, 1888 Grass Valley Journal Established Oct. 14, 1897 CONSOLIDATED March 6, 1931 Wasco News-Enterprise Established Nov. 1891 CONSOLIDATED March 4, 1932 Published Every Friday at Moro, Oregon

Giles L. French Editor

Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice at Moro, Oregon under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER SUBSCRIPTION RATES Payable in Advance ONE YEAR \$1.50

JULY 18, 1941

BORING FROM WITHIN

Russia and Germany are now battling each other over their long border and much of the world is secretly pleased. Both nations have been rather successful exporters of the policy of undermining the political thought of the peoples of other nations by propaganda and have few friends left among nations.

The boring from within theory has been pretty successful in the world since the Russian revolution. It consists of teaching the so-called common people of another land the philosophy of the boring nation. It is all done for the good of their souls and benefit of their economic welfare, of course.

Anglo-Saxon nations have held to the frontal attack as a means of international propaganda to a large extent. They are more given to making a comparison of methods of government which shows the value of their own.

The Russians, natural plotters, were original advocates of the boring from within school with the result that working men all over the world have heard of communism as an ideal that it give all workers a better share of the world's goods. It is an easy promise to make and excuses can be used to explain the failure of the system in Russia.

But the boring from within is the serious problem. Is it possible that hereafter the peoples of the world are to be kept in agitation against their own governments by paid propagandists from other nations?

Will every nation that wishes to continue the same kind of government have to keep a force in the field to counteract the arguments of agitators from another land who work among the always numerous poor?

If that is the prospect this old world is going to be full of turmoil and discontent for years to come.

HARVESTING

It takes but a few minutes to convince the old time thresher man that modern times are soft times. In what for some unknown reason is called the good old days, when the whistle of the engine awoke the twenty some men of a threshing crew, it was often not more than half light. Likely as not there was an hour or so to work before breakfast—just to put an edge on the appetite.

It was work, too. The fireman who stoked the engine with straw, the forker who tried to keep a pile of hay on the platform, the derrick driver who aided him, the sack sewer who sewed the sacks and backed them away and all the rest of them had jobs that required brawn and endurance and skill.

Days were long and a threshing machine was about the dirtiest place in the country with fine dust settling on everything from the lungs out. And harvesting in those days went on for forty, sixty days.

When an old timer, trained in such a school, rides on a modern combine he must compare the threshing of his day with this period.

A cleaned tractor now pulls the combine around the field without raising a dust, over a large part of the county the grain is bulked which does away with a sweating sacksewer, rubber tined combines ride easy and do not disturb the dust. Nobody lifts anything, no hand touches the grain either before or after threshing. The job is almost completely mechanized from the time the grain is cut until it is dumped by machinery into the elevator in town.

Like most of the other jobs on the modern mechanized wheat farm harvesting has become easier, due to the ingenuity of farmers and machinery manufacturers. Well, it's time it was, for the old days were hard ones in harvest.

LET THEM OUT

The government is said to now be contemplating ways and means of keeping the national guardsmen and draftees in the army for a longer period than the year these men were inducted to serve.

Perhaps people have grown accustomed to being told untruths by their government and won't put up much of a howl about this latest move. They should. It is true that these men were taken into the army for training and that they have received little because the army has no material to train with; no guns, no tanks, no anti-aircraft, no machine guns, no anti-tank guns. The men are therefore poorly trained for modern warfare although they must know something of how to live in camp and how to drill.

The new men who will go to the army this fall will have a better chance to become acquainted with modern fighting equipment and they can be taught their preliminary work before their equipment is available for their use. It is being sent away as fast as it is made and it is not being made fast enough, either.

The main point, however, is that these draftees and national guardsmen were told that the government wanted them for one year. It is now necessary for the government to make its word good with them.

If we were in some national emergency the men would willingly stay in the army and will volunteer again if the actual need arises. To trade the right to send men to foreign shores for the right to keep them for a longer period is probably a joke for the president, as commander in chief of the army, could likely send them anyway.

A government that keeps the faith with its citizens will have a much more willing support than one that does not. And an honest government is the only one worth fighting to preserve.

In Other Days

From the Observer July 25, 1902 L. V. Moore of the Moro Implement company went out the South End a few days ago to set some machinery, after which he visited Buck hollow for a short time with one of those charmed bear his company sells, returning with a catch of 200 trout.

Fred Peetz has sold all his summer fallow and loose farm property near Moro to J. P. Bunch. Fred has purchased Mack Bros. stock farm, 1800 acres near Kent and three 300 head of cattle and Messrs. Mackin, Pat, Jim and Tom, will take a layoff and visit their old home in the land of the cakes in enjoyment of the smug features they have dug up from nature's product in the Infernal Empire—say \$1,000,000.

Kent is experiencing hot weather and warm water. Muzzle's leaping wells have proven a failure in summer. Tracy has not been seen in the locality.

W. E. Getz has been appointed superintendent of Moro water works. G. M. Sells collector.

Grain insurance agents are now more numerous than mosquitoes in Sherman county uplands.

From the Observer July 26, 1912 Ace Riebelderfer, using two Heit combine harvesters, is cutting and stacking the wheat from 70 acres a day.

We are told that it took E. E. Wachsberg just half of 24 hours to find out that the new 20 horsepower Case engine was not in it with the Caterpillar and that he set the steam rig in a fence corner.

L. V. Moore delivered the first wheat of 1912 crop in Moro July 15th to the W. W. M. Co. warehouse; he is using a Holt harvester to garner the golden grain.

G. A. Meloy and family have returned to Good Old Sherman county, and will remain; Mr. Meloy has purchased the Hardin store, stock and business on Main St. and entered upon his duties as one of Moro's merchants.

As it now stands on the records of the clerk of Moro district school, following is the list of teachers employed: P. N. Nash, principal; Miss Mary Taylor, Miss A. T. Pierce, Miss Ada Parry.

Dr. Marie M. Goffin was called last Saturday to reduce a fracture of the left arm of a little son of Dan McLachlan.

From the Observer July 28, 1922 The business section of Moro had a close call Sunday afternoon from paying toll to the Fire King when the J. F. Foss barn was set afire by Austin, Mr. Foss's young son, at about 3 o'clock p. m. The boy had watched his elders burn weeds and trash the week before and the sudden thought struck him to do likewise. He said afterwards that he did not know the hay would burn and, with no thought of damage, he struck a match and threw it in the hay in the barn loft.

The new home of V. B. Eskin, prominent farmer of the Rutledge district, is nearing completion. As seen from the road last Sunday

Kelly's Column

John W. Kelly

To pick fruit. Washington county farmers wanted all WPA work suspended in that county and those relief projects released for farm work. They said the WPA workers would solve their problem and stated that they needed 1,500 men. A check-up disclosed that there were only 75 on WPA in Washington county and these were men mostly 50 years or more. The entire state of Oregon is now loaded with 6,500 on WPA, a cut from 9,000. To handle access roads on the defense program it is necessary to establish camps and ship WPA workers to the job. At present WPA in Oregon is rushing the Wilson river road and the Wolf creek road and hopes to open them and have a formal celebration about Sept. 1.

Three men went from Willamette valley to work in the Boeing aircraft factory in Seattle. They were refused work because they were more than 35 years of age. The maximum age for employment in an aircraft factory, it is alleged, is 35 years, and this despite the call for men to aid in the production of planes.

Want Ads

LOST: 2 calves, Flying V brand, square crop on right ear. Suckling calves. Notify John Beuther, Grass Valley. 36-39.

FOR SALE: 2300 A diversified Sherman county farm. Ask at Journal office. 35-7. pd

HART'S BETTER R. I. Red Chix, July \$8.50 per 100. Better fryers, Better layers. Better Leghorns \$7.95 - 100. Pullets \$16.50. Remember Hart's Hatchery, Beaverton, Oregon.

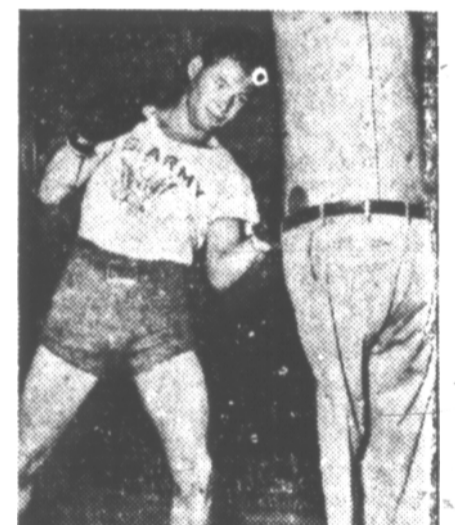
FOR SALE: 100 bushel grain Box. E. C. Winters, Madras, Or

From Ecuador



Juan de Dios Martinez Mera, former president of Ecuador, and a leader in his country, shown on arrival in New York with Mrs. Martinez, aboard the S. S. Santa Lucia.

'Foul' Practice



Practicing to avoid low blows, Al Davis tied trousers to his punching bag while training for return bout with Fritzie Zivic. Davis was banned for roughhouse tactics in previous bout with Zivic, but reinstated, and given army leave absence for the bout.

Thinking Out Loud With things picking up as they are, perhaps the girls will soon be able to get their fingernails out of the red.

Think only of yourself and others will soon forget you.

The new building gave the idea that comfort was first considered in making plans, and this was borne out by the pleasing lines of the residence.

Either the pulley or rope broke on the wagon loader grain carrier in use on the Carroll Sayers combine Thursday morning. The trace left in the field by the carrier as it dragged after the machine showed it to have been taken nearly all the way round the farm before being noticed.

Moro city park officials had their first experience this week with a tourist from Missouri.

Kent Community Has Grain Fire Last Thursday

A fire broke out at the E. M. Heiler ranch Thursday afternoon and burned over a few acres of pasture land and a strip through Frank von Borstels wheat. The wheat was fortunately too green to burn, so the fire stopped.

K. L. Johnson from Sacramento, California arrived at Kent Wednesday where he expects to spend three weeks with his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Wilson and family.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Schadewitz and Geraldine Norton left Wednesday for San Francisco, where the former will visit his daughter, Gwila Schadewitz and the latter will visit her sister, Mrs. Donald Feleah.

Warren Morgan of Grass Valley, Mr. and Mrs. Jay McKay and children and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schilling and daughter Bobetia were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Lyons Sunday.

Mrs. A. F. Lyons and daughter, Mary Lou and Sammie Jean and Mrs. J. C. Wilson were business visitors at Grass Valley Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith and children left Wednesday for Husum Washington to visit relatives a few days. They will also go to Vernonia to visit Mrs. Smith's brother, Claud McKay and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Purchase, who have been living in Bend several months, moved back to Kent Sunday here they have employment.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Davenport of Grass Valley moved to the ranch of John Wilson last week and will work for Mr. Wilson.

A large number of Kent citizens drove to the O. N. Ruggles ranch at noon Monday to help fight fire which destroyed the Ruggles barn and threatened nearby wheat fields. Several acres of grass land were burned over.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Sather received word last week that their son, Jack, who works at Corvallis, had been in St. Vincent hospital in Portland four days recently due to a leg injury of long standing.

Mrs. Fred Cox and son Don of Grass Valley spent a few hours visiting at the L. Sather home Sunday evening.

Ray McKay and Ruby Cratty and Mrs. G. F. McKay motored to Coquille Sunday where they will spend a few days on business.

The Bend-The Dalles stage broke down at Kent Monday morning and Everett Cratty conveyed the passengers and deliver to Biggs junction while the stage was being repaired at Kent garage.

Henry Moers of Portland and his sister, Mrs. Max Pluemie, left Tuesday on a two weeks vacation trip and will probably visit the Grand Canyon before returning home.

Mrs. L. W. Amick received word Sunday announcing the marriage of Miss Dorothy Souther of Nespelem, Washington and Henry A. Bushman of Onak, Washington. Dorothy will be remembered here as making her home with Mr. and Mrs. Amick two years and attending school. She has been a stenographer at Colville Indian Agency, Nespelem for several years. The Bushmans spent their honeymoon in Salt Lake City, Utah and will be at home in Twin Falls, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Jefferies of Moro were over night guests at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barnett, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Heiler returned to Kent Tuesday evening after a ten day visit with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Clements, at Seattle.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Kentner of Seattle, Washington called briefly at Kent Wednesday while on a vacation trip. The Kentners are former Kent residents.

Word was received here Saturday of the marriage of Phyllis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Haynes of Trilomath to Robert E. Pliskas of Portland Saturday, July 12th. The Haynes family were former Kent residents and Phyllis has a host of friends at Kent.

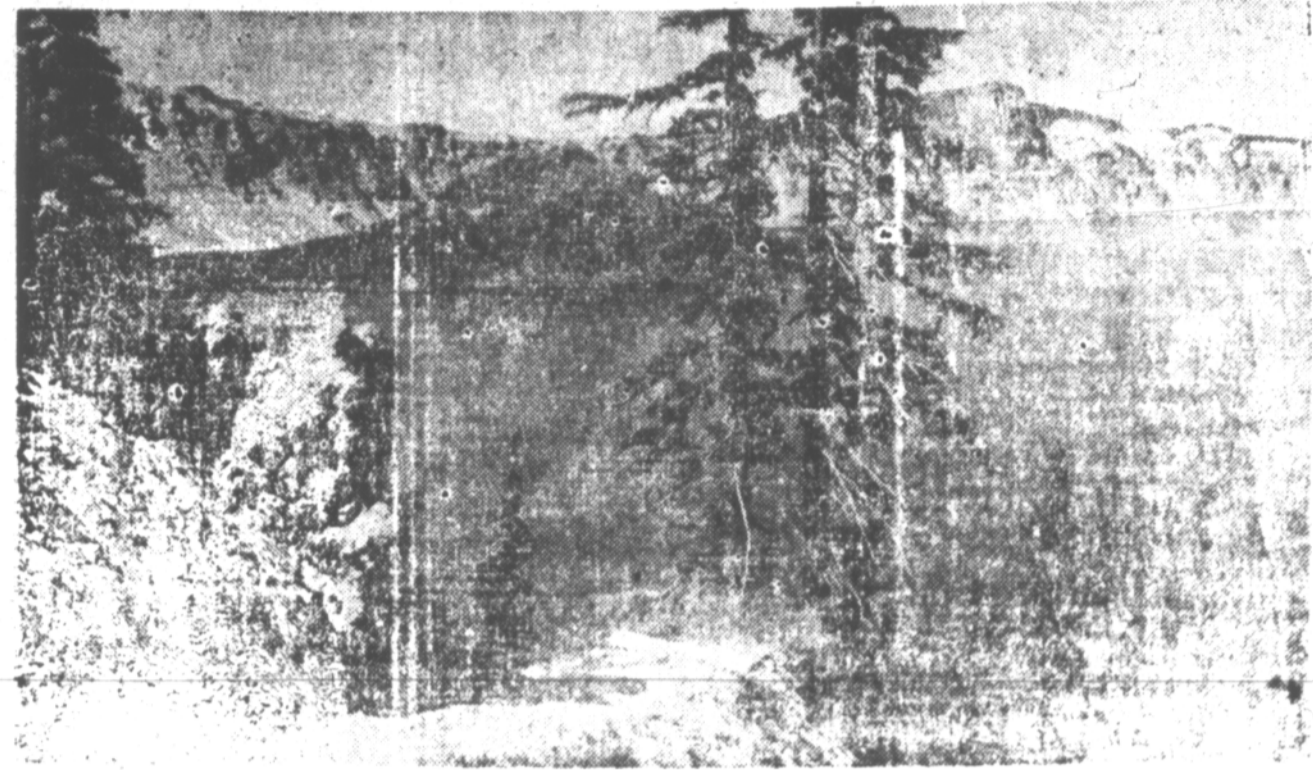
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilson were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fritts of Grass Valley Sunday afternoon.

Just The Man Sergeant:—Any of you men got a dirty uniform? Private:—(hoping for a new uniform) Yes, sergeant, look at me.

Sergeant:—You'll do. Report tomorrow morning at 6:30 for coal shoveling.

T. Lester Johnson LAWYER WASCO MORO

Crater Lake, Fabled Battleground of Indian Gods, Discovered Cool Retreat From Heat of Valleys



Sky-high Crater lake remains one of Oregon's outstanding tourist attractions. Last year's deep blue waters and rugged scenery drew 252,000 tourists, a figure 1941 may equal.

This is one of a series of motor tours through cooperation of the Oregon State Department of Transportation and the Oregon State Tourist Bureau. The complete article will appear in The Oregonian's Sunday magazine July 20.

BY FRED W. COLVIG

Irvin S. Cobb, Bluegrass humorist, visited Crater lake by horse and buggy 20 years ago—said wild horses couldn't drag him back.

He was firm in his objections: "Beauty, certainly there's beauty there—a fantastic sort of beauty. But it isn't restful. I just can't imagine resting in the shadow of that grandeur."

To easy-going Cobb, whom I met in Bend, restful pictures of a shaded veranda and a mint julep, and, by that definition, restfulness is something sky-high Crater lake "just ain't got."

But we were not looking for a kind of restfulness. And neither, if we may judge, were the 252,000 persons who set last year's record attendance figure at the park. Year in, year out, Crater lake has been Oregon's outstanding tourist attraction. Admittant Mr. Cobb votes with the minority.

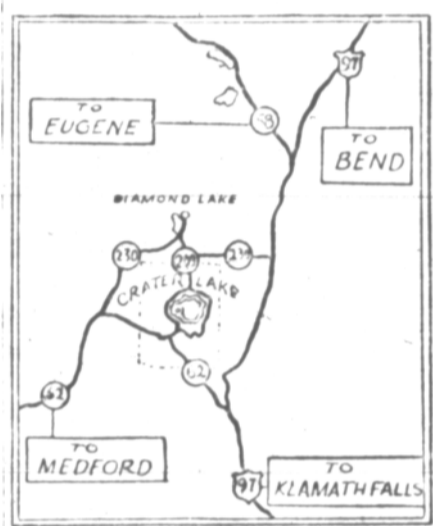
Driving the well-known white travel car of the Oregon State Motor association we reached Crater lake after a night spent at Diamond lake, 14 miles north. Ears "ringing" from the rapid ascent to the lake rim, we encountered eight-foot snow banks at the north entrance, pleasant contrast to the sultry heat of the valleys.

Cobb's criticism had set for the objective of learning why Crater lake would be the magnet for close to 300,000 tourists this year. At the Rim village, as the cluster of park buildings on the south side of the crater is called, we found

a Sunday crowd of several hundred—and there wasn't a veranda-sitter in the bunch.

At Sinnott memorial, rough stone building whose parapet commands a view of the lake, Dr. Wayne Karchner, one of the park's seven ranger-naturalists, held the attention of a throng with an explanation of how the lake came into being.

Like a great corn-popper, the peak had popped out its insides.



Fine new highways now lead to Crater lake, as this map shows.

Gases, gathering pressure in the mountain's hellish innards, saturated the liquid magma then expelled it in a great shower of rock "fluff," found today in the form of pumice as far as 100 miles from the lake. After the explosion the mountain "boiled over," sending torrents of smoking froth down the valleys; and then the shell of the peak fell into its own cauldron and was melted.

But then, of course, there is the Klamath Indian legend—and one may believe it if he wishes—that the lake was created in a titanic struggle between Lho, the god of the underworld, and Sill, the god of living things. The legend is preserved today in the shape of Lho rock, a prominence on the south rim of the lake where the Indians believed was the god's throne; and Sill's head, another rocky protrusion.

Crater lake's fantastic blue color (which led its discoverer, John Wesley Hillman, to call it Deep Blue lake) evokes more questions from tourists than any other feature.

Ranger Herb Armentrout attributed the color to the purity of the water, its great depth (Crater lake, plumbed at 2000 feet, is the deepest lake on the North American continent and the fourth deepest lake in the world) and the reflection of the sky.

Sole law officers in the national parks, rangers are guardians not only of the park's natural beauty but also of the tourists who put themselves in their custody during their visit—and the humans can get themselves into plenty of scrapes.

Like the three Virginia lads who tried to climb down the steep crater wall and found themselves in a spot where they could neither descend farther nor climb back out. It took rangers from 7:30 one evening until 5:45 the next evening to extricate them, and that at great risk to themselves.

New highways into this high Cascade region have made for swift access. Where Irvin Cobb visited Crater lake by horse and buggy 20 years ago, and where even youngsters like us recall the dirt and gravel roads of ten years back, broad highways—the equal of any in the state—now lead.

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

It has been said that the American women have made the salad an American institution. The typical American salad consists of a variety of fancy mixtures; diced apples, celery and walnut meats in Waldorf salad; halves of pears or peaches stuffed with cream cheese or cottage cheese; scooped tomatoes served with assorted fillings under many names; shredded cabbage or grated carrots with diced apple or pineapple.

The salad may be the first course of a meal or may be the main dish for a luncheon or dinner. When the mercury starts climbing up, meals planned around a main course salad supplemented with either a hot soup, hot beverage or hot dessert, will tempt the most wilted and worn out member of the family.

Salads are held in high esteem by nutritionists as well as by those persons who live to eat. The vegetables, citrus fruits and other fruits, and cheese to mention just a few of the ingredients that go into a salad, are good sources of the vitamins and minerals essential to health.

There is truth in the statement, too, that sour milk and cream have a very special place in good menus. Here is a cool, attractive salad that will prove this statement—and is delicious. Serve it as a late evening supper or as the main dish for luncheon on a warm day.

- Molded Crab Meat Salad One and a half cups flaked crab meat One half teaspoon dry mustard One half tablespoon salt Two tablespoons sugar Two whole eggs One cup sour cream One fourth cup of vinegar One tablespoon gelatin One fourth cup cold water

Dissolve gelatin in cold water. In a sauce pan or double boiler mix together the mustard, salt, sugar, and unbroken eggs or egg yolks. Stir until smooth. Add cream and vinegar, and cook until it is smooth and thickened and the custard coats the spoon. Add soaked gelatin and stir; when gelatin is dissolved, pour the custard over the crab meat. Turn into a ring mold and chill. At serving time, unmold and garnish with lettuce and ripe tomatoes cut in eighths. Serve with the following sauce, piled in the center of the ring:

- Cucumber Sauce One and a half cups sour cream One half teaspoon salt Three tablespoons vinegar One cucumber, pared, chopped and chilled Best cream until stiff, and add seasonings, vinegar and chopped cucumber.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS OF ESTATE OF CHARLES M. KUYPERS

Notice is given that Elizabeth Kuypers has, by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County been appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Charles M. Kuypers, deceased, and has qualified. All creditors of said deceased are hereby notified to present their claims, duly verified as by law required, to the undersigned at her residence near Rufus in Sherman County, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice, which said date is July 18, 1941.

ELIZABETH KUYPERS, Executrix. Written L. Pepper Attorney for Executrix 37-41

Eureka Lodge No. 121 A-F & A-M Meets on the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting members cordially invited to meet with us. Wendell Balsiger W.M. C. V. Belknap, Secy.



Barclay's GOLD LABEL

Straight BOURBON Whiskey

Next time you call for a bottle, make it Gold Label. It's got what it takes when it comes to taste.

Barclay's GOLD LABEL \$1.00 PINT \$1.90 QUART Jas. Barclay & Co., Ltd. Peoria Ill.