

Sherman County Journal

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.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION 1943 Active Member OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER SUBSCRIPTION RATES Payable in Advance

ONE YEAR \$2.70

DECEMBER 3, 1943

STANDARDS ARE ALWAYS TOO LOW

We pride ourselves on our standardization. We have standard schools, standard machines with interchangeable repair parts, standard this and standard that. And all the time we are becoming standard people as well.

Some years ago when men read less and thought more—it was no trick at all to find a man who disagreed on common subjects, a man who had thought something out for himself. Each town had its newspaper, and each newspaper had ideas. There were no national magazines, no very large circulations. No one had traveled far. Ideas were home grown, new, fresh.

Provincial is the word for it and it has come to be a term of reproach, which it should not be. Now we are all alike. The soldier who travels the length and breadth of the land finds the same roads, the same cars, the same clothes, filling stations, trains, magazines, slacks, faces, ideas, machinery, movies.

In provincial times it was easy to find new ideas, new ways of plowing, printing, planning, raving. Ideas might not have been good but they were original, they were the result of thought.

Now we are standardized and presumably have the best methods in practice. No one needs to think. One can look it up in a book easier and be assured of being standard when the printed advice is followed. One is actually abashed at being caught with a new idea. We are standardized; slaves of the machinery we worked so hard to invent. We cannot have standard things about us, use them, make them, without being a standard product ourselves. We lose the originality that made it possible for us to begin the inventing process.

Already our philosophy is changing. There are those who say man is not responsible for his acts but is a mere victim of circumstance, acted upon, not acting. They say life is beyond men's individual control, entirely. Maybe it is—these days.

But if it is so, something has gone out of American life that needs to be put back: a strengthening of character, a realization of the responsibility of the individual to himself and to the state.

WRONG AS USUAL

Hitler is said to have made a speech the other day in which he told his listeners that if Germany were defeated it would be the end of National Socialism, (nazism) to us.

In so saying Hitler proves himself more of a propagandist than a philosopher. The type of government followed by the Nazis will not die in defeat or victory, although the latter might well be more dangerous to it. Persecution does not kill ideas; it strengthens them.

The governmental theory that the people cannot rule themselves and that a small group should lead them will go on until the people themselves stop it and it seems that people are slow to learn to control their governments. The idea of nazism grew rapidly and had spread over nearly all the globe except perhaps China. We, ourselves, had come to think that we had to have the government do many things for us even in our so-called democracy. And when the government gets all the power there is nazism or fascism. An independent people must remain in-

dependent of government as well as other influences.

TALK, TALK, TALK

For the past week the newsmen have been trying to excite the world with a story about some thing great in the diplomatic line. It turned out to be a meeting of three or four big shots.

Important, sure. But how goes the battle around Kiev? How many Marines were really lost on Tarawa? What part of Berlin is actually destroyed? Do we have the roads into Italy from Germany blocked? Is it possible for our planes to help the Yugoslavs from Foggia? And if so, why not?

This talking, talking, talking. This promise of big talks to come. Monumental things, world-shaking events. Talking, talking, talking. This setting the hash of Japan across the seven seas from her and with no weapon but a pen, a cigar and a cigarette holder and words, words, words. This smashing Germany with a well chosen metaphor, a headline making phrase.

Twenty five years ago the talkers lost a war that soldiers had won in the mud and stench of Belgium. Then talking had to be done by cable or after some slow means of travel. Now the talkers can meet, and talk with ease. And when its done the people will follow or not, just as conditions warrant.

The trouble with the tax bill is that in order to get the required amount of money it would have to be taken from the same people who will have most of the votes come next November. Every body knows that a nation with inflation, a 200 billion dollar debt, and an income so large it cannot be spent needs higher taxes. The treasury was wrong to try to put it on higher incomes, congress is wrong to try to put it off. If not collected now, it will be paid with "blood sweat and tears" and the fearful little men who put it off will be back where they belong.

Talk by the Germans and the Japs about their supremacy is funny to us who know darn well we are the superior race.

In Other Days

From the Observer, Dec. 5, 1924 County commissioner A A Dunlap was in town Wednesday in attendance at the term of county court held that day.

Moro public library situated in the pharmacy will be closed from December 15 to 25 owing to the need of room for the holiday sales and the rush of business connected therewith.

Funeral services were held from the Presbyterian church in this city last Sunday afternoon in honor of H P Anderson, accidentally killed in an auto accident on the Columbia highway on Thanksgiving day.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church will hold its bazaar and food sale December 6th in the Ginn & Coleman company store. A grab bag will be on hand also.

From the Observer, Dec. 2, 1904 P Q DeMoss has moved his store stock from Grass Valley and opened a very nice assortment in new quarters at DeMoss Springs.

G L Rohr is putting up a water wheel at the Villa that promises to be a supplier. It is built after plans furnished by Henry Lambert who is at the Villa aiding in its construction.

P W McDonald submitted to an operation at the hospital this week, when a leg was amputated. He rallied afterwards and is now in a fair way to recover.

The Moro Hotel has added a gasoline hot coffee and milk heater to its dining room furniture.

From the Observer, Dec. 4, 1914 Friday evening, December 11th at Moro Opera House a double header game of basketball is on between the four teams of the local high school. One game between the two girls' teams and one between the two boys' teams.

Tuesday morning there was just about an inch of heavy wet snow distributed impartially over the county.

Wm. Nish and family left on Saturday's train for their home in Tacoma after a pleasant visit with his father, A. Nish and family of Monkland during the turkey day holiday.

John W Dunn was bucked off his horse Friday afternoon, shortly after fording the John Day river near his home.

Kelly's Column

(Continued from page one)

The togamen will make several amendments to the measure, toning down some of the more drastic provisions incorporated in the house bill. Compromise, in some form, seems to be in the air.

Considerable heat is being turned on many senators by scores of pro-subsidy groups. Letters and telegrams are flooding the desks of the lawmakers, urging a continuance of subsidies in some form to hold down food prices. There isn't anything that has more effect on the boys than letters and telegrams from the home folks. When they hear the voice of their constituents they sit up and take notice, and that's exactly what is happening now.

Oregon's Senator Charles L. McNary, minority leader and one of the mainstays of the Republican steering committee in the upper house, will not be at his desk for several months. The senator is a sick man, and to properly recover from the major operation he underwent recently it will be necessary for him to take a long rest. During his absence Senator Vandenburg of Michigan will handle the reins of the minority, and he doesn't relish the job one bit.

People's Column

Dear Mother and All,

It sure has been a long time since I have written, but I suppose Roland has told you about it. I have gotten a lot of letters lately, but I know you wouldn't expect me to answer all of them. Now would you? I will try and let you folks hear from me oftener. Every body has been good to me, and you especially. So maybe before long I can send you some things. I got a nice long letter from Glen today, and Mrs. Spencer and a number of others, including all the kids. So thanks to all and I will answer one by one until I make the rounds. Ha. Thank Evelyn Olds for the cigarettes too, they sure were swell.

We are all feeling darned good except Nimchick. He is in the hospital now, but I don't think its so bad. We have been having darned good weather, some what like good old Oregon, and the eats are swell. Plenty of fresh milk, butter, eggs, bread, ice cream, and vegetables. Oh boy! How does that sound? And I might add that I'm not losing any weight now. I weight 13 stones and 3 lbs equal to 185 lbs.

It is almost nine o'clock now and I must get my beauty rest after a little. Right now I am sitting at a table with all the tea and cake I wish. I'll bet you can guess why it takes me so long to write this letter, and I am trying to hear the radio too. So as long as you can read this you might expect any thing.

Well, Mom, I promised you a nice long letter so will try and stick to it the best I can, you know I never was much of a writer, but I know you'll overlook a few mistakes. I don't know what I'll do with the rest of them.

No fooling Mom, I am feeling darned good, but don't get the idea I want to make this home so just save a little place for me at home, and I'll make it worth your trouble.

Some of the boys are getting packages now and I have been looking for mine most any day, but haven't gotten any yet. My watch is the best present I ever received in all my life. I don't know what you paid for it but I can imagine it was plenty. Several of the boys tried to buy it from me but I wouldn't part with it for love or money. It keeps perfect time too. If I have a chance I am going to have my name and number put on it.

Dale Fulkerson wrote me a nice letter too. He said he would like to go fishing with me. Boy, I wish I could go fishing, I haven't been fishing since I left home. There are plenty of other things I would like to do too. Don't you remember how we used to all get together and play games and in the winter time we would play poker while you made sandwiches, much to your disadvantage, but you can't blame us for liking your sandwiches and pies. But the best of all were the big feeds,

such as Xmas and Thanksgiving, etc.

Well we'll surely do that again some day. So right now I'll try to finish this letter because it is getting late and I'm afraid of the dark like coyotes, are, of course, there isn't a thing to be afraid of unless it was a stray girl. "Oh, boy."

Tell Doris thanks for the kisses and here's one right back "Smack" that's all I can spare because the rest is for the best girl in the world. If you can't guess who that is just look at the address on the outside of the envelope.

Good bye now and good luck Hoping to hear from you soon. Love to all. Your son, Benny

MORO SCHOOL NOTES

By Gloria Douma

The Junior class of Moro High School are sponsoring a Junior Prom December 4th at 9:00 o'clock at the Moro School gym. You can come formal or informal

and we will promise you a very good time.

The school is giving a show Saturday night before the dance and the name of it is "Christmas in July".

Basketball season will start off Dec. 11 when the Moro Huskies will play the Arlington Honkers at Grass Valley.

A visitor at the school this week was Millard Melzer S2-c of the United States navy. He graduated from Moro High in 1942.

Mrs Preece has assigned the parts for the Junior play which will be given sometime in January

Want Ads

WANTED: Men or woman who can qualify for management of

Lupine Rebekah Lodge No. 116 Moro, Oregon Meets 2d & 4th Tues day of each month. Visiting members welcome. Coila Belshe, N.G. Florence Johnston, Sec.

profitable business nearby. Write Rawleighs Dep. ORL-81-158, Oakland, California.

LOST: Red Yearling Heifer white face, left ear cropped, right ear split, branded RD connected on right hip. 3-4p Dean Reynolds, Grass Valley

LOST: 4-2 yr old Hereford Heifers, branded X in left hip, cro on left ear, hole in right. Roy Barnett, Grass Valley 52-4c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

All persons having claims against the estate of Clara McBride Stone, Deceased, are hereby notified to present them, with the proper vouchers and duly verified, to the undersigned, the duly appointed, qualified and acting Administrator of the Estate of Clara McBride Stone, deceased, at the office of T. Lester Johnson, attorney at law, at Wasco, Oregon, within six months from the date of first publication of this notice. to-wit: November 19, 1943.

Administrator: Date of last publication - December 19, 1943

Date of first publication - November 10, 1943

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

W. F. McLead, W.M.

C. V. Belknap, Secretary

Bethlehem Chapter No. 78, O.E.S. Moro, Oregon

Meets Every Second and Fourth Thursdays in Each Month. Visiting Members Invited.

Norma Balsiger W. M.

Marie Hoskinson, Sec.

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.

Charles C. Wilson, N.G. H. A. White Percy Thompson, Sec.

Advertisement for Pacific Power & Light Company. Features an illustration of a woman using an electric iron. Text includes: 'She plans her shopping to save gasoline... but - HEATS THE ELECTRIC IRON TO PRESS A HANKY'. A speech bubble says: 'USE WHAT YOU NEED... BUT NEED WHAT YOU USE! The WPB asks everyone to help save by avoiding waste. But don't endanger your eyes, your safety or health. Follow the rule of "Use what you need..." but be sure you need what you use.' The company name 'PACIFIC POWER & LIGHT COMPANY' and slogan 'Your Business-Managed Power System' are at the bottom.