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V-J DAY

Regardless of what the radio commentators said or tried to say in their florid prose, we'll bet that the highly advertised V-J day failed to meet expectations for more thousands than were thrilled by it.

As for Sherman county, the majority of the people went right on harvesting as if the war had not stopped at all. There is something enduring and all powerful about the functions of farming; they seem to go on like the rise of the sun, the tides and other acts of nature. Human victories and troubles change them little. Men who till the soil for a livelihood eventually reach a state in which nothing human disturbs them greatly.

That was apparently the mental condition of Sherman county's farmers who still had harvesting to do. Not one of them laid off so far as is known. Elevators were open, trucks were going. The ceaseless and all important round of plowing, planting, cutting was not disturbed.

In the cities, we were told, there was much of noise and merriment. And the all powerful state ordered all sale of intoxicants stopped for fear that some celebrant might become overly happy over the end of the war. City people need such coddling.

If there was great joy about the town it was repressed. There was one unidentified 'whoop' on the steets a few minutes after the notice was received Tuesday afternoon, but whether that came from unrestrained exuberance or a piece of ice down a neck, was not disclosed.

Most discussion was over the end of the nuisance of rationing. And it is a heartening thing that people seemingly thought more of the end of hateful governmental restriction than anything else. An observer might have thought that the war was to end gas, food, fat, meat, tire and other kinds of rationing instead of what it was for—whatever that was.

Anyway it was a quiet day and we suspect that rural America in general found it so. The celebration was not spontaneous; people yelled who had thought about yelling for some time at this particular spot in history, people yelled who thought it the thing to do or because some one else started it. Out in the country, where folks can be themselves without having to follow the odd antics of city caged members of the genus, there was no yelling. If one might interpret the sentiment so meagerly expressed it would be; Now the struggle is over, the sacrifice is ended, what availed it?

PERSONNEL RECONVERSION

It is probably impossible for a civilian to put himself in the shoes of a returned veteran of this war—especially one who has been in actual combat—and determine what that veteran thinks.

Shortly now, the boys will be coming home, or most of them. They have been told that they fought to save the nation from its enemies. They were undoubtedly in position to do just that, and were trained for it. If little of national or international value comes from the war it is not the fault of the soldier and sailor who fought the battles. He bought and paid for the victory, whether that victory is misused or not.

It seems only reasonable that the returned veteran should feel that the nation should provide something better than average in the way of opportunity for him, some chance for him to earn, an opportunity to get a start in business or agriculture so he may eventually enjoy the pleasures of competence if he conducts himself ably and well.

Do you suppose that when he views a liquorish car he will have the thought that but for him and his comrades there would have been no such car, nor the opulence to buy it. Do you suppose that incomes in five figures will cause him to cherish thoughts of the equalities (promised) of socialism or communism?

The writer does not know. Some observers say such thoughts had an effect on the British election. Actions on such thoughts, if numerous, would result in an anarchy that would preclude the ownership of either car or income.

The attitude of civilians will be important and it will soon be put to the test. May we do the job better than other nations have done, and this includes our former experience.

MILITARY TRAINING

Now that hostilities are ended the problems of reconversion to peace become instantly insistent. Among them will soon be the question of compulsory military training.

There is a great deal of demand for it and many persons have spoken in favor of such a program as a permanent part of our national life. The normal American approach to it is usually opposed to any such form of compulsion.

From the physical standpoint of the young man who might be called to undergo a year's training compulsory training would surely be a good thing. He would learn something about discipline—and there is a decided lack of that in the American home. He would learn to get along with his fellows, learn to take care of himself in camp and barracks, learn about mechanics and rudimentary engineering, develop strength and vigor in the fresh air and make greater strides toward maturity than he would either at work or at college.

His mental viewpoint might not be developed as well. Learning to follow orders could handicap youthful independence.

The argument that we must change this policy in order to remain strong enough to withstand our enemies (whoever they may be) has not been proven. In all our foreign wars we have often fought and have won over militaristic nations. Germany, which we have defeated twice, has had compulsory training and our armies have been equal and superior to hers. It cannot be shown that we need compulsory training for security, although we will need a larger standing army to man the mechanized weapons of modern warfare.

Traditionally this country favors the supremacy of the citizen over the soldier. We have not wanted the military to become supreme. That has been sound policy. There are few men who can successfully govern a squad, fewer who can rule a company. Generals are made master of life and death over thousands. That is too much authority for any man. We could not expect to have compulsory training without giving much more authority to army men. They have not demonstrated, in this war, or in any other war, that the welfare of the nation is safe in their hands. They have hoarded food, mismanaged manpower through their one-track thinking. We can stand that in war time because winning the war is paramount then. It is doubtful if we want it in peace time.

HARVEST RAIN

Nowadays a rain the harvest brings the farmers into town for a bit of the society of their fellows, a beer or two, some discussion of the crops and the news, perhaps a look at the combine and the day is spent. If the rain comes at night there may be a hasty trip to the field to see that the draper is loosened. It is a prosaic affair, that seems to disturb the process of cutting a crop very little.

The men or boys who make up the crew can go home to see their folks or engage in the fleeting delights of town for a few hours or a day. In older days when men camped in the field and slept alongside the stacks a rain in harvest was a much different affair. The city dwyer who had never been really busy in his life before coming to the harvest field where the water-buck knocked his block off for using more than a quart of water to wash in, was like as not to leave for home as soon as he had time enough in which to quit.

Nearly everyone had his bed wet for there wasn't enough room under the derrick table for all to sleep. Besides when it rained the more hard-bitten of the crew commandeered that spot to play poker in and nobody slept when the forkers, the sacksewers, and the engineer played poker. It wasn't the kind of a game anybody slept through.

The only shelter was the machinery and the stacks and with the numerous horses breaking loose throughout the night (especially after resting a day) one could awake with a horse hoof in his middle almost any night. So between the elements and the animals one just as well play poker under the derrick table and be physically comfortable even if financially distressed before the rain ceased and work started again.

The more lively members of the crew, after a day's relaxation, usually started playing jokes on some one and before it ended most of the crew had been stubble dragged, sown in his blankets or scared out of his wits by well simulated run-a-ways across his bed.

Life on a harvest crew during a rain was different when father was a boy. Folks used to really get acquainted. Nowadays it takes a long harvest before the header tender can borrow a cigarette from the cook.

There'll probably be a lot of times in the next few years when Hirohito will wish he'd taken to the sharp sword and death with his ancestors instead of life with MacArthur.

Now if you had the tires you could have a ride if you had the time.

We may be able to find jobs for the discharged veterans, but what are the unemployed bureaucrats going to do?

The only balloons the citizens have to look out for now is political trial balloons.

In Other Days

From the Observer, Aug. 18, 1919
The Sherman county experiment farm has this season threshed oats that went 80 bushels to the acre and wheat that averaged 49 3-10ths bushels to the acre.

A new hitching rack has been put up alongside the Moro Trading Co. store on First street. This, together with the new granitoid sidewalk on the same block, make greatly for appearance and convenience.

The mail train was about three hours late on Thursday afternoon of last week, caused by an accident on the main line. Born: To Mr and Mrs Dan McLachlan, August 11th, a daughter.

From the Observer, Aug. 17, 1906
The city marshal should cut out chairs on the sidewalks where they become a nuisance block the way of passers. This is a complaint lodged by many ladies.

An insipient blaze was squelched Saturday noon at the corner of Scott and 1st streets. It started from a match in the hands of a small boy who wanted to see the grass burn.

Ladru Barnum of the WWM Co. bank in this city, informs us that the crop off one quarter section of L. L. Peetz farm turned out 900 sacks of No. 1 wheat, and it is the first No. 1 heard of in Sherman county.

The Moro flour mill was all ready to start up Monday morning when Mr Edson discovered that the city water works couldn't supply the stuff for steam. Consequently he put Messrs. Shugart and Strahl at work and has a well under way.

From the Observer, Aug. 20, 1926
A complete showing of new fall models will be ready for the inspection of the ladies of Moro at Mrs Urquhart's at Hotel Moro, next Saturday, August 28th.

The Moro troop of Camp Fire girls left last Monday under the leadership of Miss Beanie Anderson for an outing at Sattle Lake. J. L. Searcy and wife and G. P. Moore and wife motored to the foot of Rattlesnake grade on the Deschutes river, for an overnight outing last Saturday. Secretary G. A. Mitchell of the Sherman County Fair association informs the Observer that he has secured the Endicott high school boys band of The Dalles to furnish music for the county fair both afternoons and evenings on Friday and Saturday of county fair week.

'General Mud' on Okinawa



(U. S. Marine Corps Photo)
Mud such as that in which the vehicles above are mired added to the hardships of the Marines' campaign on Okinawa. It was impossible to use motorized equipment, so airplanes and horses were used to maintain vital supply lines and deliver food, water and ammunition to Leathernecks at the fighting front.

Washington Column

Continued from page one.
Low present estimates by the department of agriculture it will be necessary to conserve this year's wheat for stock feed. Early guesses by corn experts place the probable yield at more than three billion bushels, but unfavorable weather has been reported from several corn states and while a huge crop is reasonably certain it is equally certain that the total will be something less than present estimates. It is not yet possible to say just how much wheat will be required for relief in liberated countries but it is expected to be in excess of 200,000,000 bushels. Under normal conditions this is less than the annual surplus, but if considerable quantities are to be fed to livestock and used in the production of industrial alcohol, government control over wheat distribution may become necessary.

Action has been taken by the surplus property board which may be of advantage to Henry Kaiser in his desire to purchase a government owned steel plant in Utah. The board has instructed RFC to give local purchasers preference in the sale of war plants even if it means acceptance of a bid requiring extension of long term credit against a cash offer with RFC carrying the loan.

Men do not realize how great a revenue economy is.

Cicero

Read the new war ads. in the Journal this week.

TOMATOES RIPE YET?

A good sized tomato, vine-ripened and fresh from the garden, will give about half the day's quota of vitamin C. The easiest way to serve them is plain sliced and seasoned. But as the fresh tomato time advances, occasional change from the plain may be welcome.

To pique summer appetite, try varieties of salad. Combine diced tomatoes, sliced cucumber and radishes with sour cream seasoned with grated onion, salt and pepper. If preferred, add sour cream to mayonnaise or salad dressing.

One nice way to serve whole tomatoes is to core them and stuff with any filling you may choose. Wash tomatoes and remove stem ends. Scoop out the center, leaving a shell about 1-4 inch thick. Then turn upside down on plate to drain. Dice tomato pulp and combine with other ingredients. For a hearty stuffing use protein foods—cottage cheese with chopped chives or onion or chopped peanuts. Left-over fish or chicken make excellent stuffings also. And that rationed Cheddar cheese can be extended by using a spoonful of grated cheese on top of the whole peeled tomato.

If you are serving a somewhat simple meal, prepare luscious individual salads by decorating the tomatoes to appear like roses. Peel and chill the tomatoes. Soften cream cheese with milk. Form two rows of petals on each tomato by pressing level teaspoons of the softened cheese against the side of the tomato, then drawing the teaspoon down with a curving motion. Sprinkle the center

DANCE
SAT., AUG. 25
Kent Legion Hall
Merrymakers Refreshment

From where I sit... by Joe Marsh
Best Way to Celebrate The Peace
We were sitting on Bill Webster's porch the other night, talking about how we'd celebrate when the Japs surrendered. Lem Toller allowed as how he was going to start his vacation then and there—and spend it fishing. Ed Mapes was going to take his family to Mountain City for a big feed and a picture show.
Bill Webster had the last suggestion. "I'm going to pour a glass of beer and drink a toast to our fighting men," he says, "and that is just as far as my celebrating's going to go. I'm going to make sure of being on the job next morning."
From where I sit, Bill Webster has the right idea. When Peace comes, there's going to be a whole new world to build. There's a really big job to be done. A glass of beer, the beverage of moderation, and a good night's sleep to be ready for the task ahead—that's the right way to welcome Victory!
Joe Marsh
Copyright, 1945, United States Brewers Foundation

of each tomato with grated hard cooked egg yolk. Serve on crisp lettuce with French dressing. Molded salads save last minute preparation. Make the following ring and keep it in the refrigerator until needed.

- 2 or 3 large, firm tomatoes
- 1 teaspoon gelatin
- 1 tablespoon water
- 1 cup cottage cheese
- 1 tablespoon celery, chopped
- 1 teaspoon pickles, chopped
- 1 tablespoon green pepper, chop
- 1 tablespoon chili sauce or catsup
- 1-4 teaspoon salt
- 1-4 teaspoon paprika

Salad greens, French dressing
Peel tomatoes, cut thin slices from the stem end, scoop out center and drain. Soften gelatin in water, combine next seven ingredi-

Curing Pain in Neck



What looks like an attempt at suicide in the Giants' clubhouse in New York is merely Johnny Rucker's attempt to cure a pain in the neck. The queer contraption was prescribed for the Giant outfielder by Mayo Brothers.

ents. Fill centers of tomatoes with mixture. Chill until firm. Slice with sharp knife. Arrange on greens and serve with French dressing.

Lureka 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. C. A. Ruggles, W. M. W. D. Wallan, Secretary

Bethlehem Chapter No. 78, O.E.S.
Meets Every Second and Fourth Thursdays in each month. Visiting members invited.—Moro, Oregon
Rose Amidon, W. M.
Ruth Sparling, Secretary

Lupine Rebekah Lodge No. 116
Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month. Visiting members welcome.—Moro, Oregon
Clara Houston, N.G.
Florence Johnston, S.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in I.O.O.F. hall. Transient and visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.
Ernest Houston N. G.
A. R. Kessinger, Secretary

GEORGE C. UPDEGRAFF
Attorney At Law
Moro and Wasco

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATRIX

Notic is hereby given that by an order of the County court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County the undersigned has been appointed administratrix of the estate of Julia Lanphear, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby required to present them within six months from the date of this notice, with proper vouchers, to said administratrix at the office of the Sherman County Journal in Moro, Sherman County, Oregon.

Dated July 20, 1945
Beatrice Lanphear Baker
A. S. Cooley Administratrix
Attorney for Administratrix

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