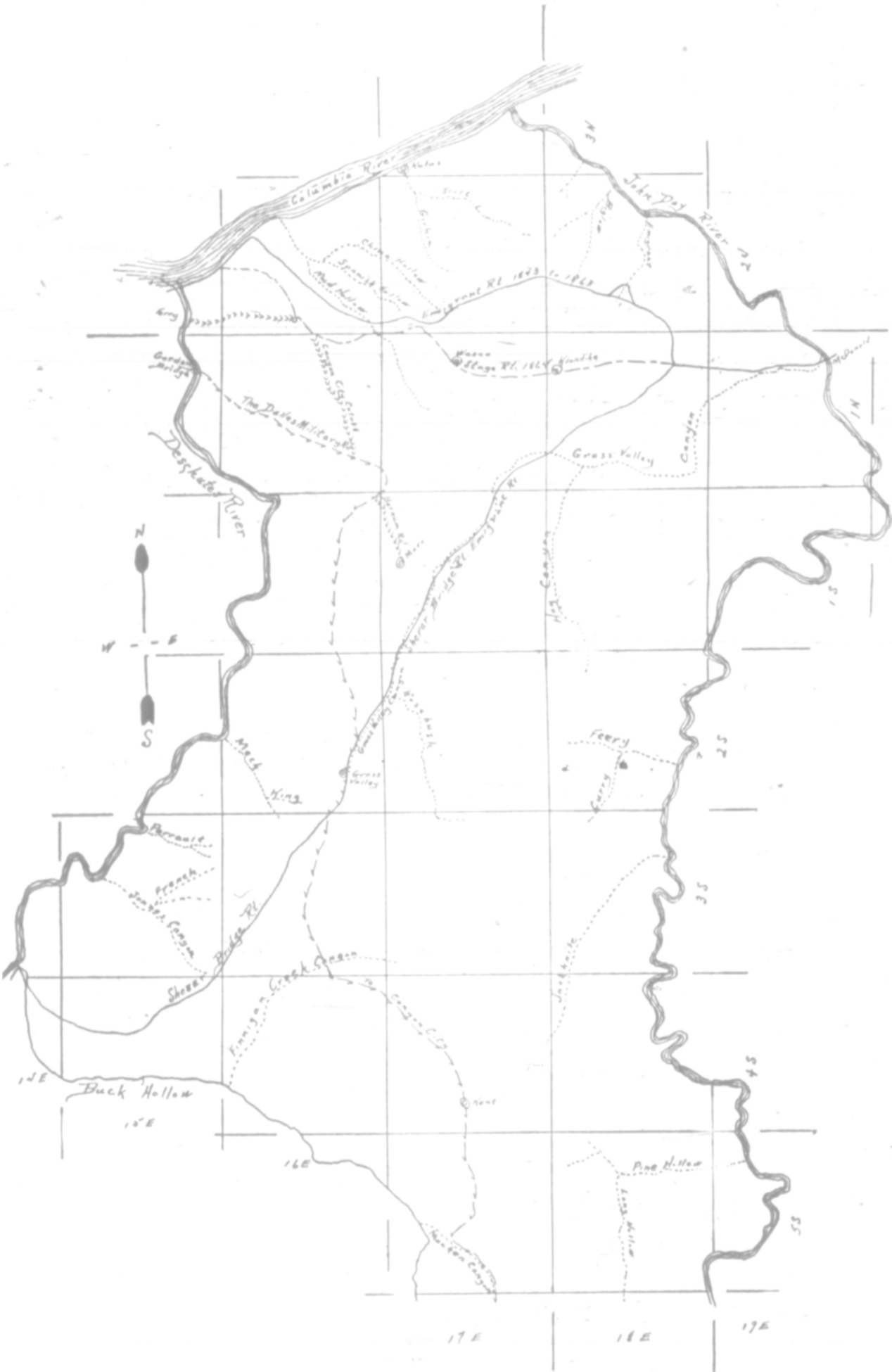
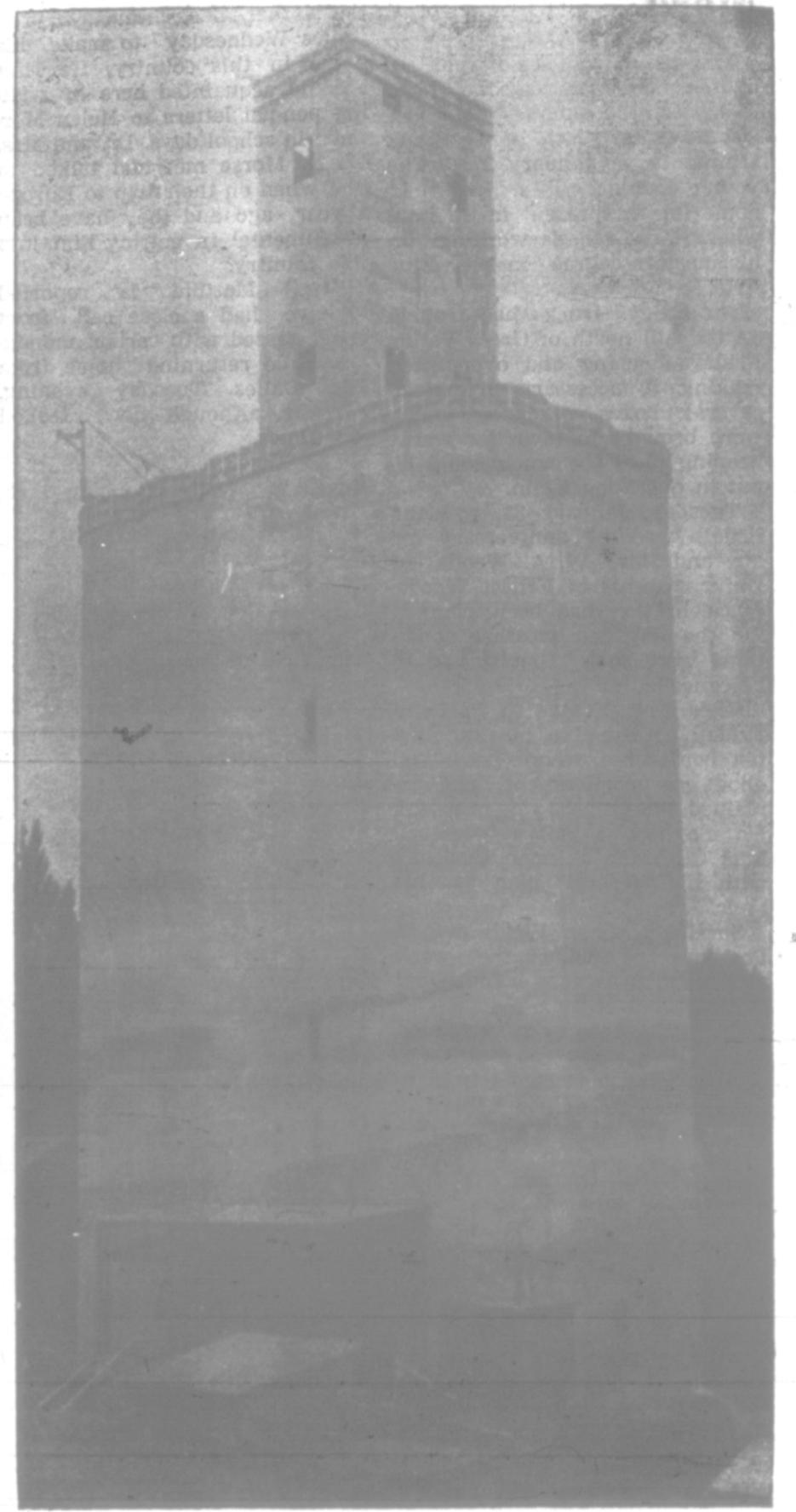
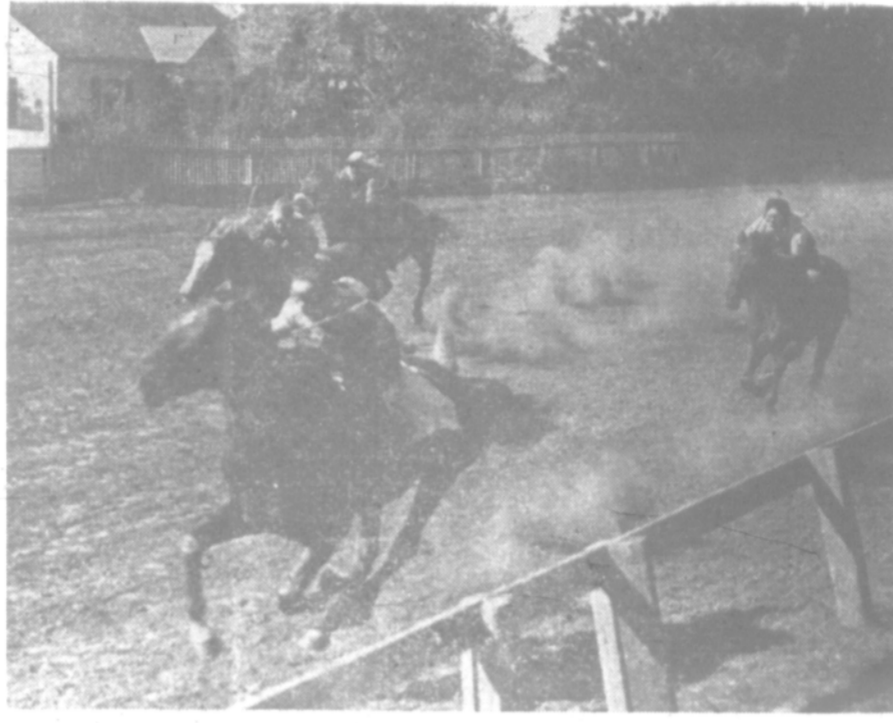


There comes a time when it rains depressingly all day that all of us go actually or metaphorically to the attic and rummage around among the discarded articles of our past life, recalling here and there some scene long forgotten, a program may remind the dance with the beautiful blond. (maybe you married her), a ribbon brings back the wave in that boy's hair and the smile in his eyes.

Another means of recalling the days gone by is by pictures and in these days of easy money everyone has a camera, cheap and simple and reliable or expensive and complicated. There are many moving picture cameras and at fair time some people watch the program through a camera peephole, getting a per view of it only later when the films are returned.

It has been such a week at the Sherman County Journal.



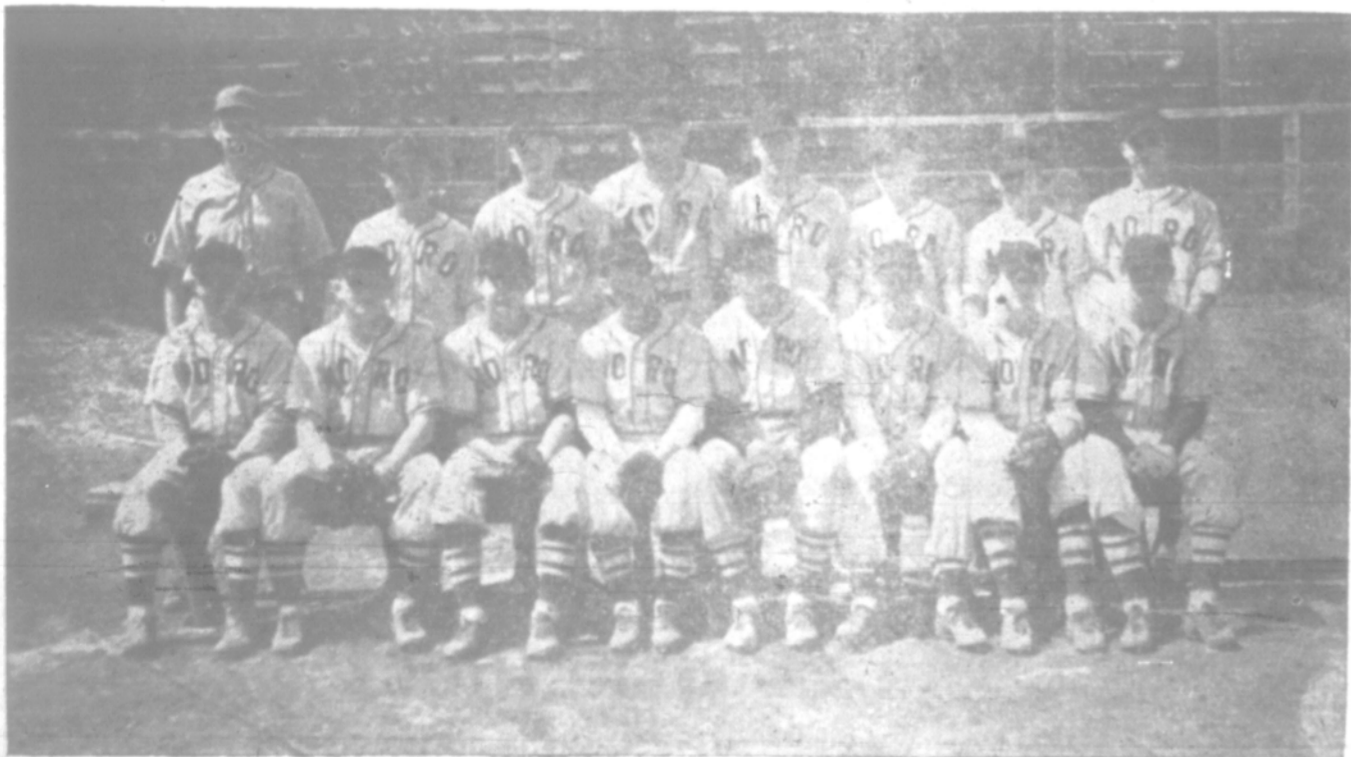
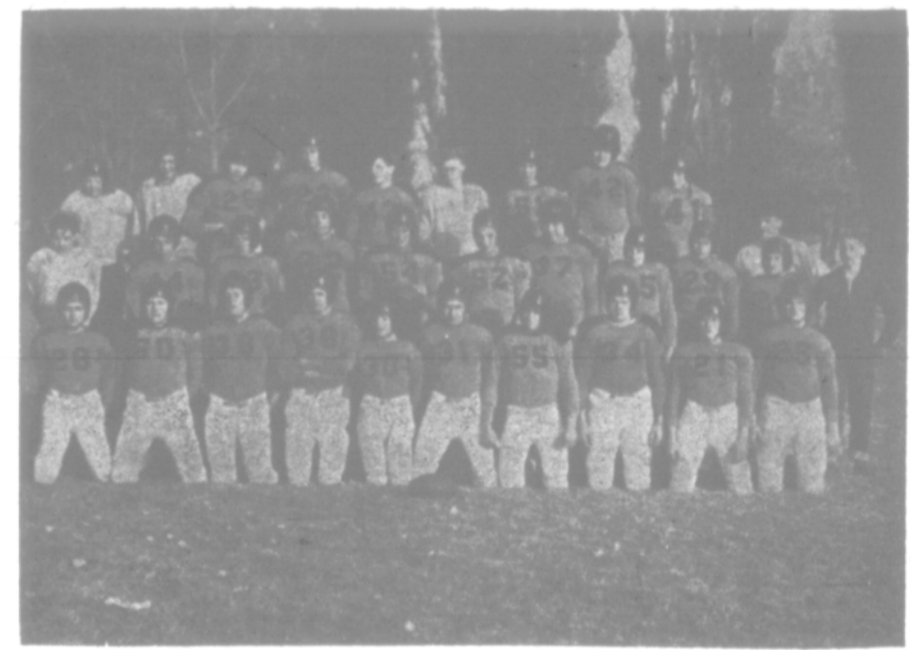
It is being published this week because of a long ingrained habit about publishing every Thursday. It contains neither news nor advertising of moment. Conditions are not much to make either.

On this page are some pictures and some chatter about them. Largest are about the Moro elevator fire. Although it did away with an elevator and some grain it was in other ways a fortunate fire because it was kept from spreading. A little difference in the luck, the nerve of the firefighters or the wind and half the town might have been burned.

This picture was taken after it was all over but the burning and when a steady stream was keeping the depot wet down. There is also a picture of the new elevator, built in 62 days although foundation trouble took up several days unexpectedly. It looks somewhat different now since pipes from the head house to the bins are installed. It was opened in time for the harvest.

The county court began their first meeting with smiles which might not have been so hard had they known the problems of road and school they were going to face.

Jay Freeman ended his work and retired. Last job was postmaster. He had been sheriff and mayor before and had served un-



officially for years as purveyor of shoes and shirts to generations of Sherman county youth.

The map of the county itself is always an interesting thing to look at. This one has on it the pioneer trails and the water-courses are marked so one can see where they are. The pioneers followed them when possible. A plan is now being followed that is hoped will cause the erection of a marker on the John Day where the first emigrants crossed now over a hundred years ago.

Youth must have its day—and its picture. In fact, picture taking is a sort of activity of youth. The young gather lots of pictures and age has quite a few. The middle years are ones to produce something else, it seems, but it is youth and age that are concerned about the future and past. The baseball boys look like professional outfit and they were doing well at the time. The footballers did well, too, until they got into company too fast.

And, of course, one must commemorate a fair, the fine stock and the running horses.

Contemplated mayhem is clearly indicated on the face of George Gearhart who participates in a boxing contest at school.

