

What's going on in the world? Not having a radio in an ear, nor a telegraph key in an elbow we do not know. But we can tell what happened in Sherman county during the year, that is a part of what happened.



But first let's consider this picture of a horse, not because it is left them sagging and it also ruined several yards of practically new paving and gave the city fathers something to be fathery about for a whole year; and the taxpayers something to worry about for at least four years or until the bonds are paid.

The people graciously voted \$15,000 in bonds, the law stepped in and cut that to \$8,000. The city tried to do it for that. It didn't. When the job is completed it is hoped by the before mentioned city fathers that it will be better than ever before and will last until a new set of fathers come along and also a new set of taxpayers. Those things happen. Yes. But no one says "those things happen" about any cheerful happenings.

a Sherman county horse, which she isn't, but a Hood River horse. John Hounsell's horse in fact. It is here because it is decorative. Boy, if I had a head like that I'd-be a horse too.

As has been very apparent to all Moroiters during the year since late in February there was a flood when the final snow ran off. It washed out the drain tube under a couple of buildings and



For years Sherman county club work has meant fat calves. This year a part of it moved inside and this group of girls baked cakes, angel and sponge cakes, were awarded in accordance with

the excellence of their product. The cake baking probably balances up the social affairs of the county better. Before the girls had calves, too. Now that they have cakes there will need to be no competition between them.

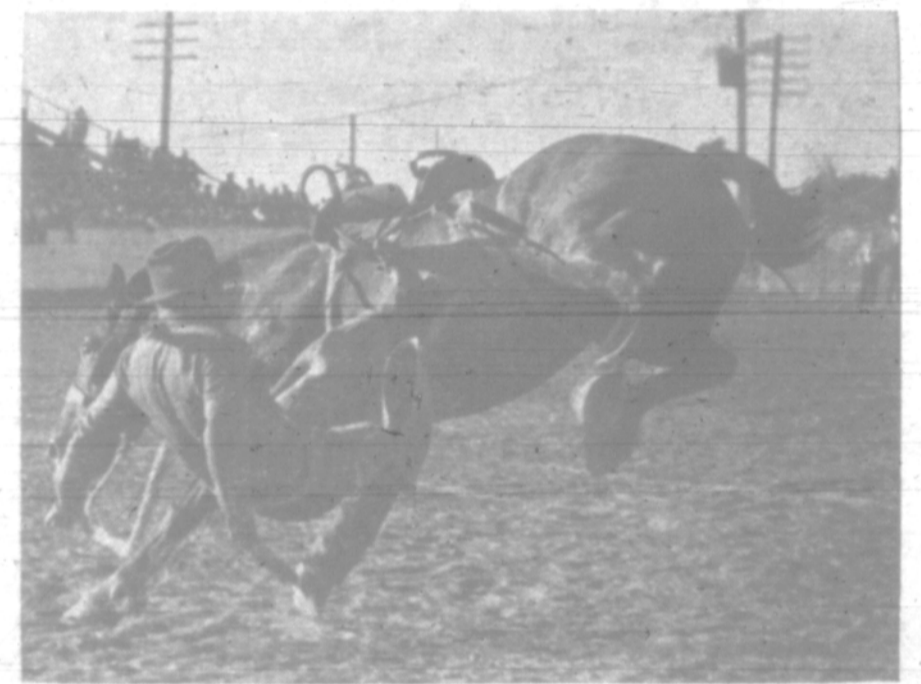
Wynn Powers has gone to bucking wheat. This sort of treatment at the hands of a bronc probably had nothing to do with the wheat bucking but it is evidence that wheat bucking is less strenuous than horse bucking.

And the governor came to town and the photographer took the picture of the people who came to see and hear him. Maybe he already had a picture of the governor. Anyhow he came searching for votes and he got them, here and elsewhere, so he is still governor. He made a friendly little chat about state affairs, told how the state cared for the maimed, the halt, the morally blind and said not a word about his campaign or himself or even his smiling wife.



But 4-H club work wasn't for Sally Fields alone. She entered the open cake baking class also and took first place just like that, and in competition with women who had been baking cakes longer than Sally had lived.

Pert girl is Sally and they had to drag her down off a horse and bring her a dress before she posed with the cake. Which is somehow normal for an active girl of eleven.



As a gesture toward the past the county historical society constructed and dedicated a marker for those who come in the future. The county historical society had quite a time about the marker, where, why, when, how and what with, but it was finally put up. Made of a single solid stone, blown from a cliff on the Art Barnum ranch and set in concrete the marker with bronze plaque attached should stand on its knoll overlooking the placid John Day until all who dedicated it have a stone of their own.

Jay Price, oldest person born in Sherman county, president of the historical society was chairman of the program. He was born at the old stage station in 1866. He got out of bed to come to the dedication and has been back in it most of the time since, having had trouble with his heart. He is at home in North Bonneville, Washington.



Fifty years ago in December William H. Ragsdale and Lida Belshee were married at her father's home east of town and they've lived around these parts for most of that 50 years. Lots of friends came to their golden wedding and stood around and "Remember when... ed" until it was dark.