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THE SCANDALS OF 1951

Writers about the scandals of Washington seem unable to encompass the whole story in one article. It is probably impossible so completely to see the whole structure of federal government ment touched by them. There have been federal scandals before and we are thinking particularly of the time when Republican cabinet members were found to be dishonest. One went to jail and the others to political disgrace. But they were exceptions to the general rule. Now there seem to be literally hundreds, large and small, important and unimportant. It probably comes from electing a man from a city political machine to high office. His training for the job wasn't up to American ideals. The discharge of John Service from the state department is going pretty much unnoticed while the papers announce daily the addition of new names to the internal revenue bureau's list of crooks. Actually the admission by the state department that Service was of "doubtful loyalty" is of major importance. It makes Senator McCarthy's charges look much better and gives more credence to them. There seems to be no intention to really clean house on the part of the executive despite statements to the contrary. It would not be in character to abandon friends who had been useful to the gang, and will not happen. If the crooks are removed it will be by action of the legislative branch of the government through the investigations now being carried on. It is particularly deplorable at this time when the democracies are trying to prove to the world that self government can be a success and better for citizens than communism. Stalin must be overjoyed at the now admitted dishonesty of American officials. Only cure is the election of men who are known to be men of honesty and integrity, who do not have connections with gangsterisms, political or otherwise. Because if people are to govern themselves they must be able to have confidence in their leaders.

A NEW STOVE

Sometime ago we succumbed to a desire to be modern and installed an oil burner in the office in which this Journal is published. In so doing the old and trusted pot-bellied stove was discarded with due and sorrowful solemnity. Its value as an attraction for philosophical discussion as a target for both amateur and professional eaters of the "weed" was duly recorded. The thoughts of winters in the past and the possibility of a recurrence of the like broke our faith in the adherence to the modern and caution caused us to buy and put up a smaller replica of the old coal burner. Now oil is nicer than coal in many respects. It is cleaner and handier, needing no stoking or handling. But as a supplement a bit of coal heat is wonderful. It warms you where you need to be warmed instead of all over where it hardly shows. This we bow to the modern while not entirely discarding the time tested delights of the old. In this we find ourselves willing to compromise.

YEAR END CHECK-UP

The end of a year is a traditional time for individuals to take a look backward and from the information thus gained try to peer into the future. The same thing is good for communities and counties and areas. This county has found new and unexpected success in the growing of wheat during the past decade. The reasons for this may not be important to this discussion but more rainfall is the most important, aided by a world war, better wheat and farming practices, and federal assistance in about that order. It has boosted farm incomes far above normal and while costs are catching up they have not to date. Inflation is no friend of the farmer despite its temp-

HARRY, HARRY, QUITE CONTRARY -



ary aid to high incomes. But high incomes always have an effect on a county that is not so fortunate. We mean by that that the spirit of mutual aid or cooperation is often lost. People just naturally become more independent as they become more self sufficient, which makes it more difficult to sustain programs for community or county benefit. The development of the Columbia river has now come so close to this county that we can no longer look upon it impersonally. The Dalles dam is on its way; the John Day dam should be the next. We will have to bestir ourselves to obtain that step. That will require county activity. The building of the dams will surely make changes in our way of life, of farming, of transportation, of education. We can hardly go on in our preferred social and economic isolation with development going on all about us. There will be workmen needing a place to live and to educate their children; they will change the food requirements of the northwest. If we can get a foreign policy that looks to the west we can export more wheat. Of all the peoples of the nation we cannot stand still. It may be that the decade of good rains will continue and stretch into 20 years but the law of averages being what it is, it is likely that crops will not be so extravagantly bountiful and that may require some changes in the planning of those not economically secure. Those in debt will be helped by continued inflation. Yet, it seems probable that either costs will catch up with prices or inflation will be halted and markets less favorable. The prophet of doom is never popular and seldom heeded. But it is always good advice to consolidate and secure the victories or the winners and to prepare for smaller success. It seems entirely possible that the wheat business will be less profitable and that industry may come so close to us that it will affect us within a few years.

Rufus News

Mrs. George Fox
The church of the Nazarene at Rufus put on a well balanced program Sunday night, which was shown to a full capacity audience. They also had a Christmas tree in all its glory. First the congregation sang carols. Rev. Roberts gave the invocation. Greg Brislain gave the Christmas greeting; Rev. Roberts the scripture; Monya Neal, greetings; Judy Ydorn, recitation; beginners group sang "Happy Birthday"; Tim O'Brien "A Shy Little Boy"; Margaret gave a recitation; Mary Tate, "Dolly's Bedtime"; Mike O'Brien sang "Wonderful Night"; Linda Byrd gave the reason; Noel Neal, Christmas Giving; a violin number, "Star of the East" by Jim Tate and W. T. Little with Mrs. Little at the piano. Bobby Byrd gave My Wish. Primary group sang "Seeking the baby Jesus"; Donno Hansen, The Bedtime Story; Johnnie Hydorn a recitation; the primary group, Candles for Jesus; Mrs. Little played a piano solo. The intermediate group gave a tableau of White Shepherds Watched, and this was followed by a song "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear". The congregation sang another number before the adult group put on a religious play, "Contrite Spirit". The cast was: Fay Brackett as Aaron; Mrs. Roberts as Rachael; his wife; Jim Tate as David; their son; Mrs. Joe Morris as Zillah, Innkeeper's daughter; Mrs. John Mathleson as Anna,

No company, no noise, it's still as a mouse. But time wore on as shoes wore out. They raised more cabbage and made more kraut. To feed the children and shoe the flock. They worked all hours clear round the clock. Then word got around on a sunny day. That long legs was coming and was on his way. There he is now and Doc's along side. How fast he's flying and what a wild ride. The race was even and peace was an tap. When they drooped that baby in the nurse's lap. Isn't it darling, it's not a fraud. Then they read on the card, "She is called Maud." The record said, even, it's four to four. Let's close up the record and have no more. Some went to school and some went to work. All had to do something, none could shirk. It took close knitting to make ends meet. We made more garden and raised more wheat. Doc made the journey if the wind did blow. But he drove more careful and sort of slow. The stork came in late and could hardly flop. He was completely exhausted and ready to drop. They went inside and delivered the pack. Old stork had, to carry it slung on his back. Doc said to George, "How's that new crop of barley. Then they looked at the tag and it read "His name is Harley." Time didn't stop them, 'no it never does. Things on the ranch were beginning to buzz. From daylight to dark, the work went along. The kids were all growing so healthy and strong. The family was happy, that's what makes good life. Life is a failure when filled up with strife. The word got out somehow that long legs was due. When Doc got the word, he felt sort of blue. I'll race that old long billed, long legged bird. And if I don't beat him I'll drop back to third. Old long legs came flying, all sails alert. Old Doc's car was wheezing and throwing dirt. They landed together, shook hands with a bow. The nurse said "Your both late. It's all over now. Doc picked up the tag and then slowly read "Her name is Edna, but we'll call her Ed." Five boys and five girls. The record was even now. The Doc went to the city and George went back to his plow. Long legs hung around until twilight. Then he tapped real light on the door. Emma said no Mr. Long Legs Don't ever come back anymore. It's a jolly big bunch of children And good to their old mom and dad. They are here to rejoice today with us. And Oh! we're so happy and glad. There is only one break in the circle. And we pause to honor him here. His memory will always be with us. And his love will always be near. The years have strung out to fifty. Since we started the long happy trail. To have and to hold, and to cherish. God grant that we may never fall. The years drifted on as I said once before. Ten, twenty, or thirty or forty or more. And the gangs still increasing it started with two. Now don't tell your buddy, it's between me and you. I can't tell how it happened nor how it could be. But the gang's number now is a big 53. And now it is our golden wedding. We are glad that you all could be here. To see your bright faces around us. Has filled our old hearts full of cheer. Our cup is filled now to the bursting. We could hardly ask anything more. But when you come home in the gloaming. You'll find there a wide open door. To brothers and sisters and friends here today. It's the same invitation, in the same sincere way. Come often, come often, and don't stay away. And God bless you all, is all we can say. -E. G. Cratty

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Langford accompanied by Mrs. Clara Macnab, Miss Nellie Morris and Kenneth Long, all of The Dalles, attended the Rufus church program Sunday night.

DISTINCTIVE FUNERAL SERVICE WITHIN THE MEANS OF ALL SMITH-CALLAWAY CHAPEL Leonard R. Smith The Dalles, Oregon Phone 3135

NOTICE TO CREDITORS Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, Jesse Helyer, has been appointed Administrator of the estate of Barbara Helyer, deceased, and has qualified as such Administrator. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, duly verified to the undersigned, at Kent, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, to-wit: December 14, 1951. Jesse Helyer Administrator Donald E. Helsler Attorney for Administrator

Mrs. Della Lindsay was surprised Saturday afternoon when her husband arrived from off a ship which returned him from Korea where he has been for nearly a year. They are spending the holidays in Hood River where both of their families live.

Bethlehem Chapter No. 73 O.E.S. Meets every second and fourth Thursday in each month; visiting members invited. Moro, Oregon. Gwen Ross, W. M. Naomi Van Gilder, Secretary

Moro Lodge No. 118 I.O.O.F. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in I.O.O.F. hall. Transient and visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us. Earl Gentry, N. G. Leo Watkins, Secretary

Lupine Rebekah Lodge No. 110 Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month. Visiting members welcome. Gladys Morrison, N.G. Helen Martin, Sec.

Eureka Lodge No. 121 A.F. & A.M. Meets on the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings each month. Visiting members cordially invited to meet with us. Donald Martin, W.M. H. B. Pinkerton, Secretary

WEARY AND WET, THE FROGMEN RETURN. Their dangerous mission is completed. Members of a Navy Underwater Demolition Squad, they have been working to clear 1,500 to 2,500 mines from a Korean landing area, performing a duty in which every second is a matter of life or death. But that is the Frogmen's job for defense!



Defense is your job, too, and next to theirs how simple your job is! For yours is to keep this country's civilian front safe and stable, and solidly behind our military power.

And one of the best ways to do that is by buying United States Defense Bonds. By creating a stable financial backlog of your own, through bonds and other forms of



saving, you are also making America's economy strong. And remember, peace is only for the strong!

So buy Defense Bonds. Buy them today and buy them regularly... through the Payroll Savings Plan where you work or the Bond-A-Month Plan where you bank.

The U. S. Defense Bonds you buy give you personal financial independence. Remember that when you're buying Defense Bonds you're building a personal reserve of cash savings. Money that will some day buy you a house or educate your children, or support you when you retire. Remember, too, that if you don't save regularly, you generally don't save at all. So go to your company's pay office—now—and sign up to buy Defense Bonds through the Payroll Savings Plan. Bankers recommend them as one of the safest forms of investment. Don't forget that bonds are now a better buy than ever. Because now every Series E Bond you own can automatically go on earning interest every year for 20 years from date of purchase instead of 10 as before! This means that the bond you bought for \$18.75 can return you not just \$25—but as much as \$83.33! A \$37.50 bond pays \$66.66. And so on. For your security, and your country's too, buy United States Defense Bonds now!

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