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FEDERAL BUDGET

We've been reading the federal budget, an occupation that could require a long time inasmuch as it is a volume 9 x 11 1/2 inches nicely bound in 1222 pages all covered with figures and brief explanations.

It is larger than novels and even such heroic books as Anthony Adverse (whoever re-members it are puny beside it). The annual budget isn't a novel although at times there seems to be a plot in it—a plot against the citizen's pocketbook.

No doubt those strong eyed and theoretically strong willed members of congress whose duty it is to study this document will find many ways to curtail its effect on the country. Even to a rank amateur at detecting padding in budgets there are ways to save a few dollars in this one.

There is no happy beginning the first page, showing this chart:

Table with 4 columns: Year (1950, 1951, 1952, 1953), actual, est., actual, est. Rows for Receipts and Expense.

Even a casual observer must realize that someone is very badly scared to write a budget with a deficit of 14.4 billions, a budget that takes a good quarter of all national income. At least the budget makers are more scared of a possible war than of a probable economic relapse.

One thing about it that impresses is that there are so many relief agencies still operating in the government. An administration that boasts of the economic stability of the government, the prosperity of the citizens, the satisfactory wages in industry belies its conviction by including in the budget so many items for loaning money to the distressed.

The government in business or similar enterprise, is something like the bookkeeper who decided to build his own house without the services of either an architect, a contractor or a carpenter. The result is most often a poor house at a high cost.

LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

Weekly newspaper editors seldom write about holidays because it is seldom that holidays occur on press days, but Lincoln's birthday is now being observed for a week on either side of February 12, so comment seems appropriate.

Perhaps no man in American history was so concerned with right as a governing concept as Abraham Lincoln. His writings, his speeches and his conduct revolved around what he felt was right. In his days as a state legislator he wrote that no torment would be great enough to dissuade him from voting for what he believed to be right.

Although his political henchmen did some trading to get him the nomination of the then young Republican party Lincoln was not a party to it, even though he did name men to his cabinet who were involved.

when shown to be errors, and I shall adopt new views so fast as they shall appear to be true views.

These are but a few of his allusions to right, to doing the right thing. And this 143rd anniversary of his birth finds the nation in a period when his concern with the right would aid us toward a better national morality.

GREENS

There's two or more leaves on the mustard plants that are coming out of the ground and they are growing fast in the warm spring sun. Those old fashioned folks who remember being sent out with a basket to gather the mustard and the dock for the season's first greens will welcome the news.

Probably there is no satisfaction greater than to meet some long felt desire, to achieve something after protracted struggle. First requisite, of course, is to want something persistently. As far as eating goes we Americans, being denied nothing, cannot want anything. Thus, one might say, we are deprived of the great pleasure of long anticipation. Having everything we want is soon a small satisfaction; it is the getting of what we want that brings happiness.

Nowadays people don't ever get to wanting anything so much that it is really good. Lettuce, spinach, onions and tomatoes are in the corner grocery store all most all the year around. There's no need longing for them. Dief can be anything desired, finances permitting.

When families lived all winter on fat salt pork, beans, potatoes, and a few vegetables with perhaps some dried apples and peaches. The first greens were an event equal in enjoyment to the fourth of July. They had a taste for green stuff as demanding as the urge of cattle to seek the hills and leave the hay piles.

NO MORE READY PRINT

The Western Newspaper Union, a jobbing house for newspaper supplies, has announced that in March it will discontinue printing "patent insides" for newspapers. The official name is ready-print. Patent insides, by the way, has no connection with a possible long continued addition to patent medicine.

Everyone old enough to grow a beard or to frown on the livelier activities of youth should remember that some newspapers used to have a different print inside—or occasionally outside. Both Wasco and Grass Valley papers used ready-print and the Moro paper, prior to 1931, used a good deal of boiler plate, which was the same as the patent insides but bought in the form of metal and printed at home.

Ready print was printed in some convenient large city and mailed with dutiful regularity to the user, who unwrapped it, straightened the sheets and printed the other side.

So what, says the reader. But it does have some significance, a paper made up entirely in the county where published and dependent on the resources and activity and ambition of the editorial staff may not have the breadth but it certainly has a homely tinge for the reader. For the home town reader its like his children; they may not be the best, but they're his.

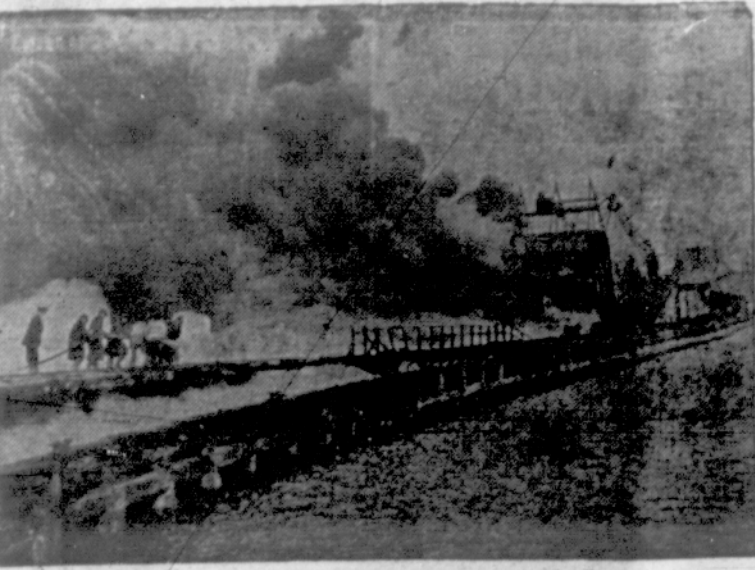
Of course the reason the service is being discontinued is that too few are using it these days. Small town papers all have linotypes, casting equipment, mimeographed features available for use if the editorial mind be out of gear at the time. It could be called a sort of declaration of independence by the country from the city although there are other matters on which the attachment is stronger.

Folks now get their fashions from magazines, their jokes (often the same ones) from the radio, their recipes from newspapers whereas all of those matters once came on the inside of the family newspapers. The change is in the agency, not in the quality.

IS HARRY UNHAPPY?

The president is said to be worried about the reports that come from so many political visitors about whether he will run or not. That seems a little doubtful. Harry always did like the limelight and it wouldn't do to let Estes grab all the Democratic quota of headlines.

Republicans have the most candidates and are making the most excitement at the present while Harry keeps his secret. Now surely one of the reasons for making a secret out of his decision is to enhance public speculation. The newsmen and the visiting politicians are playing Harry's game perfectly which can't make him too unhappy.



THREE ALARM FIRE SWEEPS PIER... This is the general scene of confusion and din as fire fighters from Edgewater, N.J., are about trying to extinguish a three-alarm blaze on a pier extending into the Hudson river. The pier is next to the giant Ford Motor Company's assembly plant in Edgewater. Scene of the fire is pier A. The pier is owned by the Susquehanna railroad. At the time this picture was made, officials had reported no casualties from the conflagration.

Jay Price's Memoirs

About 1863, a man named Jackson, located at what was known as the Hay Stacks, and later, this place was owned by brothers, Mike and Pat Finnegan, and is now owned by O. N. Ruggles. Also about 1863, a Mr. Falkner, lived at what is now Murray Springs, soon after, Tom and Jim Jenkins had the same place, and set out an orchard, and lived there many years.

The Eaton family settled in Spanish Hollow in 1864, below where Wasco is now. About 1865 Thomas Gordon was living off the Deschutes, and had a toll bridge. He also had quite a band of horses. The bridge was later owned by The Dalles Military Road company. At about the same time, Jeff Miller was living in the lower Grass Valley canyon, and soon sold to James Pearson, who had a cattle ranch there until they moved to Foster creek in 1885. Henry Willerton was a step son of Pearson. He married Jane Eaton, and lived in Hay canyon, and later moved to The Dalles.

In the early 60s, a man named Gould, took up a hay ranch, where Lester Barnum now lives. He died at the Graham's, at the mouth of the Deschutes, and D. G. Leonard, who in 1865 located on the John Day river near the mouth of Grass Valley, got possession of the Gould ranch. Leonard bought Tom Scott's ferry, and built a bridge. Scott had always lived on the east side of the river. Leonard had a stage station, a hotel, and the first postoffice in that country. Scott was the name of the office. Henry Barnum located where Moro is now in 1868. He married Elmira Masiker in 1873, and died in 1884.

I don't know the exact date. But about 1869 or 1870, an old man named Cornwall was lying in Buck Hollow. He had some Durham cattle. Dad bought two bull calves from him. He died there alone, and a man named Black, and Richard Brookhouse took him across the Deschutes and buried him. Tommy McGraw, and Jimmy Burden lived in Grass Valley canyon below Hay canyon. I don't know what became of McGraw. Burden went to Foster Creek with the Pearson outfit. Saltmarsh later had the same place in Grass Valley canyon.

Two Irishmen named Harrington, located in Grass Valley canyon southeast of where Moro is now. They were very unpopular as they were the first to bring sheep into that country. Orr, Donnell, a cattle man bought them out. Orr, at one time had lived at Rosebush and also had a corral at the mouth of Hay canyon. In 1876, Clark Dunlap settled in Spanish Hollow, above the Eaton place. He had quite a band of horses.

To be continued  
—Jay Price

Rufus News

Mrs. George Fox

Rufus grange opened in regular session Thursday evening with Roland Johnson master in the chair. The work on the new play room for the children in the grange basement is progressing nicely. However, it was brought out the men would have to get busy with their own spring work now that the warm weather has arrived. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Blake were balloted for and elected to become members of Rufus grange. Mr. Blake said he once was a grange member before 1905 up in Maine. Mr. and Mrs. Blake are operating the gas station and restaurant at Fleck Orchard Camp.

The committee gave their reports. There was to be another card party at the grange hall Saturday night. It was decided for Rufus to again to put on the 3rd and 4th degrees for the new grange candidates. At the close of the meeting supper was served to the 23 grangers present.

Mrs. Frank LeMaster was a visitor for several days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bob Morris. Frank is working on the Maryhill ferry at present.

Mrs. Robert Byrd cooked the lunch for the Rufus school children Monday.

The orchard men at Rufus are pruning their fruit trees now that spring is here. Mrs. Allee Wilson is helping out at Poplar Grove restaurant. Master Sergeant and Mrs. Roy Meyers and son of Spokane were recent visitors at the Bill Meyers home. Their visit was cut short by their little boy getting sick.

Jimmy Fox left Rufus via bus for Arlington where he spent the week end as guest of his brother in law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Weatherford. Jimmy said on Friday night they saw the show, "Bend in the River" at Arlington. Saturday night they attended the Condon vs. Rufus basketball game in Condon. They saw Rufus get beat by seven points. Weatherfords brought Jimmy home Monday morning. They were on their way to Ellettsburg, Wn., to visit Mrs. Tom Buce and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. George Blackburne and children, Paul and Patty, left early Sunday morning for Portland to visit their daughter and her new daughter. The Blackburnes hadn't seen their new grand daughter yet.

The Rufus P-T-A are planning a food sale February 23 to be held in The Dalles at Alec Marshall's Store. Mr. and Mrs. Frank LeMaster are parents of a son born Saturday morning at The Dalles hospital. The husky boy weighed more than eight pounds and was named Michael.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Jordan went to The Dalles Monday for a short stay. Leonard to enter the Mid-Columbia hospital for ma-

for surgery; Ardie will stay close by to keep her husband company. Mrs. Kythel Rice of Palouse, Wn., is taking care of the Rufus postoffice while the Jordans are away. Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Eaton are recuperating from a bad attack of the flu. Mrs. Andy Engberg, cook of the Rufus school lunch program, was unable to make it over her road last week. The road was washed out in several places. So she remained in Rufus and was a houseguest of Judge and Mrs. Curt Tom.

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

NOTICE TO CREDITORS All persons having claims against the estate of Cathrine C. Wilke, deceased, are hereby notified to present them in proper form to the undersigned, the duly appointed, qualified and acting Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Cathrine C. Wilke, deceased, at the office of Geo. G. Updegraff, Moro, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice, to wit: February 15th, 1952. Catherine Andersen Geo. G. Updegraff, Attorney for Executrix 15-18c

NOTICE TO CREDITORS All persons having claims against the estate of Arnold A. Dunlap are hereby notified to present them in proper form to the undersigned, the duly appointed, qualified and acting Executrix of the Last Will and Testament of Arnold A. Dunlap, deceased, at the office of Geo. G. Updegraff, Moro, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice, to wit: February 1, 1952. Dorothy Dunlap Geo. G. Updegraff, Attorney for Executrix 13-16c

Want Ads

WANTED: Man with car to call on farmers in Sherman county. \$15 to \$20 a day. No experience or capital needed. Permanent. Write today. McNeess Co. Dept. B. 2423 Magnolia St. Oakland 7, Calif. 15-16p

800 family Watkins Route now available. If you want your own business with better

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. Clyde Gillmor, W. M. H. D. Pinkerton, Secretary

Bethlehem Chapter No. 75. 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. 113 I.O.O.F. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in I.O.O.F. hall. Transient and visiting brothers are cordially invited. Floyd Lane, N. G. Leo Watkins, Secretary

Lapine Rebekah Lodge No. 116 Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month. Visiting members welcome. Gladys Morrison, N.G. Helen Martin, Sec.

than average income, write for information to The J. R. Watkins Co., 137 Dexter Ave., Seattle, 9, Washington. 15-20c

ATTENTION! Spencer Corsets. Those interested in Spencers see Armenia Felt from the Spencer Shop, Portland at The Dalles Hotel February 18th.

FOR SALE: Pair of parakeets, large wire cage, all for \$20.00. Inquire at railroad depot, Moro. 15c

FOR SALE: Pubescent Wheat grass seed for sod waterway plantings. Prices upon request. R. W. Schaad, La Grande, Ore. 13-15c

FOR SALE: 1950 Chev. 1-ton Pickup with 4-speed trans. stock rack. B. McNeely, Grass Valley, Oregon. 13c th

JEEP FOR SALE: Practically new-driven less than 1800 miles. \$300.00 off from list. Dorin Wilburn, 518 W. 7th St. The Dalles, Ore. Ph. 3729. 12-15c

NEED AN ALL-PURPOSE CAR? Then see the Willys Station Wagon on display at WILLIS MOTOR CO. All-steel body, overdrive, plenty of carrying capacity means safety, economy and practical transportation. Also New Four Wheel Drive JEEPS, PICKUPS and STATION WAGONS. Contact WILLIS MOTOR for Willys-Overland Sales, Service, Parts and Accessories. West Columbia River Highway, The Dalles, Oregon. 23-tfc

CUSTOM SLAUGHTERING — Meat cutting, wrapping, sharp freeze. Bring them in any day but Sunday. C & C Food Store, Grass Valley, Oregon. 21tfc

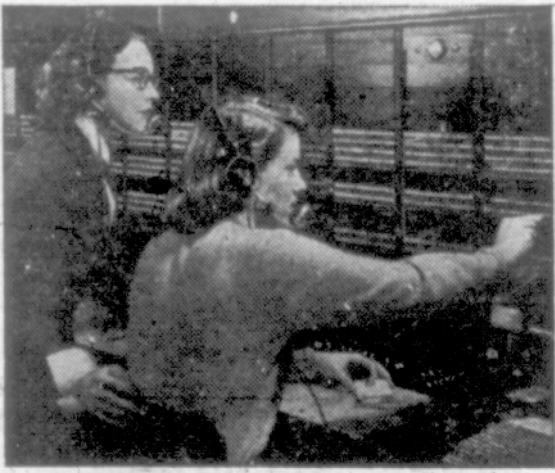
Mortgage Loans to Meet Your Individual needs ATTRACTIVE TERMS PROMPT SERVICE Standard Insurance Co. A western company serving western agriculture HOME OFFICE Portland, Oregon 812 S. W. Washington Phone AT 4331



Ann was fascinated by her introduction to a busy telephone office.

Ann White—and the Spirit of Service

Ann White could be the girl next door... or any of the thousands of capable young women who decide each year to make their first job a telephone job. Her first day was exciting, and a bit bewildering, as she began her training as an operator. But soon she gained confidence, learned to meet many situations with poise and skill. She began to feel the importance of getting every call through... the "spirit of service" shared by telephone people everywhere... the feeling which is perhaps the most important ingredient of good telephone service.



Your telephone is one of today's best bargains You can seldom put a price tag on a telephone call... for it may save a life, close a business deal, or it may be just routine. But it's good to know that, even in these days of high prices on most things, your telephone service remains one of today's best bargains.

One unforgettable day, not long after she began handling real calls, a frightened little voice on Ann's line cried: "I'm lost. Could you find my Daddy for me?" Ann did, of course. Such things often happen in the telephone business, and often we receive grateful letters telling us about them. We like to hear these good reports about our operators, our installers, and others who meet our customers directly. For they tell us that you recognize the "spirit of service"... so much a part of day-to-day-telephone work... so important in making your telephone ever more valuable to you.

Pacific Telephone

From where I sit... by Joe Marsh Experienced Hand Wanted

Cappy Miller's back from visiting relatives and tells about a big snow storm that knocked out the electric power for miles around. Naturally, the local power company was doing everything possible to restore service but folks kept calling in and one woman gave them a new twist. "I don't mind not having lights," she grumbled, "but I've got 20 cows in my barn and they all have to be milked by machine. Nobody around here knows how to milk a cow by hand any more."

Joe Marsh