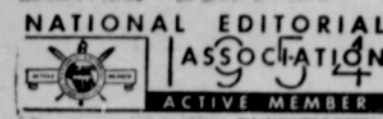


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OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER



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CAMPAIGN EXPENSES

The walls coming from potential political candidates about the cost of running for office are basically because the support tendered them has been vocal instead of monetary.

A candidate who has popular approval seldom has a lot of trouble getting enough campaign funds. Friends and supporters want him to win and want him to win badly enough that they will do something about it. It is a sort of test in itself.

Neither does this mean that candidates pledge certain actions upon election. A man able to obtain popular support is one sufficiently well known that he doesn't need to, while a man without it isn't going to win anyhow. It is as true in politics as it is in business that the man you can buy isn't worth it.

Many men in politics get to thinking that they have talents so remarkable and so peculiar that the state will fall to progress unless those talents are utilized to the fullest. It is not surprising that the public so often fails to agree. Modesty, even humility, is a virtue that is not always found in a politician's hide.

If a man comes into an office and says he is the best salesman in the state, that he has the best product and that everyone else is wrong and even dishonest about their ability and the quality of their product he makes no sale. He merely creates amusement.

The same thing applies in politics. The men who have enough money to make an important donation to a campaign know that. They aren't looking for any arm-waver in public office any more than they want one as foreman of the shipping room.

So it isn't so bad that a potential candidate can't raise money to run for office. That isn't what keeps him from getting elected. The same attitude, the same point of view, that keeps him from getting money keeps him from being elected. It wasn't money that kept him from winning; it was himself. It takes more than advertising to sell a poor product.

PARTY FIGHTS

For our part we are not concerned over stories telling that there is division in the ranks of Republicans over this and that. It is a healthy situation. There is also division among the Democrats and that is healthy, too.

It merely shows that congressmen are paying more attention to what they think is the voice of the voters than to the voice of party leaders.

It is very probable that any political party, advised by a group of economists and statesmen, could devise a better policy than the voters. Too often in these days the voters are interested in getting what they can out of government. That attitude, brought to the forefront in the last two decades, was not contemplated by the writers of the constitution.

The so-called voice of the people is most often the voice of the belligerent section of the people. The average person seldom raises his voice about government away from the street corner argument. Successful politicians are those who are able to discern what the majority is thinking and differentiate between that and what the minority is saying.

Rebellious party members, so far, seem to be listening to the sounds of local avarice from organized groups.

TRAIN WRECK

The Deschutes is a rugged river and its gorge makes a difficult route for trains as has been shown again by the wreck that took the lives of an engineer and fireman this week.

There's just isn't any room in the Deschutes canyon for a train or a track of any kind. Even the cattle trails often had to take to the hills before Mr. Hill and Mr. Harriman blasted narrow avenues through the rocks in their hurry to beat one another into

what was then hailed as a promised land.

On the Sherman county side where the Harriman tracks have been taken up the old roadbed is filled with rocks every few yards. Piles of volcanic rock, cracked into columns, constantly fall into the old road and it is impassable although only recently cleared by bulldozers of the fishing club.

Sudden rain storms often send rocks and dirt hurtling down across the road to close it; the old trestles are high and dangerous; the deep canyons impossible to cross without them. Were it not for the railroads rights of way, used and unused, there would be miles at a stretch where the river would run undisturbed by man.

Railroads have had constant trouble in that sort of country and track walkers go over it daily on gasoline speeders. There is no place for an engine to go when it leaves the track but into the river and that is swift, deep and its channel made more dangerous by the piles of rock blasted into it when the road beds were built.

The Deschutes gorge is a sight, as scenery there isn't much anywhere in Oregon more picturesque. Oh little more historic since the story of the race up that river is old enough for history.

TRAVEL IS WORK

The other day we were engaged in a conversation about travel and discovered that some persons consider it the ultimate in pleasure. The theory is that the traveler sees new things, new mountains, new cities and becomes enlightened, amused and wise by the simple process of absorption.

That might happen to those fortunate and inquisitive souls who can travel with the proper calm and who can always find some one to explain what is seen.

It has been our observation and experience that the traveler gets up earlier than he does at home so as to be at the daily task of seeing things; that he has no way of knowing by the looks of an eating house whether the cook knows an omelet from an orange; that there are all too few places to get information; that the back gets as tired on a car seat as on an office chair.

Of course, the traveler gets some pictures although truth makes it necessary to report that commercial photographers have taken better ones.

What the traveler does get is a certain familiarity with place names. He can break into many a conversation by saying, "Oh, Yes, Altoona, Pennsylvania, I was there. It rained something awful that day." And the misery of the pounding rain is ameliorated by the opportunity to mention it. If the traveler is observant and has the quickness of eye to grasp the meaning of things at 60 miles an hour he will obtain a superficial knowledge that serves very well to impress those who have never been there.

Maybe that is it. It buildeth the ego, it restoreth the self-confidence. Like going to school, it makes one feel learned whether he is or not. Probably we'll go again.

THE NOON HOUR

A few years ago there really was a noon hour. It was needed. Men who had been at heavy work since seven o'clock required an hour to eat their bucket full of lunch and to stretch out for some rest before going back to another five hours of work.

Taking sixty minutes to eat a sandwich or a salad after three or four hours of typewriter punching or button pushing, with a coffee break to lighten the burden, is something of a joke. It is no more necessary than resting the hundred horses under the hood after pulling a couple tons of steel up a paved hill.

One might say that the noon hour was obsolete were it not that resting never becomes obsolete to human kind.

The so-called office lunch hour often extends to three hours but it can be the most strenuous part of the day. Sales and agreements are often made when the body is rendered non-resistant by food and the mind pliable by compliments or cocktails. The office lunch is a diversion in itself and has little to do with the noon hour.

The one has to do with persons who are their own bosses, the latter with persons who are bossed by the clock. Many crews now take but a half hour for the mid-day stoking and then quit a half hour earlier. That seems wise and it reduces the total time a man must be on the job. The term is out of date.

BASKETBALL

Basketball doesn't make sense. The results could be confused with those of the wrestling game. One night one team makes another look like scared children and the next night the roles are reversed. Maybe two games on consecutive nights is not the best way to determine team superiority. Idaho that beat OSC once got beat by WSC which lost two to Oregon at home and won one at Eugene.

OUR TRIP TO HAWAII

By Betty Haven

December 29

I again awoke to the sound of birds singing in the treetops. If you want to call it singing. Most of them are noisy minabirds that are terribly noisy. I awoke this morning at 8 o'clock. It was quite cloudy but it got quite hot later on in the day.

At nine o'clock we got in a limousine to go on our tour of the island of Oahu on which Honolulu is situated. We had a very humorous driver whose name was Francis Kekelo-Keluhokuan Hoomalimali—the last word Hoomalimali, means full of balony.

We shared our car with the Mac Donalds from Flowerree, Montana. They had a very lively red-haired, freckle faced boy of seven who said he looked like nine and acted like three.

We saw the Buddhist church which was astonishingly beautiful. An American commentator talked to us. The Hawaiians though, think that the Buddhist religion is a racket.

We then saw the graves of the royal family. There are two gold balls by the graves that mean Tapo which means no trespassing.

Most of the royal Honolulu family belong to the Congregational church. Although the natives used to worship pele, the fire goddess which is a volcano.

There is the weeping fig tree which is related to the Banyan tree both of whose roots wind out and around each other above the ground. We also saw the Monkey Pod tree which is a very spread out tree that if the tree is old enough the branches are so heavy that they touch the ground making a very beautiful effect.

We went to a golf course that is privately owned.

We then were introduced to another type of tree the pake bark Eucapakupus tree, a tall tree with a very soft bark something like sponge. We saw some flowering which are called "Powder Puff Flowers" that if you pick them when starting on a hike it will rain.

There are alot of Palis on Oahu, Pale meaning steep hill or cliff. There is also a Pall drive.

The Yeppooia mountain has deep dips in it that when it rains and the wind is blowing the wind blows the rain water over and over these places in the mountains.

There is a village called Kanolu that we went through. Kanolu means slum man.

We saw the remains of a sugar mill which existed in the year of 1864.

We saw the house of a million shells which a woman who is 57 years old has been collecting for 20 years. On account of her eyes she has recently had to quit doing this type of work. There are some very rare shells that have a minimum cost of \$15.

While we were driving along our driver gave us information about the population on the island of Oahu. The Hawaiian language has only 12 letters and boy are they overworked. For a word if they run out of letters they put three or four a's in to fill in the rest of the name. Out of 300,000 people on this island 200,000 are living in the city of Honolulu. Out of this amount of people over 40% are Japanese, only 2% are pure Hawaiian, and the other 58% are mixed races.

We saw Bachelor's point, a very beautiful place where you can see for miles around. Our driver said that because of the name it was his favorite place (except when it's chilly).

We did many other things like going through a very beautiful Mormon temple, and trying on hula shirts for pictures. Even papa did this after a little persuasion, that I helped with by telling him that it would not demolish his modesty.

Mother got into a skirt and I had Francis stand by her. He put his arm around her when I snapped the picture and she tittered like a school girl. (You see Francis is very handsome and romantic.)

Well, about 5 p. m. we got back to the hotel after a wonderful

day. We went for a swim in the ocean and then went to dinner. There was a dance on the terrace that we could watch while eating. It was very beautiful with the lighted torches around the floor and the ocean in the background.

Tuesday, December 29, 1953

I awoke about 6:00 a. m. due to the chattering of the Mina bird. We went to breakfast around 8:00 a. m. We had a very quiet waiter who was quite different from the one we had the night before. That one was so full of Hoomalimali it was pitiful.

Next Mary Ann and I went out on the beach to swim. I swam very little but concentrated on a sun tan instead.

Then we came in for dinner in which we all tried something new to eat. You gotta be awful careful when you do that.

At 2:00 o'clock we left on a tour of Tanalus mountain, a very beautiful drive in the mountains. We saw the Memorial Cemetery where a lot of the war dead, including the much loved Ernie Pyle, are buried. This cemetery is called the Punchbowl.

We saw many flowers and our driver obliged us by picking several beautiful specimens for us. Their plants and flowers are a lot better named than ours.

I shall name a few here, they all look like their name so you can get a good idea of what they are like.

The Cup of Gold which smells like butter Scotch; the night blooming Cereus that blooms once a year at night. The Ratt tree which is very unusual. It has fruit hanging from it that looks just like rats hung by their tails.

Our driver then asked us why Mickey Mouse ran away from home. We didn't know, so he said "Because his father was a rat." The Trumpet flower that is blown by the Gabriel Angel.

The yellow ginger flower, there is also the red ginger flower, and the white ginger.

The Beef Steak plant which is very rare. (so is beef). The Cup and Saucer that resembles exactly a tiny cup and saucer.

The Sausage tree that has huge fruit in the shape of a sausage. They can be used as anaesthesia to put you to sleep, all you have to do is hit someone over the head with one and they'll sleep for a week.

The Bouginilla, The Mexican Creeper, the Uguis Claw tree, the African Tulp, the Rainbow Bouginilla, the Pepper tree (weeping), the Plumeria plant and some Periwinkles that look something like our violets—are among the popular plants, flowers and trees

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SCHOOL BUS PURCHASE

Sealed bids will be received at the office of the Supt. or Clerk of School District No. 17 of Sherman County at Moro, Oregon, for furnishing and delivering No. 1 school bus or buses that meet the following specifications.

Bids will be received until 8:00 p. m., March 9, 1954. Under no circumstances will a bid be considered if filed after the hour specified in this announcement.

The district school board reserves the right to reject all bids and call for new bids in the manner required by law.

BUSES TO BE PURCHASED: Number of buses 1 Seating capacity 20

BIDDERS REQUIREMENT: 1. Bidders shall furnish catalog cuts and complete description of chassis and bus bodies they propose to deliver.

GENERAL SPECIFICATIONS: 1. Buses to comply with all existing Oregon specifications and requirements for school buses.

SPECIFIC SPECIFICATIONS: 1. Specific specifications are available at the above address.

on the gorgeous Mt. Tantalus. We saw Queens Surf, a scrumptious night club that is quite popular with tourists. We visited the Salvation Army store where there is an orphanage, and also where Robert Lewis Stevenson wrote his book of prayers and poems.

We got back about 5:30 p. m. and laid around for awhile and finally had supper.

I almost forgot to describe our driver to you. He was a jolly sort of a fellow that is part Hawaiian, part Chinese, and part Cherokee Indian. Quote: The Hawaiian part is why I'm so friendly, the Chinese part is my liking for good foods and the Indian part comes in at night when I partake of alcoholic beverages. Unquote. He said he knew he'd have been a wonderful Indian dancer but would have looked silly doing it!

Wednesday, December 30, 1953

After breakfast we went to the beach to swim. I got a little suntan but Mary got a first class burn.

We ate lunch in the Surf room which is a glass room that you can either eat inside or outside in. You wear just what you have on even your bathing suit. We didn't eat here very often, the cover charge is 50 cents per person.

After dinner we went to the movie "Peter Pan" at the Koho theater. The movie was very good. We stopped in at a drug store for pineapple sundaes which are made from fresh pineapple and very good.

Thursday, December 31, 1953

Everybody's in an uproar about New Years eve. Here it is quite different from that of the states. They have giant firecrackers going off from Christmas until New Years and on New Years eve they really lay it on. It's 5-15 now and there are firecrackers galore. They even throw them at people. You can never tell when you're going to be burnt by one and here nobody is responsible for you but yourself. Sometimes that way you're not very well taken care of.

I guess I better tell you what we did today. We went out to swim again and this time we both got burnt up. You don't notice how hot it is until you start to burn. You come in at 3 with a nice pink tinge to your tan, at 5:30 you're a nice flaming red. This is wonderful when it comes to wearing low-necked formal for supper. Once you start to burn here, boy, do you sizzle.

We ate dinner in the Surf room again, this time out of necessity, because the dining room was being prepared for the party tonight.

Then mother and dad came out to swim and practically froze to death, so funny I thought it was warm. We swam until 2:30 and then took a bath and Mary and I went down the street where we were to look in the stores a bit. The streets are crowded with Americans, mostly service men. There are little sidewalk tents where you can buy flowers and leis.

Moro Lodge No. 113 I.G.O.F.

Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in I.O.O.F. Hall Transient and visiting brothers are cordially invited.

John E. DeMoss, N.G. Leo Watkins, Secretary

Lupine Lebekah Lodge No. 116

Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month. Visiting members welcome.

Mollie McLachlan, N.G. Helen Martin, Sec.

Eureka Lodge No. 121 A.F. & A.W.

Meets on the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings each month. Visiting members cordially invited to meet with us.

Howard Ross, W. M. H. B. Pinkerton, Secretary

Bethlehem Chapter No. 5, O.E.S.

Meets every second and fourth Thursday in each month, visiting members invited. Moro, Oregon.

Betty Christianson, W.M. Elsie Jones, Secretary

WANT ADS

LEATHER CARVING: I do leather carving and stamping as a hobby and would teach some one else if interested. From 7 to 9 evenings. Adults only. Marshall Jeffries, Moro. 14-15p

FOR SALE: or trade for hard freeze cabinet, 1935 Chev. flat bed truck. Eugene C. Eaton, Rufus, Ore. P.O. Box 54 14-6c

CUSTOM SLAUGHTERING — Meat cutting, wrapping, sharp freeze. C & C Food Store, Grass Valley, Oregon. 47fn

FOR SALE: 4 bedroom house, 3 lots, garage, 40' x 20' shop; electric heater & range, oil heater & 265 gal. fuel tank, all goes for \$4750.00. Ivan Kirkelle Moro, Oregon 26fn

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NOTICE OF RURAL DISTRICT SCHOOL BOARD BUDGET HEARING

Notice is hereby given, in compliance with Section 110-1207, O.C.L.A., as amended by chapter 393, Oregon laws 1943, and chapter 345, Oregon laws 1945, as amended by chapter 591, Oregon laws 1947, to the legal voters of the Rural School District of Sherman County, Oregon, that a meeting will be held at the courthouse in Moro, on the 3rd day of March, 1954, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of discussing the budget of the Rural School Board for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1954, and ending June 30, 1955, hereafter set forth.

BUDGET 1954 - 1955

ESTIMATED RECEIPTS

1. Estimated available cash on hand at beginning of year for which this budget is made \$ NONE

2. Amount received from other sources \$ NONE

Total estimated receipts \$ NONE

ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES

1. Personal Service a. District Superintendent's Salary \$ 4,500.00 b. Clerical 1,800.00 c. Superintendent's travel 600.00 d. Institutes, conferences 180.00

2. Supplies and printing 300.00

3. Office equipment 100.00

4. Postage, telephone, and telegraph 200.00

5. Elections, publicity, and legal 100.00

6. Rural School Board, travel & expense 225.00

7. Fixed charges 500.00

8. Film Library 250.00

9. Emergency 700.00

Total estimated expenditures \$ 9,455.00

SUMMARY OF ESTIMATED EXPENDITURES, RECEIPTS, AND AVAILABLE CASH BALANCES AND TAX LEVY

1. Total estimated expenditures \$ 9,455.00

2. Deduct total estimated receipts and available cash balances None

3. Amount necessary to balance the budget 9,455.00

4. Total estimated tax levy for the ensuing fiscal year \$ 9,945.00

INDEBTEDNESS Dated: February 3, 1954

1. Amount of warrant indebtedness on warrants issued and endorsed "not paid for want of funds" \$ None

2. Amount of other indebtedness \$ None

3. Total indebtedness (sum of items 1 and 2) \$ None

Signed: Wily W. Knighton Secretary

C. O. Burnet Chairman, Board of Directors

Approved by Budget Committee Signed: Marvin Thomas

Secretary, Budget Committee

Ronald R. Powell Chairman, Budget Committee

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