

Sherman County Journal
Giles L. French Editor
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PERMANENT INSANITY

We notice that some agency of government has ordained that the land along Highway 97 from the Criterion Junction to Hay Creek shall be a pretty spot, undecorated by any signs but the gaudy ones of the highway department.

The news story refers to the strip as bordering Highway 97 and Highway 197 and it is our opinion that Highway 197 ends at Criterion Junction. Certainly there is no need to continue it further.

But to the main point.

We have lived near the strip in question for a long, long time have traveled over the road before it was anything but a dirt road and when it is almost a free way and so help us, we never noted that it was beautiful nor even scenic. If there are colored rocks in Cow canyon they are the usual and ordinary colors of our native volcanic rock, not of the fossil type colors so frequent a few miles to the southeast.

Mention is made of the many mountains to be seen and that is true. We do not think that any advertiser is going to put up signboards of sufficient size in this almost deserted strip if road to keep the traveler from seeing the mountains. Except for a few small service stations and hamburger stands there are no businesses along that strip to advertise.

We admit that persons subject to the repetitions and overdrawn advertising forced upon television viewers might reasonably react against all advertising. But this move is silly. No one advertises there anyway except a few to attract rock hounds and the signs directing travelers to the Columbia river bridges and they can remain seven years in any event, whereupon they will be nailed to a business building and remain legal.

CHANGE IN HOTELS

One may well wonder who so many hotels do for a living or at the number of persons who are living away from home. Look at Portland where many new and reportedly grand hotels are opening with more rooms and more advertised luxury. Maybe the taxation of expense accounts will put a halt to it, maybe not.

For one who remembers when staying at a hotel was an experience in discomfort, the pleasures possible in a modern hotel seem fantastic. Once an overnight guest wrote his name with pencil in a simple ledger and was told where to find a room. In it was a plain bedstead padded with a lumpy mattress, covered with a thin sheet topped with a quilt or two. There was a commode and a wash bowl with water that would be frozen by morning in winter. The floor was bare and cold.

Downstairs he could find some very reliable food but nothing tempting to a finicky appetite. Eaten then fewer people had finicky appetites long ago. He could have his choice between "Roast beef," "Roast pork" or "Beef stew, Spanish" if he could understand the country girl's attempt at a professional lingo. It was really a question as to whether he wanted to eat today's meat or yesterday's. But it was food, and it was fillin' and it stuck to the ribs.

Now. Such grandeur. One signs his name on a card and the clerk makes a valiant effort to read it and even pronounce it in proper respect. A uniformed bell boy carries the luggage to the appointed resting place with a remarkable ability to handle large numbers of parcels of varying size. He glances at the bathroom, turns on the lights and makes a gesture at the window until the customer slides his hand in his pocket.

There's radio, there's television there's light, there's heat, there's the most comfortable of beds and in a half dozen different rooms downstairs there is a varied kind of cooking should the visitor per-

chance want seafood or Chinese food instead of beef stew, Spanish. And he doesn't even have to go walking around town to find a saloon. It's all right there. Well, it used to cost four bits or a dollar and now that's barely a tip and it may all be worth it especially for those to whom physical comfort is of greatest importance—and that seems to be a majority.

We often when watching the patrons of hotels strutting around the plush lobbies, wonder just what sort of places they live in at home. If they reside in such luxury there there are more fine homes in Merica than you'd believe from driving down a modern residence street.

HOW TO TAX

In these chill and forbidding winter days both the state and federal governments are looking for additional or new taxes to bolster their excess spending. We suspect that if Governor Hatfield and President Kennedy were to get together for a conference on their problems they would be in general agreement about a new tax bill. Both would like to broaden the base and eliminate some chosen exemptions—not the ones connected with their political future—and, of course, get a little more money.

Taxation, until it became involved in politics, which was early, was a fairly simple thing. Even now, anyone could make a workable tax law for state or nation if it wasn't for politics. All he'd have to do is to tax every dollar a taxpayer earned or received as profit or interest or dividend. Every one, including the dollar the school girl got for baby sitting, the pittance of the pensioner, the income from oil and gas. Every dollar, with no exemptions. Three or four percent of the total income from all the dollars would be enough.

But the populists—in whatever name disguised—would not permit the government to tax the rich at the same rate as the poor, nor would the lobbyist let it tax the old, nor the salaried man let the government collect taxes on the money they spend getting new business.

It makes no sense to tax corporations or business of any kind. Money and income are personal. Corporation taxes are passed on; have to be. And a good share of our high prices is due to corporation taxes. The people have to pay them in the end.

Every one of our exemptions can be justified—by those who get them. Perhaps as Kennedy and Dillon and Hatfield are saying there are too many of them. But taxpayers have friends. Among our most flagrant exemptions is the 27 1/2 percent for gas and oil depletion, the \$600 exemption everyone gets, the expense deductions. There's dozens of them, every one justified before some court and every one in need of review.

But, as we were saying the way to tax is to levy so much, say four percent on every dollar the taxpayer gets, not the actual cost of doing business or producing, but every dollar with careful scrutiny of the costs, no corporation tax (it inhibits business), no surtax on the rich (it doesn't get much money anyway), tax money that is given away, tax all money.

It isn't going to happen. There are too many special interests and there will be no adequate tax reform as long as they exist. Modern day tax reform is merely an effort by public officials to get more money and by legislators to shift the burden to other people's friends.

A bill to knock out the \$600 exemption would be laughed at, a bill to tax social security benefits would start an uprising, a bill to tax oil and gas depletion income would get beat. Tax reform means tax shifting.

As for property taxes they are a holdover from an ancient time and terribly unfair in that they must be paid whether there is income earned or not. Our tax middle is one of the inefficiencies of democracy and we apparently cannot have one without the other.

NINETEEN SIXTY TWO

Well, we got through 1962 in due time but not without many troubles and many scars from serious wounds. The news agencies are not in very close agreement about what was of most importance or the place deserved in the top ten usually chosen.

Certainly one of the important things not mentioned was the suppression of legitimate news by the government; the ecumenical council could be of more importance than the flights into space or another American election. As for the danger of atomic warfare having spent a little time in the chemical warfare branch of the army in World War I we are very certain that men haven't the guts to kill themselves off, although some desperate fool, like Castro will do it if anyone does.

In case anyone would like to know several nations have, or know how to make, gases or germs that would wipe out a continent as surely as would an atomic bomb; not so quickly, per-



The Legion, Chris Schultz post built itself a home, with its own money, literally with its own hands, and to prove that members had inculcated "a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation;" so it is in use and undoubtedly the finest material asset and the finest spiritual accomplishment of the community in the year...



The class of 1926 of Moro High school, a remarkably red headed class, decided to have a reunion and did. Half of the class present came from outside the county, engaged in many activities...

help—not so painlessly, nor so dramatically—but certainly as effectively.

We are very sure that if this country continues along the path it followed in 1962, it will come to a bad end and sometimes we think that the quicker it gets there the better off everyone would be. It had wonderful resources which it is wasting at a rapid rate, living it up, giving it away. And, worst of all losing the hardiness, the durability, the independence, the freedom that made the country great. When these are gone nothing else will matter.

"Salem Scene" will come from the capital city during the legislature. Traditionally, Oregon voters and legislators have opposed a...

HAILANDVIEW GRANGE Meets first and third Mondays at 8:00 p.m. Max-Belshe, Master Elen Friedline, Secretary

Taylor LODGE A. F. & A. M. Wasco, Meets the first Tuesday of each month. Visiting brethren welcome. Frank D. Reid, W. M. Vernon Root, Secretary

Euclid Lodge No. 121 A. F. & A. M. Meets on the 1st and 3rd Thursdays evenings 7:30 to 9:00 p.m. Visiting members cordially invited to meet with us. Don King, W. M. Irving Hart, Secretary

Lupine Rebekah Lodge No. 114 Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month. Visiting members welcome. Cecil Hockman, N. G. Clara Houston, Secretary

Bethlehem Chapter No. 78 O.E.F. Meets every second Thursday each month. Visiting members invited. Moro, Ore. Linda Reed, W. M. Dorothy Hester, Secretary

Moro LODGE No. 113 I.O.O.F. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays in I.O.O.F. hall. Transient and visiting brothers cordially invited. Floyd Haines, N. G. Leo Watkins, Secretary

OUR WIDE CHOICE OF PRICES enables the family to limit the cost to its needs or wishes. Spencer & Libby funeral home 3234 800 KELLY AVE.

WANT ADS

Want well drilling. Will buy used windmills and towers. Jim Brown, Grass Valley. FOR SALE: Walnuts JO 5-3678 8-11c FOR SALE: Used Keltinator Refrigerator \$75. B O Stark Kent, Ore. 10-11c FOR SALE: 3 BR house in Moro on 2 lots; TWO lots at 2nd & Main, Old Garage site; ALSO 1000 gal. oil tank and garden equipment. Ernest Woods 10c WINK-GOLDENDALE SALES Yrld, Goldendale, Wash. has an auction every Friday at one o'clock. We have the market if you have the livestock. Guaranteed top prices Frank Wink 80 BED OREGON state approved nursing home located in beautiful Hood River Valley, with lovely fenced grounds. We accept all types of elderly cases as well as room and board care. CUSTOM SLAUGHTERING five days a week. Custom curing. Meat cutting, wrapping, sharp freeze. Kenny's Market, Grass Valley. Call ED 3-2315 for appointment. 23c LIVESTOCK Men - Do it yourself - "Alcohol Brand" Adm. health products, penicillin, and instruments are available at your Co-op Oil and Supply at The Dalles 20c t/n L & E Paint Shop: Interior and exterior Decorating - Spray Painting. ED 3-2273 Grass Valley. 42-tfn. FOR SALE OR RENT: 4 BR house in Grass Valley on three lots, fine chicken house, etc. Call Wasco, GI 2-5216. 7c-tfn WANTED: A job bookkeeping or any kind of work. Also babysitting. Call JO 5-3293. 6cfn STATE WIDE PAINT CO. complete painting and decorating service, spray or brush. Phone CY 6-3977 or CY 6-5252, 1205 E. 12th St. Vern Campbell and Jack Null, The Dalles, Ore. 1-1-63 DRESSMAKING and minor alterations JO 5-3245 47c-tfn LEGAL NOTICES NOTICE TO CREDITORS All persons having claims ag-

ainst the Estate of J. S. Burges (deceased), are required to present them with vouchers to the undersigned at the office of Maris Hoskinson, Sherman County clerk, or Dick & Dick, The Dalles, Oregon, within six months from the date of the first publication of his notice. The date of the first publication of this notice is December 28, 1962. GUS BURRELL WILLIAM G. DICK Dick & Dick The Dalles, Oregon Attorneys for the Estate December 28, 1962 and January 4, 11, and 18, 1963

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the undersigned administratrix of the estate of Chester Elton Medler, deceased, has filed in the County Court for Sherman County, State of Oregon, her final account in the administration of the above estate, and that Friday, the 18th day of January, 1963 has been set by the Court for the filing of objections, if any, to said account or the settlement of the above estate. NAIDEN MEDLER Administratrix John T. Lewis Attorney for Administratrix 502 U. S. Bank Bldg. The Dalles, Oregon Dec. 20, 27, 1962 & Jan. 3, 10, 1963

TAX EXEMPT BRIDGE BONDS UMATILLA THE DALLES BIGGS Also highway, hospital, airports, and many others, nationwide and local. All Securities Markets Write, or phone collect J. W. DODD Tygh Valley, Ore. Phone 611 Mgr. W. J. Collins & Co.

IT'S YOUR LAW

Respect for Law Makes Democracy Live

"Finders keepers, losers weepers". Is this old rhyme true or false? Lawyers say it is not at ways strictly accurate under the law. It is sometimes rather difficult to define the rights of a finder in court.

There are some rather fine distinctions and exceptions to the "finders keepers" maxim that have plagued the courts—and finders—for generations. In the first place, the finder is not entitled to keep the property unless the original owner is not known and cannot be located. Neither may he keep it unless the object is truly "lost", and not merely "misplaced".

In general, property is legally "lost" when parted with involuntarily—through accident, neglect, forgetfulness or any other unintentional circumstances. Property is not lost in the legal sense when voluntarily left by the owner, intending to pick it up later—even though he fails to do so. Such

property is "misplaced". Thus, if one loses a watch on the street by having the clasp break, not knowing where or when it was dropped, it is legally "lost". The same is true of a pen falling through a hole in one's pocket unobserved. In such cases, the finder owns what he has found against all but the true owner.

On the other hand, a package left on the seat of a bus is "misplaced" rather than lost. In one southern state, a pocketbook left in a habershop by a customer was held to have been "left" not "lost". The proper custodian to hold them for the owners return would be the proprietor or other person in charge.

Remaining unclaimed, the property sometimes goes to this custodian, sometime to the finder. The distinction here appears to be whether the place it is found, is private or semi-private, or a place used by the general public.

WASHINGTON AND "SMALL BUSINESS" By C. WILSON HARDEP Once upon a time, in fact not so long ago, actually it was just about the middle of October, to be specific, the head of a great nation had a rude awakening. This nation had a very close neighbor that believed in communism. But the advisors to the head of the great nation kept telling him that there was not too much to all the talk and excitement among the people about this matter of the nearby communist nation. After all, he was advised, these matters should be handled by the United Nations. There is a way to get along with the communists. So strong was the influence of these advisors on the head of the nation he did nothing when people who believed in freedom were slaughtered by the communist neighbor. From the people of this great nation, came reports that the communist neighbor was planning serious trouble. But in spite of the fact that these reports came in for many months, the head of the nation did nothing about it, because his influential advisors wanted him to do nothing about it. After all, they explained to him, you are the head of this great nation. Why should you pay any attention to the people. In addition, the communists made many direct promises to the head of the great nation, and gave him assurance that all intentions were honorable. There were many people in this great nation who knew you cannot believe anything a communist says. But every time the head of the nation started adopting the viewpoint of his people, these influential advisors would explain that after all, if a communist did not mean what he said, he would never say it. So the great nation blundered along. In the meantime, its communist neighbor prepared feverishly to become very aggressive. One day not too long ago it became crystal clear what the communists were up to. The head of the great nation was shocked that the communists would break their word. He set about immediately to remedy his stupidity. It is too early to tell whether or not his people will pay a great price for his stupidity. One of his first actions was to fire his false advisor. But perhaps his people would be much better off now if Prime Minister Nehru of India had fired Moscow before the Chinese communists started shooting in India.

In Our Time... MODERN STEELS SERVE YOU... SHOWELS MADE OF LIGHT-WEIGHT, HIGH-STRENGTH STEEL MAKE EVERY SHOVELFUL OF SNOW A POUND LIGHTER WITH NO SACRIFICE IN STRENGTH... EASIER ON YOUR HEART AND POCKETBOOK... 94% OF THE METAL IN TODAY'S NEW CARS IS STEEL, INCLUDING GALVANIZED AND OTHER COATED STEELS TO RESIST CORROSION. NEW HIGH-STRENGTH GIRDERS WEIGH 10% LESS, SAVE TAXPAYERS' MONEY IN PUBLIC WORKS.