

BOREAS ARRIVES AS DISTURBER

Shivers from Weather Rather Than Election Seen; Elk Hunters, Armistice Celebrants Sniffle

Snow that hit the timbered regions last week converged on the lower hill lands yesterday, giving Morrow county an early touch of winter and Hepner its first snow of the season. The cold shivers passing through the populace, therefore, may be attributed to the weather rather than to the results of the preceding day's election.

It may have been that many nimrods going into the timber in quest of elk, the season on which opened Tuesday, kept down this county's voting average, which showed right at 60 per cent of registration, or again the cool breezes preceding yesterday's storm may have kept voters from visiting the polls. A considerable exodus of hunters was evidenced by the rapid disappearance of the original 60 tags received at the clerk's office, and had it not been for the appearance on the scene here Monday of Frank Wire, game commission chairman, the clerk's office might have been considerably embarrassed. As it was, Mr. Wire fixed Clerk Charles Barlow up with a bunch of receipts to meet the emergency demand, and quieted fears of some local hunters that the tag supply here had been cut to leave more for city sportsmen.

Clerk Barlow reports, however, that most county residents getting elk tags cast absentee ballots before leaving for the timber, so cool breezes rather than delinquent hunters must have contributed to the light vote.

Report last evening of 15 inches of snow on Ditch creek omened that some hunters may have difficulty in getting out of the timber. Carl Bergstrom, who came in with the report, had his car stalled for several hours by the new storm. One party of hunters going into the timber Sunday sent an SOS to a local garage for assistance in extricating their car from an extremely difficult situation enforced by the weather man.

The local football squad and contingent of fans planning to celebrate Armistice Day at Hermiston tomorrow are also looking askance at Boreas' early descent.

STATE GAME HEAD COMES

Continued from First Page
be used or not, but the most effective methods of trashy summerfalling. Because of the rapid advancement of the new farming method, scientific research has not kept pace with the movement and it is in this field that Mr. Belanger's talents will be applied in his new position.

It is with regret that Morrow county learns of the loss of Mr. and Mrs. Belanger, who have not only done their assigned work especially well but who have taken prominent part in the social and community life generally. However, the regret is tempered with the pleasure of knowing that they have been rewarded to a degree for their efforts here. They will go to Moro accompanied by the well wishes of everyone.

No announcement has been made of Mr. Belanger's probable successor as county agent.

JOSEPH BELANGER GOES

Continued from First Page
a longer period and thus conserve the reserve range for later feeding. Also addressing the club was "Shorty" Morgan, assistant director of Smith-Hughes work in the state, who told of objectives of vocational agriculture, mainly to help make more profitable farming. Alden H. Blankenship gave a short discussion on National Education week. Marvin Dixon, former member, was a guest, and Lee Howell was introduced as a new member.

One of the biggest "lettings" of road contracts in several years has been scheduled by the state highway commission for its meeting in Portland on November 17 and 18. Bids for 24 road and bridge jobs aggregating approximately \$1,500,000 will be opened at the two day session. Twelve of the jobs are WPA projects.

Woman wants work, any kind. Inquire this office.

TOMB OF COLUMBUS, VOODOOISM TOLD IN LETTER FROM SAILOR BILLY COHELL

Billy Cochell, son of Mrs. Neva Cochell, deputy sheriff, has been busy seeing the world with Uncle Sam's navy for the last three years. Assigned at present to the ship's orchestra aboard the U.S.S. Philadelphia, he more recently has been enjoying the historic West Indies from where he addressed a letter received by his mother this week, and Mrs. Cochell is sharing it with Gazette Times readers. It follows:

Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, October 23, 1938.

Dearest Mother:

Well, we finally dropped the big chain on one of the most eventful chapters of my life to date.

We arrived early last week at the City of Trujillo, capital of the Dominican Republic. Trujillo was formerly known as Santo Domingo, founded in 1494 by Christopher Columbus whose bones now rest entombed in his shrine here.

The city is the oldest city in the New World to be founded by European colonists and is very beautifully preserved with cathedrals and store frontages and a solid bronze statue of Columbus. The city has a population of 250,000 people and is principally of Spanish architecture and Spain's customs and influence are richly predominant.

I regret that during our two-day visit the band and marine guard of honor were impressed aboard for rendering diplomatic courtesies and honors to President Trujillo—name given to modern Santo Domingo—his cabinet members, American minister, military forties and foreign attaches. President Trujillo and his cabinet members all came aboard in solitary manner that each might receive his 15-gun salute and guard honors—typical of Latin display of authority, even if it deprived us of liberty ashore which the crew enjoyed immensely.

Those honors kept us in the hot sun both days. What time wasn't given to rendering honors was spent standing by.

The last evening from 8:00 until 1:00 a. m. we played for a dance given honoring our Admiral and Philadelphia officers. The affair was thrown at a beautiful country club several miles from the city and our orchestra has the distinction of introducing "swing" to the small republic. Tails and evening dress matched the splendor of our officers' dazzling full-dress uniforms, and the entire reception was a lesson in social maneuvering and etiquette of which there is none more elite. Needless to say, we enjoyed the spectacle immensely.

The people present received our music well and inspired us to extend ourselves. We felt it a tribute to receive Admiral Todd's "Well done, shipmates" at the close of the reception. Somehow the heat didn't seem so bad as we ruefully remembered the agitation of the endless standing-by while the crew were ashore trying to enveigle a glance of approval from the feminine inhabitants.

Strangely, the women here are not used to striking up acquaintances easily, and the girls just naturally refused to be dazzled by the uniform. Oh, well, that was a new thing and doubly interesting to the fellows. Most of them couldn't speak enough Spanish, anyway!

We shoved off from the city of Trujillo with all hands aboard in good shape, and our stay was without any untoward incident which is an honorable record for any ship.

Next we visited Haiti and its capital, Port Au Prince. Haiti is a sister republic to the Dominican state and they comprise the Island almost equally in population and size. Like sisters often are, the sister republics are unlike as day and night. Haiti is a former French possession and infamously known as the "Black Republic." Its president and people are a mixture of French and negro—creole. French culture predominates in politics and industrial arts, but socially the populace is principally of the lowest type to be found in the Western Hemisphere.

The practice of voodoo worship still takes its terrifying toll of human sacrifice, and we were allowed no liberty after 6:00 p. m. As per record some 150 U. S. marines and numbers of sailors have met foul play there

at night in late years.

Our marines evacuated a couple of years ago because the menace was too great and it was impossible to punish the people.

Our watch was tripled each night and machine guns mounted on deck, because the heat compelled us to sleep top-side, and we were taking all precautions to dominate the situation by preparedness.

Each night around the midnight hour one can and does hear the throb of ceremonial drums. I'll say now that as a class of people sailors are the least excitable of persons, but lots of us felt the spine-chilling thrill of the unknown and ominous phenomenon our minds were unfolding for us, and many a furtive and speculating glance issued from scattered pillows about the deck to locate the watch. It was good to feel that a mate was walking among us in easy hailing distance if a dream became too real.

Both days we rendered a repetition of the honors extended to the Dominican Republic, and the last evening we were again sent ashore, with the patrol here to play the Officers' ball. We were royally received and treated beyond our expectations. Suffice it to say that the voodoos didn't get us and we returned to the ship to shove off on the last lap of our transit to Guantanamo Bay, Cuba.

The rest was more than welcome and the temperature considerably lower due to tropical squalls which we couldn't handily dodge.

We were farther south than I've yet been at 15 degrees north latitude, but we shall cross the equator before our maneuvers are finished. It will be some change when we take our short month vacation back in Philadelphia, December 15 to January 15. My blood might be pretty thin by this time because I've seen no winter since November, 1936.

Yesterday, we anchored in Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, our operating base. I haven't been ashore yet, but the surrounding terrain looks inviting enough. It's too bad you don't appreciate good cigars, Mother, as Corona Coronas are really cheap down here as are real Cuban Habaneros.

I'll have to do some reconnoitering on the souvenir problem. It is said that the best grades of powders and perfumes are tax and duty free here on the station. Maybe I'll lay in a supply, if I can find a good place to keep it safely until I get back to the States. I'd have to watch these buddies of mine pretty closely or the stuff might grace some boudoir other than those I intend.

I've spent about as much time at this as I can spare, Mom, and I must knock off before it's too late for sing-song.

We expect a load of mail tomorrow and I hope to hear from you soon. The last letter I got from you was posted October 8th, so no doubt there'll be some in the load tomorrow. It will come by train from Havana I understand so there is probably some waiting now.

Be sure to take care of yourself and tell everyone "hello" for me at home. This letter is too long to put in one envelope so I'll drop about half of it in another one.

I'm feeling fine and am very tanned already, and I have a whale of an appetite so the heat can't be getting the best of me.

My best love,
BILLY.

President Names Three Committees For Wheat League

Lexington—Business of the Eastern Oregon Wheat league at its annual convention at The Dalles Dec. 1 and 2 will come before the members through only three standing committees, a smaller number than usual, announces George Peck, president of the league.

The executive committee decided to combine the work into three large and important committees, which are already at work gathering information and preparing preliminary reports for consideration by the entire membership. Open hearings will be held during the convention before the final reports are submitted. Following are the committee ap-

pointments made by President Peck, including the officers of the three large committees and the county officers of each so far as they have been announced:

Taxation, Legislation, and Rural Electrification Committee—Glen L. Richards, Condon, chairman; C. K. Barker, Condon, vice-chairman; William Marshall, Condon, secretary. County officers: Gilliam—E. R. Fatland, Condon, chairman; John Withycombe, Arlington, vice-chairman; W. F. Marshall, Condon, secretary. Sherman—Millard Eakin, Grass Valley, chairman; Corlis Andrus, Grass Valley, vice-chairman; L. C. Wright, Moro, secretary. Wasco—Charlie Harth, The Dalles, chairman; Emory Davis, The Dalles, vice-chairman; W. W. Lawrence, The Dalles, secretary. Morrow—R. B. Rice, Lexington, chairman; Joe Belanger, Hepner, secretary. Umatilla—R. B. Taylor, Helix, chairman; S. J. Culley, Weston, vice-chairman; R. S. Thompson, Pendleton, secretary. Jefferson—H. J. Wolfe, chairman.

Federal Agricultural Programs and Conservation Committee—Mac Hoke, Pendleton, chairman; E. H. Miller, Lexington, vice-chairman; W. A. Holt, Pendleton, secretary. Gilliam—Lloyd E. Smith, Condon, chairman; L. G. Parman, Condon, vice-chairman; W. F. Marshall, Condon, secretary. Sherman—Joe Peters, Moro, chairman; A. C. Kaseberg, Wasco, vice-chairman; L. C. Wright, Moro, secretary. Wasco—A. H. McLeod, Dufur, chairman; J. R. Fleming, Maupin, vice-chairman; W. W. Law-

rence, The Dalles, secretary. Morrow—H. V. Smouse, Ione, chairman; Joe Belanger, Hepner, secretary. Umatilla—Mac Hoke, Pendleton, chairman; Roy Ritner, Pendleton, vice-chairman; J. T. Pierson, Hermiston, secretary. Jefferson—W. J. Stebbins, Madras, chairman.

Production, Handling, Marketing, Transportation, and Weed Control Committee—C. A. Nish, Mikkalo, chairman; O. W. Cutsforth, Lexington, vice-chairman; G. R. Hyslop, Corvallis, secretary. Gilliam—J. Z. Weimer, Condon, chairman; E. P. Hoag, Blalock, vice-chairman; W. F. Marshall, Condon, secretary. Sherman—A. A. Dunlap, Wasco, chairman; J. L. Davis, Grass Valley, vice-chairman; L. C. Wright, Moro, secretary. Wasco—Ray Kortge, The Dalles, chairman; Leland Hendrix, Dufur, vice-chairman; W. W. Lawrence, The Dalles, secretary. Morrow—O. W. Cutsforth, Lexington, chairman; Joe Belanger, Hepner, secretary. Umatilla—Earl Thompson, Pendleton, chairman; B. W. Gilliland, Pilot Rock, vice-chairman; George Mitchell, Pendleton, secretary. Jefferson—John L. Campbell, Madras, chairman.

The Oregon pioneer atop the new capitol emerged from hiding last week resplendent in a new suit of gold leaf. In his new raiment the huge granite statue outshines any of the armored knights of old and on a sunny day is visible for several miles.

For Sale—50 x 150 ft., good location for residence. A. J. Westhoff.

SAFEWAY

MONEY-SAVING CASH GROCER

SAVINGS FOR SAT.-MON.-TUES.
Store Closed Friday, Armistice Day
OPEN THURSDAY EVENING UNTIL 8:00 O'CLOCK

CRACKERS New supply Glenco Salted 2 lb. ctn. 19c	POP CORN .. 3 Lbs. 19c Jap Hullless—it really pops FIGS, Black .. 3 Lbs. 19c White, 2 LBS. 23c DATES 2 Lbs. 25c
SHORTENING 4 Lbs. 45c BACON, Swift's Oriole Per Lb. 29c LARD, pure lard 8 Lb. Pail \$1.15	FIG BARS 2 Lbs. 25c Delicious SPINACH Tin 10c Burke's Oregon, No. 1 Tall Mincemeat, 2 Pkgs. 27c None Such
RAISINS Seedless 4 lb. pkg. 25c	MILK Maximum, Mt. Vernon 15 TALL TINS \$1.00
MACARONI or Spaghetti 5 Lbs. 25c TOMATOES, No. 2 1/2 tins 6 for 65c BAKING POWDER Calumet 10 lbs. \$1.49	PEAS 6 for 55c No. 303 tins CORN 6 for 55c No. 303 tins String Beans .. 6 for 55c No. 2 Tins Cut
FRUIT PEELS .. Lb. 29c Citron—Lemon—Orange PICKLES Qt Jar 19c Dills SODA 3 Pkgs. 25c Arm & Hammer	SUGAR Pure Cane 100 LBS. \$5.49
CANDY Giant Peanut Brittle Bars 10c Fancy Chocolates 5 Lb. Box \$1.15	COFFEE SALE CONTINUES AIRWAY 3 Lbs. 39c NOB HILL 2 Lbs. 39c EDWARDS 2 Lb. Tin 45c 4 Lb. Tin 85c

● FRESH PRODUCE
CELERY, Utah 2 Bu. 15c
ORANGES, Medium .. 2 Doz. 35c
GRAPE FRUIT, Med. Doz. 45c
LEMONS Per Doz. 27c
CABBAGE Lb. 2c