

VERNONIA EAGLE

Advertising Rates—25cts per inch, single column measure, each week. We collect for advertising the first of every month.

PAUL S. ROBINSON,
EDITOR AND OWNER.

Issued Every Friday.
\$2.00 Per Year.

Entered as second-class matter August 4, 1922, at the post office at Vernonia, Oregon, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

The Original Home Paper, Standing for Progress, Fair Play, Home Patronage, Law Enforcement, Good Schools and The Home Beautiful.

All Accounts Must Be Settled in Full Every 30 Days

Editorial

THE MEANEST HABIT

THIS may sound a good deal like preaching, but we want you to read it because of all of the blessings Vernonia enjoys there is still an inclination on the part of a few to indulge in that most damnable of all vile habits—the habit of gossiping.

An Illinois man, addressing a class of graduates, asked how many of them could lay a feather in each yard in the town one day and go back and gather up each feather on the day following. The class agreed that it could not be done, that the wind would have blown many, if not all the feathers away. "So it is with gossip," declared the speaker. "It is easily dropped—but never again, no matter how hard you try, can you gather back the words you thoughtlessly scatter."

We lose patience with the man, who, dissatisfied with conditions here, goes about knocking the town and its people instead of picking up and moving on to a location that better suits him. But with all his knocking he is not as hurtful to the community as the gossip. We can get at the man who knocks and try to point out his mistakes to him, but it is different with the gossip. The latter works more or less secretly, and in whispers. Every now and then some of this gossip gets to our ears—and it is always some thing detrimental to someone's character. It is the one thing, and the only thing left, that keeps life in a town this size from being ideal. Isn't there some way of ridding the community of the man or woman possessed of the gossiping habit? If you know of a way, try it out—we'll all be interested in seeing how well it works.

AIN'T WE GOT FUN

WASN'T it a Glorious Fourth? Didn't we have fun? Prosperity reigns supreme. Money mad citizens of all races, sexes and ages were traveling, yelling, spending money like a drunken sailor on the bowery. Everybody went someplace and all resorts and oil stations did a capacity business. Cars were wrecked like toy trains in a smash-up. Fishermen and swimmers drowned, auto speeders came out with scratched faces, the foolish of small towns got drunk and fought and threw money away. In Portland it was more rushed and more exciting, but no liquor in sight or a drunk man noticed—they have outgrown it there and are better educated. At the Oakes park were ten thousand people anxiously waiting in line to hand over their money for balloons, rides on contraptions, root beer or anything they would take money for. Thousands and thousands of cars were on the Oregon Highways traveling in a string, all going around thirty an hour. In a few years the oil companies will own the United States, and even now they could afford to give the cars away for the gas they eat up. But it was the Fourth; no one regrets the tiresome day after; no one gives a thought for the money spent—we spent it on purpose—it was fun, it was a short vacation, it was the Fourth of July, the Day We Celebrate.

THE Central Oregonian of Prineville in a writeup of the recent American Legion Convention says: Characteristic of the sentiment of the Legionnaires who came to Prineville for the convention last week is the statement of M. E. Carkin, commander of the post at Vernonia, who said:

"It is the unanimous opinion of the delegates from Vernonia that they have never as yet found any place where the hospitality excelled that shown them at Prineville. The housing was well managed, the welcome extended was courteous and sincere, the entertainment was unusual, delightful and just what we most enjoyed. Your people certainly know how to make us feel comfortable and at home."

"Mr. Carkin had dropped into the Central Oregonian office to extend greetings from Paul Robinson, editor of the Vernonia Eagle, who was detained at home and his expression of appreciation was made voluntarily and without a suggestion on the part of the local scribe. It is typical of expressions overheard everywhere during the three days."

AN EDITOR'S BLESSINGS

BLESSED are the merchants who advertise because they believe in it and are in their business; for their prosperity shall increase many fold. Blessed are the country correspondents who send in their well-written items every week, for fame of their friendly neighborhood shall go abroad in the land. Blessed is the woman who sends in a written account of a party or wedding, for she shall see the details of the function and the names of her guests correctly reported. Blessed are those who do not expect the editor to know everything, but who call him and tell him whenever an interesting event occurs to them, for they shall have a newsy paper in their town. Blessed are

they who get their copy in early, for they shall occupy a warm place in the editors heart. Blessed are those who co-operate with the editor in his efforts in behalf of the community, for their town shall be known far and wide as a good place in which to live.

OUR FIRST BILLIONAIRE

ITTER thought the pill must be, Wall street is forced to declare that Henry Ford is the country's first billionaire. Wall street watches Henry like a hawk watches a chicken—and hates him. But it was Wall street that first called attention a few days ago to the fact that the balance sheet of the Ford Motor Car Co., shows a valuation of \$863,000,000, and that in addition to owning almost all of that plant, Ford owns a railroad, a steamship line, several big lumber camps, a string of Kentucky coal mines and goodness only knows what else. Last year was Ford's best year. He sold cars at the rate of 250 an hour, 24 hours a day for the 300 working days. He paid his employes \$253,001,528 in salaries during the year. And when we realize that the Ford company was incorporated only 22 years ago with a capital of but \$22,000 it knocks the wind out of the Vernonia young man who complains that "there isn't a chance for a fellow to get anywhere in this country any more."

NOW THE CHAIN FARM

NOW they are considering the question of "chain farming"—onebig corporation operating a whole string of farms just as others now operate chains of drug stores, groceries, clothing and five-and-ten cent stores. They argue there is a vast saving in machinery, since it can be transported from one farm to another and used on all of them in the chain; supplies can be bought more cheaply where they are bought for a whole big bunch of farms instead of each farmer buying separately. A Chicago man is now organizing the "chain farm" company, and offering stock in it to anyone who wants to buy. So far we know of no Vernonia man risking his money in the venture. On the other hand we are inclined to believe the average local citizen with any money to invest would prefer to put it where he could occasionally see the farm and, perhaps, have a little something to say as to exactly how it should be run.

COMING out of Portland Sunday evening, two reliable passengers counted the machines we met between Portland and St. Helens, thirty miles. By actual count we met thirteen hundred and eighty-five cars all going at a high rate of speed—a solid string of them, not a one daring to stop. What does it mean? Several meanings, but the greatest need brought to the surface is the fact that another route from Astoria to Portland is a necessity. The Columbia River Highway cannot safely handle the great traffic longer. Why not a hard surfaced highway—the Inland Loop—from Astoria to Portland by the way of Vernonia. This will come some day. It is the most important of all highway needs today. When the Roosevelt highway is finished, what will become of the cars after they get as far as Astoria?



JULY
Birthstone
"Ruby"

—Rubies are the stones for you who are born in July—they invest your speech with elegance and save you from disloyal friends.
—Can any July born person afford to miss the charming sentiment that the ruby brings its lucky wearer?
—Wear it in the stick pin or the ring or the brooch but wear the ruby, your birthstone, you must.
—We are making a speciality of birthstones.

KULLANDER'S JEWELRY STORE

Expert Swiss and American Watch Repairing Done

Charter No. 267

Reserve District No. 12

REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BANK OF VERNONIA

at Vernonia, in the State of Oregon at close of business June 30, 1925

RESOURCES

1. Loans and discounts, including rediscounts shown in items 29 and 30, if any	\$165,519.32
2. Overdrafts secured and unsecured	702.57
3. U. S. government securities owned, including those shown in items 30 and 35, if any	24,050.00
4. Other bonds, warrants and securities, including foreign government, state, municipal, corporations, etc., including those shown in items 30 and 35, if any	20,417.72
6. Banking house, \$13,431.11; furniture and fixtures, \$10,505.64	23,936.75
7. Real estate owned other than banking house	4,840.13
9. (a) Cash on hand in vault and due from banks, bankers and trust companies designated and approved reserve agents of this bank	58,927.32
Total	\$298,393.81

LIABILITIES

16. Capital stock paid in	\$25,000.00
17. Surplus fund	5,000.00
18. (a) Undivided profits	\$10,656.13
(b) Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	8,136.75
DEMAND DEPOSITS, other than banks, subject to reserve:	2,519.38
23. Individual deposits subject to check, including deposits due the State of Oregon, county, cities or other public funds	202,052.14
24. Demand certificates of deposit outstanding	171.91
25. Cashiers checks of this bank outstanding payable on demand	4,980.96
26. Certified checks outstanding	74.49
TIME AND SAVING DEPOSITS, subject to reserve and payable on demand or subject to notice:	
27. Time certificates of deposit outstanding	9,019.02
28. Savings deposits, payable subject to notice	49,575.91
Total	\$298,393.81

STATE OF OREGON, County of Columbia ss.

I, H. E. McGraw, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. E. MCGRAW, Cashier

CORRECT —Attest: Peter Bergerson, F. E. Malmsten, G. R. Mills, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7 day of July, 1925. EUGENE E. MARSH, Notary Public. My commission expires Aug. 19, 1928.

Get the Red Crown Mileage Card at any "Red Crown" pump. Use it and see your summer mileage increase.

OF COURSE there's a limit to the number of miles your car can get even out of Red Crown gasoline. But as you follow the practical suggestions in the Red Crown Mileage Card you'll keep improving your summer mileage—with a good chance of tagging on 15 to 30 miles extra to the tankful. Figure that out for a season and you'll be buying "Red Crown" MILES exclusively like thousands of other experienced motorists. — Why not start saving today?

buy miles
The best buy in town—by miles

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(California)

Don't Let 'Em "Gyp" You

Doesn't it cost you enough to operate your car as it is without letting "gyp" tire and accessory dealers lure you into their trap? When we sell you TIRES or TUBES we are not selling "seconds." Every one carries a mileage guarantee—and we are here to make good if the tires don't. If you buy from the cheap mail-order tire and accessory dealers you have to put up with what they send you.

YOU WOULDN'T BE SATISFIED WITH "SECONDS" IN SUGAR OR MEAT. WHY NOT BE AS PARTICULAR ABOUT THE MONEY YOU SPEND ON TIRES?

We'll Save You Money

on anything that goes on your auto—and we can save you money on repairs. We've a line of the BEST tires and accessories—the kind that are cheapest in the long run because they are BEST in the first-place. Don't tinker with your car and do something that will make a bigger bill later on—let an expert look after it and save both the life of the car and your money

VERNONIA BRAZING & MACHINE WORKS