

VERNONIA EAGLE



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PAUL S. ROBINSON, EDITOR AND OWNER.

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 "PORE" BAKERIES.

From the Rainier Review.

THE editor of the Review will become a convert to the evolution idea if certain individuals continue to shed crocodile tears because the Portland bakeries have been stuck for \$120 a year each for the privilege of selling bread and cookies in Rainier. These "weepers" might chip in and pay the license for the Portland concerns if they have their real interest at heart. Too much! too much! yell the friends of the outside institutions. Not at all. What is \$10 a month to those big concerns who are trying to and have succeeded in annexing the business of practically all the small towns around Portland? Incidentally, Portland might have more friends in the country about her if she did not hog and bulldoze everything.

Yes, those "pore" bakeries are to be pitied. Drop a crocodile tear on the bosom of the driver—it will make him feel better anyway.

What is \$10 a month? Is it anything near what the Rainier bakery is paying for rent? Ask Joe Bourne, he knows. Is it anything like the electric bill the Rainier bakery pays? Ask the Puget Sound Power & Light company, they know. Is it anything like the wages the local bakery is paying for his head baker? Ask Geo. Shaber, the proprietor, he knows. Indeed, it is hardly the amount the Rainier bakery spends for advertising in the Review.

Oh, \$10 a month—it's a big sum, especially when it has to come from our friends who drive in from Portland in great flock every morning, some of them too early for the marshal to get them.

God bless you, the Rainier bakery pay sover \$8 a month in local taxes. Let a Portland bread wagon exhibit a Columbia county tax receipt if it can.

BACK TO BOOKS

ASK any Vernonia boy which of the twelve months in the year he would be willing to eliminate and he will answer "August." and when you ask him why the chances are, he will explain that August only brings him around to September—and September brings school.

Yet somehow we can't help feeling that the old dread of school that once hovered over some of us like a nightmare, has disappeared. We believe new methods of teachings—new forms of recreation during the leisure moments and, perhaps, more interesting text-books, have all served to make school attendance far more popular and pleasant now than it was in earlier times. There isn't the grind to the "three R's" there was when we were young, and neither does the inclination to "play nookey" appear as strong in the present generation.

Teaching children thrift and what it means to be able to take a good position in the world at the close of their school days has had much to do with taking the sting out of school attendance. Examples of success are more numerous than in days when opportunities were not so great. So, all in all, the return of September and school days doesn't mean as much grief among the youth of the land as it once did. And it means still greater things for the world when those now of school age come on to take charge of things.

"HERE TODAY—GONE TOMORROW"

HOUSE-TO-HOUSE canvassing, or front-gate merchandising as some have seen fit to call it, is growing to be a serious problem all over the country, so much so, in fact, that merchants in many sections have found it necessary to co-operate in an effort to stamp it out.

More and more producers of kitchen utensils, toilet preparatins, hosiery and other articles of clothing are pushing their wares through itinerant merchandise solicitors—ordinary peddlers, as we called them before they coined the word "solicitor." Today, it is said by those who have gone carefully into the problem, forty per cent of household furnishing sales in some localities are door-yard trades.

We feel that we cannot insist too strongly or too often upon citizens of Vernonia giving this matter serious thought. The out-of-town concern selling by peddler and delivering by parcels post does not protect the customer either in price or quality and his "guarantees" and meaningless. The price argument is not sound, because the agent's commission often exceeds the total mark-up of the local dealer. The out-of-town dealer does not contribute to the taxes of the county or the town. The firm the solicitor represents has never done anything to help build up this community, and to make a sale the solicitor, or peddler, attacks our entire system of home co-operation. If goods are not as represented by him there is no chance of a personal appeal for justice. In other words, he is here today and gone tomorrow. Dismiss the next canvasser with a smile—and tell him that you believe in buying what you need from your friends right here at home.

A NEW EXPERIMENT

SINCE the price of rubber tires started soaring a few months ago, due to England's control of the crude rubber market and her desire to do a little job of banditry simply because she has the U. S. at her mercy, chemists of this country have been doing some rapid experimenting. We learn that as a result they are now of the opinion that a composition similar to rubber, and serviceable for auto tires—can be produced from ordinary field corn. The experiment has not gone far enough to be reported as a complete success, but it looks good as far as it has gone. Germany used a composition made from grains when the war shut her off from her rubber supply—and she met with considerable success. So it may be that Uncle Sam can yet break away from the clutches of Great Britain and her Congo Free States rubber monopoly; it may be, after all, that the vast cornfields of the west will solve what is today one of the most serious of all our problems.

AFTER THE QUACKS

EVERY citizen of Vernonia has been told by his family physician at some time or another that the medical fraternity does not believe in advertising. In fact, the medical profession has held out against newspaper publicity longer than any other class. But the break has come. Texas medical men have endorsed clean, dignified newspaper publicity—in fact, they have expressed the belief that it must be resorted to if the growing army of quacks is eliminated, and the health of the American people more carefully preserved. They know that almost every man and woman in America is a newspaper reader—and that they generally believe what they read. So they are going to talk to them, instead of staying closed up like a lot of clams, in an effort to offset the growing sales of "quack" preparations. And the step to be taken in Texas will soon we venture to say, be followed in every other state in the union.

NEW COMMANDMENTS.

WE want the Vernonia people to stick to the original ten commandments, but here are a new ten now going the rounds of the press that you can also observe with profit:

- 1—Honor thy town and keep its sanitary laws. 2—Remember thy house-cleaning days and keep them holy. 3—Love thy children and provide for them decent schoolrooms. 4—Thou shalt not keep in disorder thy alley, yard or street. 5—Thou shalt not endanger thy neighbor's helath by disease-breeding weeds or filth. 6—Thou shalt not let the deadly house-fly live. 7—Thou shalt not steal thy children's happiness from them by neglecting their health. 8—Thou shalt not bear false rumor and gossip in thy neighborhood. 9—Thou shalt keep fresh air in thy house by day and by night. 10—Thou shalt not spit on the sidewalk, nor on the floor, nor in any public place whatsoever.

WELL KNOWN EDITOR CALLS

HON. Fred C. Baker of Tillamook, visited at the Eagle office and at the Robinson home last Saturday. Fred C. Baker is one of the best known and most frequently mentioned characters at the State Editorial association meetings. For many years he was owner and editor of the Tillamook Headlight. Mr. Baker is progressive, a builder, a booster. He has served for some time as their Commercial Club secretary, has headed the famed Tillamook Chees association, has been at the helm and instrumental in all progressive moves of the city on the Bay. Tillamook owes much to Fred C. Baker and Tillamook acknowledges the fact. He was agreeably surprised at Vernonia and its growth and spoke very encouraging for our future.

DOROTHY Ellingson, seventeen year old "gad about, loafer, dance crazed flapper and modern girl," will spend a few years in ease with all the necessities of life provided free of charge. She will, in addition, receive many gifts from sympathetic friends and, on good behavior, will be released in a short time, giving her probably an opportunity to "enter the movies." All this is her reward for simply killing her mother. The killing only took a short time and was easily accomplished by shooting

WE all advocate "free speech" and "free press," absolutely, but doubts, or rather, disgust, is registered every Sunday when readers glance at the "feature sections" of the daily papers. What a waste of high priced paper. The influence of the daily press can sway the universe. These silly and vulgar illustrated "feature" page and some "movies" help to answer the question: "What's the matter with the world."

AN Englishman and an Irishman lived in a coast town and both owned boats. One day the Englishman decided to christen his, and on the stern painted: "Henry the Eighth." "An' wot the divvle will I name mine?" mused the Irishman. Rejecting the suggestion of the others that he call his "George the Fifth," he became suddenly inspired got out brush and paint and inscribed the legend: "March th' Seventeenth."—American Legion weekly.

We will soon be thinking of Christmas shopping.

TO be a criminal and to be hunted is the worst of all mental strains. When Kelley was captured last Saturday, his first words were: "Thank God."

SATURDAY night in Vernonia resembled a street carnival.

THE radio will prove its worth as a convenience at least on the night of September Seven. Vice-President Dawes is to speak in Portland. The public auditorium will only hold a small per cent of the people wishing to hear him, but through "K.G.W." you can hear him in your own home if you "tune in."

EACH of the Portland papers was "first with Convict news," relating to the capture of the three escaped convicts—according to the report of each paper.

ANOTHER week of vacation for the Vernonia school pupils. The world seems to be more contented and affairs more steady and reliable during the months that schools are in session.

ABOUT MULES.

On mules we find Two legs behind And two we find Before. We stand behind Before we find What the two behind Be for.

The news of your home town and county, the comings and goings, the activities and doings of your friends and neighbors are chronicled briefly and interestingly in the home paper. The Eagle is always pleased to receive items of news from its readers. The contributions add greatly to make the paper interesting to a constantly growing number.

BUY TIRES NOW!

INDICATIONS POINT TO STILL ANOTHER BOOST

A serious shortage of rubber on the world's market and the impossibility of quick increase in rubber production has forced tire makers to set new and higher prices for the fourth time this year. And another increase is now being predicted.

BETTER ACT NOW!

It is to your advantage to buy tires now, even though you may not need them until later. We will do the square thing by you and sell you only tires that give more miles per dollar.

VERNONIA BRAZING & MACHINE WORKS



It may be said that everything tastes good when zest is added to appetite by the scent of the woods or the tang of the sea—but even then the outing party will vote the sandwiches "extra good" when made from baked "Frye's Delicious" Ham.

And then when the party comes home there is the remainder of the same Frye's "Delicious" Ham in the cooler to provide scrumptious slices for the final repast of the day—when the exertion of the outing leaves little inclination to prepare another meal.

THE FRYE LABEL gives real assurance of unusual quality and perfect purity. Look for it on the wrappers and rind of Frye's "Delicious" Hams and Bacon.

DELICIOUS BRAND

hams bacon

"Everything The Name Implies"