

EAGLE EDITORIALS

Here Are Figures That Merit Consideration--

THE PAST 10 days or more in Vernonia have developed, we believe, a dawn of informative material that may herald a new era in Nehalem valley history. We refer, of course, to the vast amount of interesting data gathered during the recent tour of the Northrup Creek Range Experiment Station, and then a few days later at the Vernonia Chamber of Commerce meeting which featured the appearance of George Nelson, veteran Columbia County Agricultural Agent.

In the first place, and a fact little known in the county, 65 per cent. of the income of the county is gleaned from the livestock industry . . . not lumbering, as one might suspect. Lumber, however, in this particular area means much, but livestock, including dairy and beef cattle, as well as swine, sheep and fowl, is definitely on the increase in the Nehalem valley, the agent told us.

Agent Nelson told us at the chamber meeting that in 1924 there were less than 400 cattle in the county. In the period intervening, and with little or no encouraging, save by the agent and his department, the worth of cattle raising has been impressed and there are now over 3,000 head of cattle in the county.

Of the 3,000, a few over 1,000 of this total constitutes the dairy herds. From no sheep, practically speaking, in 1924, there are now 700 head on county farms as a regular source of income. In addition, this year, for the first time, there is reported grazing in Columbia county . . . on "worthless cutover land" . . . a total of 5,000 ewes and lambs.

"This year," said Mr. Nelson, "we expect a total income of from \$95,000 to \$100,000 from livestock. Beef alone will bring \$75,000," the agent added.

The trip to Northrup creek the other day convinced many of the doubting that cutover land was valuable when proper planting and planning accompanied the program.

The figures compiled through the years by the agent are definite proof that Columbia county offers opportunities in a most substantial industry.

Vernonia, Clatskanie, St. Helens, Rainier and Scappoose civic groups could do no better than formulate a program based on the facts at hand.

Vernonia, Clatskanie, can afford to cooperate. We are oked for the present; but what of the future?

SAFETY BEST--

FIVE MINUTES means little where human life is at stake.

The warning signs visible at points along Oregon's highway system, and which say: "Honestly, Now, What's Your Hurry?" brings to every driver reading them the stern realization that a few seconds gained by high speed here may be lost manifold by injury or death there.

A bulletin from the state secretary's office this week tells us that five persons lost their lives in traffic accidents during July 4th last year. Hundreds are lost over the land.

In every instance, we believe, excessive speed under conditions not conducive to speed could be labeled as death's cause.

The safe way is the moderate and tolerant way. Do not invite injury and death for they'll usually accept.

SIGN TODAY--

WHETHER YOU ever enjoy the sport of angling or not, the current initiative which would make steelhead a game fish will benefit you, your family and your friends.

There is not a single movement afoot in this state which, if successful, would give state planners and advertisers so much upon which to base a campaign to entice outside tourist trade . . . and new settlers.

The commercial losses, about which we hear so much, are completely dwarfed when one considers the possibilities of placing Oregon on the pedestal of fame as an angler's paradise.

THE CHINESE are credited with inventing printing, gun powder and civilization. Perhaps they deserve what they're getting.

A VERNONIA man says the only difference between Rip Van Winkle and the business that fails to advertise is that Rip finally woke up.

Vernonia Eagle

Marvin Kamholz and Marion Sexton, Publishers
MARION SEXTON EDITOR
MARVIN KAMHOLZ Business Mgr.

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

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Local advertising rate: 26 cents per column inch

Foreign advertising rate: 35 cents per column inch

Classified advertising rate: Minimum 25 cents, 5 cents per line, three insertions for price of two.

Legal advertising rate on request
Reader advertising rate: 10 cents per line.

Official newspaper of Vernonia, Oregon

Member of the Oregon Newspaper Publishers' Association.

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1938

Everyone Owes Something to His Town--

ART STEELE, genial Clatskanie Chief publisher, and regular concocter of a column which he terms "The Trident" appearing on his front page, asks a pertinent question the past week, one that has often passed through our mind. His question is:

"Here's something to think about! Does an organization, a company or an individual owe more than its dollar's worth of value received to the community from which it gets its income, whether that income be collected this way or that? Can any company justly withdraw itself from the life of the community even though it does give good service in the merchandise or utility which it dispenses?"

No doubt, the question was directed at some one person or individual with whom the Clatskanie publisher has had trouble convincing. But, Art, you know and we know that the really successful merchant or company, whether it be in Clatskanie or Vernonia, is that individual seeking to better his or her community first, and who knows that in bettering the community automatically betters individual chances for success and personal return.

Yes, Art, the successful, sincere merchant, company or individual gives to his community much for which he gains no direct return.

And that's as it should be . . . and is!

SOME CHANGE--

UNDERSTAND, OF COURSE, that no criticism is meant, but times and personal attitudes change over a period of a few years.

At home in our youth (we were 12 or 13), there lived across the street a kindly old gentleman whose admiration for children reached far. He and his wife had not been blessed with offspring thus both showered kindnesses on us, as well as our youthful associates.

Among the many favors (including a hearty watermelon feed on occasion) was a daily trip to the city's swimming hole which was situated on the banks of the Columbia in Eastern Oregon. Our friend would motor five or six of us to the river bank and then wait patiently for two hours, hayhap three, until our little bodies had absorbed much of the river's moisture. Then we clambered into the willows, donned coveralls or other comfortable clothing, and we hid home with our elderly friend.

One day (forbid that it ever happen again!) our friend had other business and in his aged forgetfulness lost mental track of his youthful proteges after taking us to the river. While one might doubt, we did swim as long as we desired, and then sought out our friend.

He had gone! What to do?

There was but one solution, for if mother found he was not watching us, our chances for swims on succeeding days loomed slim, indeed. We must walk home. And our clothing was safely secreted in his car.

Walk home . . . walk across Second street (the main drag) in clothing as scant as a swim suit? Goodness, gracious, our suit was terribly immodest at best, so mother used to tell us. Its trunk portion barely dropped below the wider portion of our hips, and that skirt . . . it hiked up a little at the rear. Showed too much, mother scolded on many occasions. The shoulder straps were far too narrow and the arm holes were far too low on our young bodies. Those holes displayed six or seven inches of tanned skin . . . and, oh, my, that low neck effect. From the bottom of the collar line one could see if he looked carefully, fully eight inches of naked flesh. But we were kids, and mother let it go.

And to think that we were forced to walk home. Ashamed. Ashamed beyond words. We had to do it. Up the beach to the old cannery road, careful to avoid notice. Off the old cannery road, we scurried across soggy pavement to the shady walk. Yes, just as we suspected. A half-dozen people lurking on the main street . . . just waiting to get a peak at the half-naked urchins whose parents let them run around indecently clothed . . . and right in town. Not alone did little consciences hurt, embarrassment dogged us all the way home. But we made it. Many, many times since has that incident recurred in our mind.

It reappeared, as if in a dream, this week when we happened . . . just happened . . . to watch three young ladies making their way west on Bridge street clad in the latest type open-air bathing attire . . . plus rubber bathing shoes. We thought . . . oh, well.

Times do change, don't they?

WITH THE advent of the last lap in politics due in November, one is reminded that politicians are something like the sleeping dog: It doesn't take much to start them barking, but its next to impossible to make them stop.

SECRETARY OF State Earl Snell intimates, in a series of safe-driving releases, that this is about the time of year when drivers should either tighten up their brakes or loosen up and buy more life insurance.

MOTOR CARS manufactured during the past years numbered nearly 50-million. In the report there was nothing definite about the back seat drivers but we'll venture that there were 50-million of them thrown in.

"AFTER RUBBERING about the country this summer," a friend told us this week, "I found most of the single women trying to get married, and most of the married ones trying to get single."

THE OLD saying: Footprints on the sands of time has been changed to read: Motor grease on the concrete highways.

MOST VERNONIA boys, we venture, complain at home when there's word to throw in during a light rain. But, of course, a light rain has nothing to do with baseball and marbles.

Eagle Items Of Other Years

FIVE YEARS AGO--

Gene Shipman was awarded the contract for carrying mail on the Keasey Star route.

Joe Wangler has been named new manager of the local Safeway store replacing E. D. Phillips who has obtained a leave of absence because of sickness.

TEN YEARS AGO--

July 1 was set as the date for dedicating Vernonia's new landing field. A. W. Whitaker was in charge of arrangements for the air circus scheduled to celebrate the field opening.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO--

A new structure to house the United States post office in Vernonia has just been completed by Emil Messing.

Earl Smith has been appointed by the city council to the position of the city marshal.

Thomas Brothers garage will be known in the future as the Thomas garage, C. O. Thomas having purchased the entire interest of the concern.



By EARL SNELL, Secretary of State

HOW MANY LICENSED DRIVERS ARE THERE IN OREGON?

Up to the middle of June, 426,476 persons had received Oregon operators' permits since the current renewal period began in June, 1937. This means that nearly half of the entire population of the state is licensed, and that far more than half of those who are old enough have obtained licenses.

With this vast number of persons of all ages and degrees of experience driving automobiles—more than at any other time in the state's history—it is important that all drivers understand the rules of the road thoroughly, and that they are aware of their obligations as well as of their rights and privileges. This information is all contained in the Operator's Manual, which is distributed free of charge by the secretary of state.

MAY I PAY TRUCK REGISTRATION ON A QUARTERLY BASIS?

While no provision is made for licensing trucks and certain other types of vehicles on a separate quarterly basis, these vehicles may be licensed for the last half of any semi-annual period upon payment of one-half the semi-annual fee, or one-fourth of the annual fee, plus \$1.00. In this way a truck used during January, February and March must be licensed for the full period from January to June 30, but a vehicle used only during April, May and June may be licensed for that three month period only. The same ruling applies to the last six months of the year.

The reason for this is that regular semi-annual licenses may be issued in all cases, but if they were issued during the first three months of a given period there would be nothing to prevent their use for the entire period.

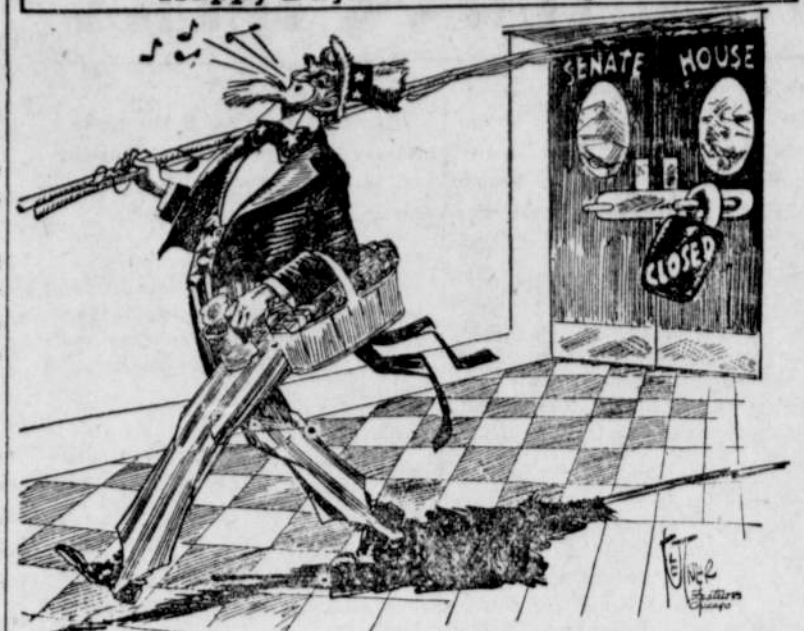
The Forum

Editor Eagle

Dear Sir:

I was a spectator at both graduations held in Vernonia. Such a large crowd of proud parents and friends were there to see those young folks get their diplomas that they had worked so hard for, so honestly earned. Their tired mothers, that had worked so long and honestly to dress them in their very best, tired, but so happy and proud and willingly stood up at the first sound of the march; there were tired parents, elderly grand-parents, some with canes, some with crutches, but every one of us stood breathless to see those pretty dresses, the well-done permanents, everything for the joy of the winning scholars. Then something at last dawned on our startled gaze! Those happy, young folks were not allowed to go up to that graduation in any way natural. No sir, those scholars, bursting with youth, feeling like they could jump hurdles in their joy and youth, they came in with heads bowed over, and slowly, slowly, dragging their feet to crawl along just exactly like

Happy Days Are Here Again



convicts are shown on films as they go into dinner, heads bowed and feet dragging. That doesn't seem unnatural for sorry, sad convicts to crawl along slowly. Really I can't understand why innocent American graduates are made to go for their well earned diplomas in a convict crawl. When they were in school they went to classes in a free, youthful stride. What is wrong with the same natural step being allowed straight through to the finish? Several of the young ladies stepped on their pretty dresses because of the unnatural pose. Audiences get utterly weary standing so long, and for such an unnecessary thing as that convict crawl our students had to do.

I am not alone in these thoughts, but will be the only one to take time to call attention in a public way to the foolish march that has been invented just in these last years; I have met and talked with so many parents, and not one ever saw such a march used in their school days, and they expressed themselves freely to me, and they all think just as I do. None of us could find any use in that queer unnatural dragging march.

I wish it could be brought to a vote to just prove in an American way how parents feel about this, for it certainly was tiresome for all concerned.

Mrs. A. E. Jennings
Vernonia, Oregon

LODGES

Knights of Pythias
Harding Lodge No. 116
Vernonia, Oregon

Meetings:— I. O. O. F. Hall,
Second and Fourth Mondays Each Month

Pythian Sisters
Vernonia Lodge No. 61
Vernonia, Oregon

Meetings:— I. O. O. F. Hall
Second and Fourth Wednesdays Each Month

Order of Eastern Star
Nehalem Chapter 153, O. E. S.

Regular Communication first and third Wednesdays of each month, at Masonic Temple. All visiting sisters and brothers welcome.
Eurma Hartwick, W. M.
Leona McGraw, Sec.

A. F. & A. M.
Vernonia Lodge No. 184
A. F. & A. M. meets at Masonic Temple, Standard Communication First Thursday of each month.

Special called meetings on all other Thursday nights, 7:30 p. m. Visitors most cordially welcome.

Special meetings Friday nights.
Ray Mills, W. M.
Glenn F. Hawkins, Sec.

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AUXILIARY
First and Third Mondays

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