

EAGLE EDITORIALS

Trees Make the Big Difference--

THE SUGGESTION has been made, and aptly, that Vernonia property owners could well afford to consider more shrubbery and tree culture as a way to city beautification.

There is a mite of mockery, if one would be honest, in the lack of curb and yard trees in our community.

The mockery comes from the splendid views available from nearly all homes, in all directions, into the fir and cedar woodlands abounding near. Look to the hills and see the trees growing in abundant verdure. Cast down the orbs and see too few of the green protrusions, pointing the way to shade and serenity.

Some communities, as a gesture of civic goodwill end need, arrange beautification programs, employing liberal setting of shrubs and trees as a nucleus. The cost, in these communities, is usually assessed to the property.

Fortunately, Vernonia would not need to embarrass freeholders with added costs for these abounds within reasonable distance plenty of trees incidental to the climate and soil which may be made available at little or no cost.

There are many blocks of available curb soil in Vernonia on which suitable trees and shrubbery could be planted. Proper encouragement to renters or owners would probably bring immediate results for the present and a beautified and far more attractive city for the future.

Compare Vernonia now, if you will, with the period 10 years from now . . . trees and shrubbery added. We can, truthfully, increase the appearance of our town 50 per cent.

Compare communities through which you pass. Trees, properly cultivated and planted, make the big difference.

AN ICE AGE COMING--

ACCORDING TO A feature article appearing in The Eagle the past week, the northern hemisphere is due for another ice age within the next 2,000 years.

Now 2,000 years, geologically speaking, is a comparatively short period. Hence, we take cognizance of the shortness of the time, and make comment on the situation, offering suggestions to make the work of the archeologists of the year 3938 somewhat more interesting and not so embarrassing for the current generation.

In the first place, the present-day archeologists will be considered pikers compared to the "diggers-in" of 2,000 years hence. Imagine, if you will, the fun that the boys will have in the years following the recession of the ice age when they begin the excavation leading to the lower levels of the Empire State building in New York.

Better yet, and to localize the situation, some of these archeological boys are going to start probing around where Vernonia used to be. Ten chances to one they'll locate the post office and after so many years of careful segregation, they'll get into the interior of the building and begin nosing about for old records, in somewhat the same fashion as they do nowadays in Egypt and in other historically rich ruins.

Think what those archeologists are going to think when they finally get into Emil Messing's post office records and find all of those money orders written to mail order houses. After so long a time, these smart fellows are going to decipher this information, and though they'll not be able to definitely ascertain, perhaps, Emil's writing, nor your writing, nor our writing, they'll doggone soon learn that we haven't been as loyal to our hometown merchants as we should.

And will our angelic faces be red? And what a lot of fun those future archeologists will poke at us for our lack of appreciation.

'Tis better that these archeologists find our names on the "paid up" ledger of some local merchant, rather than in the money order register at the post office, Emil's postmastering position to the contrary.

WE HOPE that the athletic coach from Banks who was recently arrested for a game law infraction of some import doesn't feel that he has set an example in sportsmanship by which his proteges are to be guided.

Vernonia Eagle

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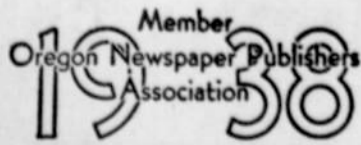
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Official newspaper of Vernonia, Oregon

Member of the Oregon Newspaper Publishers' Association.



Our "Scourge" Is Fine; Not Portland's--

ONE WOULD believe, if he reads Portland papers carefully, that the influx of mosquitoes there constitutes one of the most ratty problems encountered by Mayor Carson and the boys for quite some time.

We have been expecting to read of the bodily removal of some large structure by an army of the buzzing-whining-flying hordes, if the cartoons, stories and features are not overexaggerated.

It seems, so we suspect, that all communities at some one time or another are paid visits by periodic scourges. At the time mosquitoes happen to be of Portland extraction. Not over four or five days ago we enjoyed out-of-town visitors. During the comfortably warm temperature of the afternoon sun we sauntered to the front porch to recline in a canvas chair with our friends.

Glancing at the lawn we spied one of those friendly reptiles, a cross between a garter-water-lawn snake. As a matter of fact, we have a happy little family of the little crawlers about the yard. The spaniel enjoys the moments spent in play with the mamma and papa snakes. The tickle of their friendly tongues and the flip of their frisky tails is such to the delight of Blacky.

As a matter of fact, again, those little insect-killers . . . of course we speak of the reptiles . . . keep the small daughter pacified for many a moment during otherwise dull periods.

But, here, we are deviating. Our friends, on spying the lawn scene, scurried for the front door, skirts held high, and voice yet higher. A second or more passed ere we understood the commotion. Then, of a sudden, it came to us. We used to feel identical on sight of these reptiles. Not so now!

Webster tells us that most snakes are not harmful to man, and in most cases exceptionally useful. It was on this theory that a rancher along Rock creek, so we are told, imported some years back, a special species of "combination snake", the like of which we have in our yard.

Reason for such peculiar action on the farmer's part, the story relates, revolved around the abundance of earwigs, presumed to have been imported from Portland during another of its scourges some years back. So successful was the experiment, and so prolific the reptiles, that within a comparatively short while, the earwigs have almost completely disappeared and the friendly little "elongations" (we hesitate to call them snakes, the word is repulsive to us) have held their own.

Though general admission by scientists informs us that these cute little lawn pets have little intelligence, they have enough in their craniums to realize that as much as we formerly despised crawling creatures of any sort, we feel differently now.

There was a time when we shuddered at watching a bull snake crawl under our shanty while at work on a truck farm, though the boss had warned on many occasions not to molest any crawling creature, lest it be a friend to him and an enemy to insects. And, ordinarily, women would react in a similar fashion.

We feel differently now. We have many friends at home, and they are not asking to be fed at the back door, nor do they expect a bed made for them each evening. All they ask, as far as we have been able to ascertain, is the right to navigate about, unmolested, in order to keep the gardens and the lawn cleared of earwigs and ants . . . both much to be detested by the amateur gardener.

Now, Portland, we have no mosquitoes. Reason: Friendly little crawling creatures . . . cold and slimy? No. Helpers, they are, and entertainers. And most assuredly mosquito larvae cleaner-upper.

Though the community newspaper is not the city council, nor does it claim any authority in offering deals, we have been authorized by Mayor Ed Bollinger to sell to Mayor Carson and the city of Portland one pair . . . a mamma and a papa mosquito cleaner-upper . . . for exactly the balance of Vernonia's bonded indebtedness.

If the good Portland executive is interested (and we can't spare more than a pair) he may dispatch a representative, or come in person, to next Monday evening's council session and learn the price. We'll guarantee it to be less than any eradication program that Portland will work out next year.

But we cannot let Portland have the secret for nothing. Our "scourge" has been developed after seasons of scientific research and development and we hesitate even to allow it out of the Vernonia incorporation, save for the fact that we recently visited in Portland and our heart wells up when we think of the human misery rampant in the sister city.

Yes, Mayor Carson, we'll deal with you.

IMPROVED VERNONIA STREETS-- IMPROVED VERNONIA STREETS!

No three words could possibly mean more to this community. For many seasons the need of the improvement has been self-evident. And for probably as many seasons plans have been made to see to completion the needed surfacing of the main-traveled arteries.

It must be heartening to residents of long standing to watch the grader at work preparing the existing surface for the applications of oil and gravel which will eventually give the community many blocks of dust-free, chock-hole free, smooth road surface.

The surface work is probably the greatest single improvement project for the incorporation in many years. It is appreciated.

THANK GOODNESS there yet remains some essence of the true nature. Think of going down the Nehalem to whip the stream with a fly to catch a can of Alaska pink salmon.

"IT IS A great thing to come from a state of poverty," said a great industrialist the other day. It's okeh if you can come far enough from it.

THE FBI--

SOME 15 YEARS ago, so a story one can hear from older residents, a geologist, of considerable reputation and knowledge, arrived in Vernonia and for six months paid his weekly bill at the Hy-Van hotel.

During the six months, the geologist made daily trips into the wooded regions hereabouts, in search of, he explained to the all-ears populace, unusual clay formations. It was during this time that the gentleman shipped to many federal agencies hundreds upon hundreds of samples of dirt and clay from as many sites and sources. Peculiar to the extent that some thought him "half-there", the geologist maintained his studies and arduous trips, some days trekking into hills many miles to dig into dirt and clay banks or slides.

Almost a daily visitor at the post office, the geologist was a talkative individual and often told his listeners that "they didn't realize what they had here."

But the geologist realized "what they had here."

He was an ardent rummy fan and he could be seen, several times each week, after his day's collecting of dirt was finished, seated in card rooms, either in town or in logging camps, dealing or accepting the pasteboards in hot rummy games. And, so the story is related, he occasionally gambled with loggers. He was not a smart gambler, we learn, but he lost little, save for the ordinary expense of indulgence in the pastime.

There were many rumors circulated during the six months, all based on the findings of the geologist. Many of the maps of current extraction, we

are told, show clay deposits as located by our friend. He did the district a great favor, and with the promise of widespread electrical energy as a cheap cost, the clay deposits in the area may come into their own.

But there came a day for the geologist to leave. He left within an hour after he walked up to an erstwhile logger in a camp not far from Vernonia and arrested him. The logger had shot and killed several persons, among his victims being a government employee or two.

The geologist's study of the clay deposits here stopped at once. And while Mr. VanBlaricom was packing the dirt and clay samples from the "scientist's" room, the "scientist" had his "sample" handcuffed en route to Tennessee, scene of the logger's crimes.

But the findings of the "G" man are still valued. He really worked at his job.

VERNONIA NEEDS ONE--

NOT, NECESSARILY, to halt any unnecessary violation that one might point to, but for general consultation and aid in any one of a thousand problems, Vernonia has been deserving for some time of the full-time service of a state police officer.

There are many services to be rendered by the state man which are out of the jurisdiction of local authorities. They, too, admit the need of state cooperation.

Unless the information is erroneous, a permanent station for a state officer was located here this week. He will find his service appreciated and cooperation forthcoming, we are sure.

Eagle Items Of Other Years

FIVE YEARS AGO--

Mildred Tousley and Harold Akerstedt, both from Vernonia, were married in Portland July 5.

The Vernonia Laundry has three government contracts for laundry and dry cleaning of the three CCC camps at Wilark, Mist and Elsie.

TEN YEARS AGO--

Vernonia councilmen sitting in special session this week ordered a new fire truck from the Gilby Motor Co.

A new concrete tennis court at the city park is nearly completed and will be ready for play within a week. The construction has been financed by the Vernonia Tennis club.

Members of the Knights of Pythias held a public installation Friday night. Installees were chancellor commander, R. M. Aldrich; vice chancellor, Ralph Clem; prelate, C. L. Bateman; master of work, Emil Messing.

The Order of Odd Fellows installed Tuesday evening. Officers given official positions were noble grand, John Glassner; vice grand, A. H. Webb; recording secretary, H. E. Stevenson; treasurer, W. C. Kilby; acting past grand, A. P. Bays.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO--

The new Catholic church was dedicated Sunday morning by Archbishop Christie.

Work started on an addition to the grade school building, the work to be completed in two or three weeks' time.



WHAT IS A CERTIFICATE OF TITLE FOR AN AUTOMOBILE?--

A certificate of title is simply a document issued by the secretary of state evidencing the fact that the holder of the certificate is the owner of the automobile in question. The certificates are numbered consecutively and bear a complete description of the vehicles to which they apply, together with the names and addresses of the owners and a statement of any liens recorded on the title records.

Issuance of certificates of title by state motor vehicle departments dates back only a few years, but this practice has largely cleared up the chaos that formerly existed regarding the ownership of automobiles. Since possession of a valid certificate is prima facie evidence of ownership, lawsuits concerned with this question are much less numerous than formerly.

HOW MAY A CERTIFICATE OF TITLE BE OBTAINED?--

There is nothing complicated or difficult about obtaining a certificate of title for an automobile provided one is the lawful owner. One must simply present satisfactory evidence of ownership to the secretary of state, such as a bill of sale for a new car or a certificate endorsed by the former owner,

and the secretary of state will issue a new certificate.

Many persons wonder why it is necessary to obtain a certificate of title and a license for an automobile, feeling the license alone should be sufficient. The certificate and the license, however, serve entirely different purposes. The certificate is entirely for the protection of the owner in that it immediately establishes evidence of his ownership and lack of the certificate prevents anyone else from establishing ownership without going to court. The license plates, however, merely signify that registration fee has been paid making the vehicle eligible for use of the highways of the state.

LODGES

Vernonia F. O. E.
 (Fraternal Order of Eagles)
GRANGE HALL, Vernonia
 Friday Nights, 8 o'clock
 M. B. Tompkins, W.P.
 Lloyd Gillham, W. Sec'y.

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, Stated 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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