

EAGLE EDITORIALS

You Can Be Justly Proud. You Helped--

IN A FORMAL, but what we have tried to make readable fashion, the organizations and business people of Vernonia this week present through The Eagle a cordial and demanding invitation to outlying communities and families to employ for their use Vernonia's fine swimming and playground facilities.

Dewey pool and Nehalia park have this year attracted more persons, we are reliably informed, than in any other season, but the facilities are so generous that there remains much room for a more wide use by others than whom reside right here in the incorporation.

Here in Vernonia, in the center of town, one might say, has been constructed a super playground—an outdoor playground—that is eclipsed by none in the Northwest, population and financial figures considered.

Many extra copies of The Eagle are being printed this week to insure a wide circulation of the "community's invitation." There will be more copies if you wish to send one or two to friends or relatives in distant points.

But the major point we all make in this week's publication is that through the cooperation of a council willing to incorporate a modest sum in a city budget, a park board willing to work as well as talk and plan, and with public spirited citizens willing to place a shoulder to a wheel or a hand to the shovel handle Vernonia has a project of which it is justly proud.

Not a one of you need feel ashamed nor do any of you have to venture any apologies for the entire recreation program.

Vernonia has "gone to town" in a big way The Eagle assures you.

FABLE OF THE BOY THAT STOLE THE APPLES—

SAM CONKLIN, well known Vernonia man, handed us "the last revised edition of Noah Webster's elementary spelling book" this week. The edition came off the press in 1843. Embodied in the book, aside from a wide selection of words generously used at that time, were several fables.

One of the fables, thought to be applicable in 1843, appears to us to be the more applicable in 1938.

Read it: Title—Fable of the boy that stole the apples. An old man found a rude boy upon one of his trees stealing apples, and desired him to come down; but the young sauce-box told him plainly that he would not. Won't you? said the old man, then I will fetch you down; so he pulled up some turf and grass and threw at him; but this only made the youngster laugh, to think the old man should pretend to beat him down from the tree with grass only.

Well, well, said the old man, if neither words nor grass will do, I must try what virtue there is in stones; so the old man pelted him heartily with stones, which soon made the young chap hasten down from the tree and beg the old man's pardon.

Moral: If good words and gentle means will not reclaim the wicked, they must be dealt with in a more severe manner.

How true?

JIM'S GONE—

JIM'S GONE.

In excellent health, apparently . . . planning a summer's vacation the day before and working with his attractive flower garden, his fine chicken stock . . . laughing with his friends, J. W. Brown was not seen the next day . . . alive.

But Jim, as nearly all intimately addressed him, went exactly as he had wished. The very nature of his work had brought him in contact with untold suffering. He had often said as he worked in his garden or at more serious endeavor that "when my time comes I just want to lay down and not wake up."

Jim retired. He did not awaken. And many there'll be who'll miss his cheery conversation, his pleasant "hello, there" or his casual suggestion that "I've got a beautiful rooster, come back and see him."

But Jim knows best that a kind Providence carried out his very wish . . . sorrowing and sadness to the contrary.

A Colored Line Is a Safety Line--

READERS MAY have noted that rather than criticize, The Eagle much prefers the lines and paragraphs which tend to enlighten and boost. Hence, this week we take cognizance of a narrow yellow line which may be found in the center of the improved highway extending from Mist through Vernonia and to Buxton.

Too many of us take these features as a matter of course, knowing little and caring less from whom or where the improvements come. The Oregon State Highway Department is the responsible extreme source, of course.

But those who know more will tell you that your Vernonia Chamber of Commerce is directly responsible for the placing of this fine safety feature. Not long ago the group noted the need, following an editorial's appearance in your paper, and proper letters were dispatched to proper authorities. Answers were received almost immediately with the statement that the need for the line was evident but that the matter had not been brought to the attention of the officials prior.

"At the time when the painting crew is near the vicinity, sometime within the next three or four weeks," the letter received here said, "you may be assured that the safety line will be painted."

And so we say to those who say: "Your Chamber of Commerce does nothing," that our Chamber of Commerce does something—and often.

The yellow line is a safety line. It may be your child's life, a dear friend's life—anyone's life, but the yellow line may have saved it.

WHY SHOULD HE WORK?—

WE WERE seated in a Vernonia cafe the other evening after several hours' extra work. Dunking doughnuts in coffee, we noted a man eyeing us. Eventually he came to our table, not too steadily, but with determined effort.

After telling us how fine The Eagle was, what a swell umpire we happened to be, what a great guy we were and how good looking, the inevitable happened. He hit us for four-bits. And while getting the money, (we're soft that way) we chanced a conversation.

Our "friend" had been working on a federal project. He said he was a gas shovel runner. Received \$1.13 an hour for 40 hours each week. The operation had been shut down due to fire weather and he had returned home to his wife and three children.

"I could work at hand work for four-bits an hour," said our friend, "but why should I work for a measly four-bits when I get \$1.13 for running a shovel? To H— with this four-bit stuff!"

We can tell this man why he should work for four-bits and like it. And we tell him so in no uncertain terms. A government that is benevolent enough to present an opportunity to any man or woman unfortunate enough to be unemployed at the moment, a government that apparently tries to equalize an economic condition by creating projects upon which unemployed men earn a livelihood, a government that tries through what appears to be extreme humanitarian plans to keep physical and mental misery out of the family circle should not be taunted by even a shovel runner.

We could tell our "friend" that he owes it to his family to work for the smaller hourly wage during the interim. We could tell him that he owes it to himself to work for the smaller sum. We could tell him he has gained an entirely warped conception of his government's help to him and others like him. We could tell him we thought his idea a low-down petty piece of thievery perpetrated against society and his family.

We didn't. We gave him the four-bits with his promise of repayment on the next pay day. He was broke. But he wouldn't work for four-bits and hour.

So we paid four-bits for an editorial inspiration. He paid four-bits for beer, we suppose. At any rate, we still think our "friend" a poor citizen for his shiftless, arrogant attitude.

A BEAUTIFUL BALL—

THE SUN shown through the haze, barely penetrating the blanket to give our valley ordinary summer light. One could peer upward, a bit westward and face the sun full. There was no squint in the eye, there was no headache from eyestrain . . . there was a sun, an indescribably beautiful ball of dark, reddish-orange. No artist dare think of duplicating this picture.

Many there were who stood in awe, heads up-raised, to ponder the sight there in the sky.

But the haze was smoke. A heavy, cinder-laden smoke which by the minute seemed to be rolling in heavier, deeper and more menacingly. A sun made beautiful by smoke from our forests.

There's irony. Nature paints us a picture. Yes, a wonderful picture. But nature uses her own blood to give us a thrill, blood that is our very existence here in the Nehalem valley.

Nature . . . and man . . . burn our forests to paint a picture. The picture, true, was beautiful . . . but it was devastating.

WITH MOTHER dabbling her time away in politics and statutes forbidding child labor, it begins to look like the old man is going to have to get a job.

WILL ROGERS once said that he never expected girls to get sunburned in places that they do now. Too bad the inimitable Mr. Rogers couldn't have lived another year or two.

WHEN THE WORLD is down and so is your dober just remember that some of us have to work. We can't all be in politics or be efficiency experts.

Irrigation Is Satisfactory In County, Said

Tour of Irrigated Farms Is Slated During Summer, Agent Announces

The irrigation of farm land is proving to be quite successful in Columbia county during this dry weather in order to grow normal crops and especially good pastures for dairy cattle during the dry summer months.

There are about 10 or 12 irrigation projects in Columbia county at the present time in which farmers are irrigating the land either by a gravity system from mountain streams or pumping the water on to the land. Where they are using this to produce pasture which is the crop that is irrigated mostly, succulent pastures are provided that are maintained similar to the best spring pastures, and this is continued throughout the entire summer and into the late fall months. The carrying capacity of the pastures is very materially increased by irrigation and where water for irrigation can be obtained economically, it is a profitable investment!

Those who are interested in installing irrigation systems may receive help on their irrigation problems by applying to the county agent's office as help can be obtained in getting the water permits and furnishing engineering assistance for laying out the plans.

Arrangements will be made for a field tour of some of these irrigation projects within a short time which will be announced soon.



WHAT ARE SOME HELPFUL FACTS ABOUT AUTOMOBILE TIRES, AND THEIR CARE AND USE?

This country has been called a nation on wheels, but "a nation on rubber tires" might be a more accurate designation. When one considers that virtually all private transportation in the United States is in motor vehicles with pneumatic tires, and that most of the travel, at least between cities, is at relatively high speeds, the need for using good tires and keeping them in a safe condition is apparent.

Proper inflation is the first rule of tire care. When tires are under-inflated, they make driving and steering more difficult and wear out more rapidly, due to internal stress caused by rapid violent flexing. On the other hand, over-inflation is apt to cause dangerously high temperatures within the tire, and greatly reduce the ability of the tires to absorb road shocks transmitting these shocks instead to the frame and the body.

Drivers should know the proper air pressure of their tires, and should have the pressure checked frequently—once or twice a week if driving short distances around town, and before every extended run. On trips the tires should be checked daily, or oftener if trouble is suspected.

Motorists should not drive over rocks, sticks or curbs except at very low speeds, using special caution, since tires can easily be damaged by striking obstruction at too great speeds. Tire casings should be examined from time to time for breaks caused by striking such objects, or by long-continued wear.

The life of tires can be greatly prolonged by the careful use of brakes and prudent driving on curves. Hasty application of brakes and sliding on curves simply scrapes the rubber off upon the pavement greatly decreasing the tire's usefulness.

Exams Due—
The United States Civil Service Commission announces the following open competitive examinations: first assistant diesel engine-man (Marine), second assistant diesel engine-man (Marine) and third assistant diesel engine-man (Marine). Applications must be on file with the Secretary, Board of U. S. Civil Service Examiners, U. S. Engineer Office, Pittock Block, Portland, Oregon, not later than August 1, 1938.

See Relatives—
Mr. and Mrs. Rex Pemble and children spent Sunday in Molalla visiting relatives.



Eagle Items Of Past Years

FIVE YEARS AGO—

Vernonia drinking water was recently inspected by the State Board of Health and graded "A" for drinking. The bacterial count was 6 per cc and no gas was indicated. Paul Galle and Son of Portland, contractors who remodeled the Miller Mercantile building are also remodeling the interior and painting the outside.

TEN YEARS AGO—

The perennial phlox was suggested as the Vernonia flower with the slogan, "Flock to Vernonia to See Our Phlox." The suggestion was made by the Garden club.

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO—

The Vernonia Light and Power company is busy installing its plant

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, State 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.

VERNONIA POST 119 AMERICAN LEGION
Meets First and Third Mondays
AUXILIARY
First and Third Mondays

LUMBER — SHINGLES — VENEER
Wholesale and Retail
See my bargains in Kiln Dried Lumber at \$8.75 per M. and up. Open Saturdays from 8 a. m. to noon.
C. BRUCE

and dam at Keasey.
A hotel lodging house and restaurant for men employed at the Hodges' mill is being constructed on mill property west of the depot.
The firm known as Davis and Sauer has dissolved partnership.

An embryonic display in the Hall of Science at the 1939 Golden Gate International Exposition will show the development of a baby from the time of conception to the time for

Business-Professional Directory

BOB MORRELL
Painting and Paper Hanging
Kalsomining
Spray Gun Painting
Call 842 First Street
or 376 B Street

Roland L. Treharne
Expert Automobile Repairing
WELDING
ROLAND'S SERVICE STATION

BAFFORD BROS.
General Plumbing
Vernonia

Nehalem Valley Motor Freight
Frank Hartwick, Proprietor
Portland - Timber - Vernonia
Mist - Birkenfeld - Jewell
Vernonia Telephone 1042

CASON'S TRANSFER
LOCAL and LONG DISTANCE HAULING
SEE US
For Your Old Growth
16-INCH FIR WOOD
AND CEDAR SHINGLES

Roland D. Eby, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Town Office 891

NEAL W. BUSH
Attorney at Law
Joy Theatre Bldg., Phone 663.
In Vernonia Mondays and Tuesdays

H. M. BIGELOW
DENTIST
Joy Theatre Building
Vernonia - - - Oregon

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.

Subscription Rate \$2 per year
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.

