

County News

St. Helens

REVALUATION MAN NOT OPTIMISTIC ON TREE FUTURE

Roland Masten, county revaluation man working out of the office of the assessor, is not optimistic as to any considerable stand of second growth timber in Columbia county for a number of years to come. One of the reasons is that during past years there has been no selective logging and few seed trees were left standing by the loggers. The consequence is that much of the second growth is scattered and scrubby, the tree putting out branches before it attains much height and development. Where seed trees were left some second growth has come along to where it will make ties and dimension lumber of small size but with the big demand for lumber and ties small portable sawmills are rapidly denuding the land before the trees reach a good growth. The last remaining stand of considerable size is on Pebble creek in the Nehalem and Clark-Wilson and gyppo loggers are taking this out at a rapid rate and probably three years will see the see the last of it. Of course, there are some scattered bodies of fairly good timber and gyppo loggers will take care of that in comparatively short time.

The one hope that second growth will amount to more than Masten now expects is to keep fires out of it and he said that loggers and mill operators can assist greatly by being careful with slashings and refuse from operation of the small mills. Masten pointed out also that if the state county or owners of logged timber land would begin restoration in Columbia county such as has been done in many Washington counties, in the course of 40 or 50 years Columbia might have some stands of merchantable timber.

Clatskanie

DR. FERGUSON RETURNS FROM OVERSEAS DUTY

Dr. David J. Ferguson, who was formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Astoria, and a frequent visitor and speaker at local Kiwanis affairs, has lately been given a medical discharge from service as army chaplain overseas.

Mr. Ferguson is now employed in the OPA Portland office and was in Clatskanie on his district official duties recently.

CLATSKANIE PICNIC TO BE HELD AUGUST 8

The annual Clatskanie picnic will be held in Peninsula Park in Portland on August 8. The picnic will begin at 1 p.m. Former residents and local people look forward to this meeting of friends and relatives.

Rainier

175 BEAN PICKERS NEEDED FOR HARVEST

Twenty-nine acres of beans in the Rainier district, principally in the West Rainier flats will require about 175 pickers, according to Robert E. Cody, field labor agent, who surveyed the local situation last week. These workers will have to be supplied largely from the women and young people of the community, since most male adult labor is engaged in war industry.

Mr. Cody says that the "going" pay scale is 2c per pound with

The Vernonia Eagle

Marvin Kambholz Editor and Publisher
Winifred Romtvedt, Reporter

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

Official newspaper, Vernonia, Ore.

Member OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION 1943 Active Member

4c a pound bonus to those who remain during the season. Picking is expected to start soon

NEW PLANE RECOGNITION CLASSES STARTED

A third series of plane recognition classes was started by Lois Kent at the grade school Wednesday evening. The class will meet Monday and Wednesday evenings.

About 60 persons have been enrolled in earlier classes, but not all that number continued the instruction.

Washington Snapshots

by JAMES PRESTON

After nineteen months of war, directors of the war production program are taking stock of the nation's potential resources. Some preliminary conclusions have been reached and while these do not indicate some expected sensational shifts they promise a steadying and gradual ebb and flow of emphasis to meet essential needs—military or civilian.

The presence of overwhelming supplies at world battlefronts, these officials point out, proves that there is no longer any argument about the fact that industry has successfully met and surpassed the war challenge.

While the lid is being raised gradually to take care of the more pronounced demand for civilian goods, there will be no general breakdown of restrictions. Modest amounts of materials and labor are going to be released for the home front but the increase will be small and hardly obvious from day to day.

Farmers and food processors appear to be getting the edge in this reallocation. New orders and revisions that permit the making of more of such things as knives, tools, batteries, and shears—that were thrust aside early in the war effort—are in evidence.

Opposing any resumption of civilian production the armed services contend that every scrap of material and every available man and woman are needed for combat or war production. War production officials however, who have found the military and naval appetites insatiable have been wringing from them a considerable amount of water and a modest "kitty" of materials and labor is thus being provided for essential civilian output.

Congress, a close observer of this military-civilian competition has set up four committees which have been described as "watchdogs of the civilian economy." These are the senate war investigating committee, the senate military affairs subcommittee, and the senate and house small business committees.

Supercharged political atmosphere was cleared somewhat by the personality developments in the OPA and in the field of international economic warfare. The resignation of OPA Deputy Administrator Lou R. Maxon was said to be the result of "young lawyers" so binding up OPA in legalistic red tapes "that Houdini himself couldn't untangle it." He prescribed a "drastic reorganization, a strong, clear direction, and a liberal transfusion of common horse sense" for the office of price administration.

Amused at Mr. Maxon's outspoken indictment, many congressmen commented that what he said was what many of them have been saying for some time, namely that there are elements in the administration working day and night to combine social revolution with fighting the war, and that when a choice between the two activities was necessary, the social revolution received first call.

War Takes 96¢ Of Each Dollar

Out of every \$18.75 that is invested in a War Bond, \$18 goes into guns, planes, tanks, ships and other military equipment. The 75 cents goes for ordinary governmental expenditures. Out of every dollar 96 cents goes toward the war effort and 4 cents goes for Government "business as usual." The same ratio applies to all other securities the Government has offered investors in the Second War Loan campaign for 13 billion dollars.

THE POCKETBOOK OF KNOWLEDGE

By TOPPS



FOR RESCUE OF FLIERS FORCED DOWN AT SEA, THERE IS A NEW WALNUT-SIZED SEARCHLIGHT, WHICH WILL BURN FOR 10 FULL NIGHTS WITH A 1,500 CANDLEPOWER BEAM VISIBLE FOR 70 MILES!

A LARGE WAR MATERIAL MANUFACTURER HAS ISSUED A SPECIAL BOOKLET ON THE CARE AND USAGE OF ARMY-TYPE TOOLS TO AID THE ARMY'S TRAINING OF THOUSANDS OF MECHANICS

THE WORLD'S SMALLEST FOOD FISH MEASURES BUT 9/16" OF AN INCH IN LENGTH (This includes head)

THE PHOTO, NOT GOLD, WAS THE MOST VALUABLE THING THE SPANISH CONQUERORS OBTAINED FROM THE CONQUERED INCAS

NEW INDUSTRIAL LABORATORY DEVICE IS DEFECTIVE USED TIRES BY HIGH-FREQUENCY SOUND WAVES. A GREEN LIGHT IS THE GO-AHEAD SIGNAL FOR RETREADING; RED, FOR THE SCRAP PILE.

A TIRE-TESTER WHICH SPOTS DEFECTIVE USED TIRES BY HIGH-FREQUENCY SOUND WAVES. A GREEN LIGHT IS THE GO-AHEAD SIGNAL FOR RETREADING; RED, FOR THE SCRAP PILE.

OUT OF THE WOODS

By Jim Stevens

Paul Bunyan, Tree Farmer . . . "History is in the makin' again—Paul Bunyan history, I mean," remarked Larry, the ancient bull-cook. "I've been hearin' of it from my old friend, William Durham Haggerty. We was a timber-fallin' team in the old days—time of the War with Spain or the Civil War—I disremember which. A logger given to powerful meditation, so we called him 'Thoughtful Bill.' Now he's a tree farmer, of all things."

It was a hot day, and a dry one, in the woods. Mid-afternoon, and the loggers were already in from work, ending a hoot-owl shift. I'd found Larry on the shady and breezy side of camp, looking out reflectively over the land. The night slope was fresh cutover. Out and away in the heat haze were thousands of acres of second growth.

"A purty and heartenin' sight," said Larry. "Commonly I don't think much about it, and who does? Well, accordin' to Thoughtful Bill, the bulls of the woods have come to thinkin' of the like because of the new facts which have been dug up on the great grand dad of all loggers, Paul Bunyan. It's all on how he took to growin' new trees every-where he'd logged the old ones off."

"Paul Bunyan, of course, is the model and pattern of all lumbermen. The new facts on him as a tree farmer are havin' a powerful influence all through the Douglas fir, accordin' to Thoughtful Bill. He says tree farmin' is due to become a big part of the timber business."

"The First Tree Farm . . . "It took some thin' wonderful and amazin' to change the course of Paul Bunyan history, you may be sure," Larry went on ruminatively, his old eyes gazing afar on the young forest. "Paul met it, says Thoughtful Bill Haggerty, when he'd logged farthest West, into what is now the fir country. He never knowed he'd hit the greatest tree growin' country on earth until he logged through a winter of it, and into the growin' season. Then he moved camp, leavin' one crew of men and bulls to clean up."

"The spring turned bright and hot of a sudden, and in a couple days

little seedlin' begun to pop up among the stumps. On the third day they come with a rush. That night five men of the crew found themselves caught out in a swale where the growth was particularly lush. First, they was trapped in it. And the next thing they knew, they was off the ground and up in the bush. They scrambled, pawed, kicked, chopped and cursed, but to no avail. The second growth was too dense and too fast. The boughs bore them up and aloft.

"It was not till next noon that the word got to Paul Bunyan, and it was sunset afore he could swamp through with his great timber scythe and bring the men down. They were up in the air sixty feet by that time, and all seaick from bein' bounced by the growin' trees—which grewed by leaps and bounds. Their stumicks was so unsettled that for a week they couldn't even eat beans, accordin' to Thoughtful Bill.

"Then and there Paul Bunyan started the first tree farm. He couldn't have helped it. Even Paul couldn't stop the Douglas firs of that time and place from growin' a great timber crop on the cutovers."

"It's Still Good Business . . . "Thoughtful Bill swears there are still spots in the Douglas fir country where the new timber grows so fast and thick that if a logger should get caught in the tops of it they'd have to call on a blimp or one of them heelycopters to sail over and drop him dynamite so he could blast his way back to earth," Larry led on.

"I do not vouch for the truth of that statement. Neither do I person-ally doubt it. Out there afore our eyes are Douglas firs fifty years old and a hundred and twenty feet tall, with some nigh on three feet through. And you'll find stands so thick a spar row couldn't fall through the limbs.

"So tree farmin' shapes up as just plain good business for timber land owners," Larry concluded. "That's no great argyment, of course, with three bulls of the woods. What counts with them, says Thoughtful Bill, is the news that it was Paul Bunyan himself who first turned tree farmer in the Douglas fir."

At The Churches . . .

Assembly of God Church
Rev. Clayton E. Beish—Minister
9:45—Sunday school with classes for all ages.
11:00—Morning worship.
7:30—Evangelistic service.
7:30—Wednesday evening, mid-week service.
7:30—Friday evening, Young Peoples' Christ Ambassadors service.

St. Mary's Catholic Church
Rev. Anthony V. Gerace
Rev. Frederick Thiele
Mass: 9:30 A.M. except first Sunday in month—Mass at 8:30 A.M. Confessions from 7:45 A.M. on.

Seventh Day Adventist Church
Services on Saturday:
10:00 a.m.—Sabbath school.
11:00 a.m.—Gospel service.
8:00 p.m. Wednesday—Devotional service.
Sermon by district leader—third Saturday of each month.
A cordial invitation is extended to visitors.

Church of Jesus Christ Of Latter Day Saints

Sunday school convenes at 10 a.m. at the I.O.O.F. hall under the direction of Charles Ratkie, branch president and Van Bailey, superintendent.

Evangelical Church

—Rev. Allen H. Backer, Minister
9:45—Sunday school.
11:00—Morning worship service.
7:00—Junior and Y. P. Christian Endeavor.
8:00 P. M. Wednesday—Prayer meeting and Bible study.

AN OFFICIAL WAR MESSAGE

Boost

YOUR BOND BUYING thru PAYROLL SAVINGS

U. S. Treasury Department

The Forum

THE INSPIRATION OF THE BIBLE Part IV TELLS THE TRUTH ABOUT MEN

"But," says one, "I think that the Bible may be a true history but that is no proof of its inspiration. It does not require divine inspiration to write a true history."

So you think it an easy matter to tell the truth, do you? I wish you could make other people think so. Suppose you go and read a file of the newspapers published just before the last election and see if you do not think it requires divine inspiration to tell the truth or even to find it out after it is told. There are certain things in the Bible which, to my mind, bear the impress of divinity.

A skeptic will tell you what a race of old sinners we read about in the Bible! Noah got drunk; David was guilty of adultery and murder; Solomon was an idolater and wrought folly; Peter denied his Lord; and Judas sold Him for thirty pieces of silver—all these people that the Bible talks to us so much about are a pretty set of men! Very well! What kind of men do you expect to read about in the Bible? Noah got drunk. Is that strange? Did no one else ever get drunk? Peter cursed and swore. Are there not other men who curse and swear? Judas, an apostle, sold his Lord, who said He had chosen twelve and one of them was a devil. Do you not sometimes find a Judas in the church even nowadays? One in twelve was a thief and a traitor then; and we need not be surprised if we find about the same average now.

But you seem to think that when you read about a man in the Bible he is sure to be free from all kinds of errors, frailties, faults and sins. You have formed this idea of men from reading in Sunday school books about good children who usually die young; or perusing excellent biographies which you have read, causing you to exclaim, "I wish I could be as good as that person was; but I never shall." No, I presume you never will and if you knew the whole story about the person, you might not feel so deeply on the subject.

Do you suppose that if the Bible had been written by some learned doctor, revised by a committee of eminent divines and published by some great religious society, we would ever have heard of Noah's drunkenness, of Abraham's deception, of Lot's disgrace, of Jacob's cheating, of Paul and Barnabas' quarrelling, or of Peter's lying, cursing, or dissembling? Not at all. The good men, when they come to such an incident, would have said, "There is no use in saying anything about that. It is all past and gone; it will not help anything and it will only hurt the cause."

If a committee of such divines had prepared the Bible, you would have had a biography of men whose characters were patterns of piety and propriety, instead of poor sinners as they were. Sometimes a man writes his own diary and happens to leave it for someone to print after he is dead; but he leaves out all the mean tricks he ever did and puts in all the good acts he can think of and you read the pages, filled with astonishment and think, "What a wonderfully good man he was!" But when the Almighty writes a man's life, He tells the truth about him; and there are not many persons who would want their lives printed if the Almighty wrote them.

Suppose a young man goes, say, from the country down to the city. Perhaps he is a rich man's son, who has had more money than was good for him at home and who comes to the city to see the sights. He sails around in dangerous waters and slips into various ports that are not exactly safe, and the next morning finds him hauled up before his honor in the police court. You get a morning paper and you expect to find the full particulars of the case. You do, do you? You find a paragraph on this wise:

"A certain young man from the rural districts came to town yesterday, sailed around in different parts of the city and fell into rather bad company. This morning he was brought up before his honor, who admonished him to be more careful in the future and he departed a sadder and a wiser young man."

This is the kind of a paragraph you will find in the papers when

a rich man's son comes to the city, goes on a spree, and has his head smashed and his eye blacked in a fight; you don't get many particulars. But if he is a poor vagabond without a second shirt to his back, you can get his name and perhaps his genealogy for generations and all the particulars of his case.

This is the way men write history but when the Lord undertakes to tell His story of a sinful man, He does not select a poor miserable beggar and show him up; He does not give even the name of the thief on the cross, nor of the guilty woman to whom He said "Neither do I condemn thee; go and sin no more;" but He takes King David from the throne and sets him down in sack cloth and ashes and wrings from his heart the cry, "Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness, according unto the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions." And then when he is pardoned, forgiven, cleansed and made whiter than snow, the pen of inspiration writes down the whole dark, damning record of his crimes, and the king on his throne has not power nor wealth, nor influence enough to blot the page; and it goes down into history for infidels to scoff at for three thousand years. Who wrote that?

You find a man who will tell the truth about kings, warriors, princes and rulers today and you may be quite sure that he has within him the power of the Holy Ghost. And a book which tells the faults of those who wrote it, and which tells you that "there is none righteous, no, not one," bears in it the mark of a true book; for we all know that men have faults, and failings and sins; and among all the men whose lives are recorded in that book, each man has some defect, some blot, except one, and that is "the man Christ Jesus."

Submitted by G. F. Brown

The following bit of poetry was making the rounds in New Guinea, so Sgt. George Turner sent a copy to his mother, Mrs. Tom Turner, who submitted it to the Eagle for publication.

WHAT WE THINK—
We who are in New Guinea, March daily through swamps and the like, But now and then we chance upon a paper, Where we read of our nation-wide strikes.

We are sorry for you on the home front, As a boost in your wages you seek, For the eight hours you put in daily, And your forty-eight hours a week.

For you may be a good man to the union, They tell you you're really true blue, But what of the men in battle, Who are fighting and dying for you?

Would you like to trade us places, Go thru swamps waist deep on your way, To fight against Japs and mosquitoes, For a dollar six bits a day?

I'm sure the Axis leaders, Are proud of the efforts you lend, The aid you so generously give them, By killing your own fighting men.

What would you say if the soldier In the line were to throw down his gun, Say, "We are underpaid in our effort, We'll go on a strike everyone."

Do you think of the time you are wasting, Do you think of the terrible cost? How you've slowed down the rate of production, And the lives of the men that are lost?

The only thing you are doing, When you strike for a few paltry cents, Is to tear down the morale of the soldier, And upset your first line of defense.

The men in the front line of battle, Are fighting to end all wars, They are giving their lives in the struggle.

BY THEIR SACRIFICE— MEASURE YOURS!