

Events in Oregon

STUDENTS BUSY IN HARVEST NOW

PRINVILLE—With the potato harvest getting into operation in this part of central Oregon, Crook county high school students are going into the harvest fields in increasing numbers. The first squad of potato pickers went out from the school October 6. A week later seven squads of ten to 16 boys and girls checked out for work in the potato fields.

Classes are continuing at the high school during the harvest period, but the program is being adapted to meet the unusual situation. Students remaining in school are doing make-up work, reviews and special assignments in student activities.

RENOVATION AT HOTEL SEASIDE UNDERWAY

SEASIDE—The work of renovating the Hotel Seaside has started and a lot of work on the building and grounds will be done this winter. If it is possible to do so some remodeling will also be done and equipment for a night club will be installed in the dining room. A. M. Haradon is in charge of the work.

Among other things the rear entrance of the building will be improved. A concrete sidewalk will be built from Broadway to the entrance and that part of the grounds not occupied by the sidewalk and driveway will be landscaped. Painting has been started and will continue either inside or outside, most of the winter. Some reconstruction and repairs will also be done if it is possible.

The building has been cleaned from top to bottom and 100 rooms are being maintained for occupancy during the winter.

GROUPS TO STUDY HARVEST PROBLEM FOR FALL SEASON

HILSBORO—program to make students available to help in harvesting the wal-nut crop this fall was considered last Thursday during a joint meeting of the county labor committee and school officials at the county agent's office here. Labor shortage during the harvest is expected to be acute, according to Palmer S. Torvend, county agent.

Fifty of the Mexican farm workers who have been in the county for the past month left Tuesday to work in the apple harvest at Yakima, Washington. This leaves only 120 workers in the Hillsboro camp and the committee has requests for several times this many workers for the walnut harvest.

NEAHKAHNNIE SURPASSES EAST

TILLAMOOK—Sam Boardman, state superintendent of the highway commission, accompanied by state park engineer Moses of New York and Mrs. Moses, R. H. Baldock, also of Portland and several others were visitors in our vicinity last Sunday and came over the Neahkahnie road. The visitors from the east were thrilled over the Neahkahnie road.

Mr. Moses said they had spent \$300,000,000 in New York and nothing equalled the beauty of Neahkahnie. Mr. Boardman's remark "If I could get a million, what I could do!" was appreciated by Oregonians in the party who were well aware of the natural beauty of Oregon's coast and were also proud to have Neahkahnie scenery praised.

Washington Snapshots

by JAMES PRESTON

Manpower is still the chief mud-dle here with the to-draft-or-not-to-draft dilemma "having pretty well decided in favor of drafting. This does not end the story, however, since the problem still remains of properly dividing men between the battlefronts and the production lines.

One thing that seems probable although debate is only a few days old, is that a compromise bill will be accepted that would virtually end occupational deferments for younger men regardless of dependency.

Caught in the middle of all this is industry which simultaneously was accused by Selective Service Director Hershey of hoarding labor and hit by the army's demands for greatly increased production schedules in the next six months. All this coupled with war manpower commission warnings that war industries must hold their present workers or lose their contracts to employers who can!

The administration's position is still not clear. Spokesmen intimate that they are weighing the temper of congress and closely watching the outcome of the experimental west coast labor priorities plan, hoping that if successful it might prove a workable pattern for the entire country.

And proponents of compulsory manpower legislation have adopted a watchful-waiting attitude, ready to take advantage of any worsening of the situation.

The war labor board has outlined its general policy for incentive wage payments in its recent opinion in the Grumman Aircraft case. Incentive wage payments will not be approved which represent hidden wage rate increases or wage rate decreases "contrary to the stabilization program." Moreover the board will consider only joint submissions by a company and a union, that is, where the employees of a plant are represented by a union.

The house small business committee now considering the disposal of surplus government property after the war was told by Federal Loan Administrator and Secretary of Commerce Jesse Jones that government-owned plants, which represent an investment of more than seven billion dollars, should not be permitted to compete with private enterprise after the war.

Harold G. Moulton, president of the Brookings Institute, has recommended to the special senate committee on postwar economic policy and planning, the early adoption of constructive policies for long-run postwar planning. He outlined for consideration a list of ten major problems pertaining to each of the two postwar stages which he described as (1) the transition period in converting from a war to peace economy, and (2) the adoption on a long-run basis of a policy designed to promote economic expansion.

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.
6:30—Young people's Christ Ambassadors service.
7:30—Evangelistic service.
7:30—Wednesday evening, mid-week service.
4:00—Friday childrens church.
7:30 Friday evening—Peoples' meeting.

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.

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.

THE POCKETBOOK of KNOWLEDGE

WOMEN NOW MAKE UP MORE THAN ONE-THIRD OF THE TOTAL PERSONNEL IN AIRCRAFT PRODUCTION COMPANIES

A COMPANION IS SOMEONE WITH WHOM YOU SHARE BREAD. THE WORD IS DERIVED FROM THE LATIN WORDS "COM" (WITH), AND "PANIS" (BREAD).

A CANTALOUPE IS NOT A MELON. IT'S JUST ONE OF SEVERAL TYPES OF MELONS THAT BELONG TO THE MELON FAMILY.

WALKIE-TALKIE ONE-MAN RADIO STATIONS MADE FOR ARMY SCOUTS ARE NOW USED ON SHIPBOARD FOR COMMUNICATION WITH NEARBY BOATS

INDUSTRY IS BUILDING A 58-TON WATERWHEEL GENERATOR WHICH WILL ADD ALMOST 3,000,000 WATTS OF ELECTRIC POWER FOR U.S. ARMY ENCAMPMENTS AND CITIES IN ICELAND.

OUT OF THE WOODS

BY Jim Stearns

Peace on the Land

"Last night I had a terrible dream of peace" said Thoughtful Bill Haggerty, the veteran fire warden. "I dreamt the war was all over and the things of peace had come true. One was the heelycopter. I dreamt it was over the summer woods in swarms; hundreds of heelycopters lazily low and slow above the trees; each with a family of tourists—and live cigarette butts fallin' from one and all."

Thoughtful Bill shuddered. "It was terrible," he said. "Heelycopter cigarette fires blazin' up all through the Douglas fir. I woke up sweatin' and swearin' and at first felt wonderful to realize it was really fall weather and no forest fires to worry about outside maybe some trash burns. Then I thought the dream was prophecy—it could come true and probably would. I felt terrible again. I still do."

We were hugging the stove in the Polewater Fire hall. Outside a cold drizzle was falling. The year's fire danger was past. Peace was on the land of the forest, but the war was with us—black in the headlines of the newspapers on the table, loud and grim in the talk from the radio.

"No one could praise peace more than I do in my soul," Thoughtful Bill mused on. "But I turn cold at the shape of it in the way it's been put up to us. A peace of machines, factories, the air swarmin' with planes, the road packed with jeeps, and the land forgotten. I hear talk of Seattle being made the 'Pittsburg of the West' in the peace, of Portland becomin' such another fearsome place as Detroit. It sickens me."

Our Good Earth

"Take the everyday man the world over in this war and his own fight and his own private hopes and plans are tied up in one way or another with the use of a piece of land," Bill Haggerty affirmed. "There's a great gap between that want of the everyday man and the superman plans of the big fellows at the top. And this gap is the hole all humanity is going to fall into if it isn't closed up."

"That dream I had is what I mean. To me the idea is of the

air full of folks flyin' over the woods is terrible to contemplate, most of all if they are folks who on workdays are shut up in shops of a size to stangle the Blue Ox; places howlin' with machines. And I feel the same about giant planes flyin' all over the earth and on the land forty-lane highways to carry all the cars.

"What I want is to see more trees growin' in my district and fewer fires to burn 'em up. And the life and work of the woods buildin' up, apart and free from the corruption of cities and ill use by machine-made men. And that, I know, is what the boys from this district are feelin' and thinkin' on the peace to come, as they fight in far lands. They've still got their feet in the good earth. They are growth of the forest soil like the trees are."

The Tie That Binds

"The Jap on his bit of rice land, the German in his cabbage garden or spud patch, the Italian in his vineyard—when each was there and occupied with his work on the land he was trouble to nobody and there was no need for anyone to trouble him," said Thoughtful Bill. "The trouble came in each country from the big town, howlin' and stinkin' with machines. The brains at the top got fevered with dreams of how the machines and machine men could use to conquer the world. In each country the first move was to go out on the good land and take the men of the land and make them slaves to machines."

"So we have the worst war in all history. And we'll have the worst peace of all history if the wonder-brains of the peace go off to plan and build it on machines—comin' close to home, to plan and build Seattle into another monster city like Pittsburgh and Portland into another nightmare of humanity like Detroit."

"If the wonder-brains were to ask me, which they won't," the old warden concluded, "I'd say, 'Sirs, just simply plan a peace which would put all the people possible out on the land, to live from the soil and improve it.' But I doubt if anything like that will come to pass. I'm resigned," sighed Thoughtful Bill, "to heelycopter forest fires."

The Forum

THE INSPIRATION OF THE BIBLE

Part XIII

There is a statement that when the current American silver dollar was minted a few years ago, the American Eagle on it had eight feathers in its tail. The designer was probably a liberal-minded man and so gave the "Bird of Freedom" a good supply. But investigation showed that the American eagle was not built that way and so one of the feathers had to come out and the bird on the present coin has seven tail feathers instead of eight. An artist once painted a pic-

ture of a partridge which he showed to John J. Anderson, who doubtless knew more about birds than any other living man. The great ornithologist looked at the painting and said, "It is not right; you haven't got the right number of scales on the legs."

The young artist had no thought that the scales on a partridge's legs were numbered, yet they were. And, my friend, when you have looked through this world and found that every blade of grass is counted that every forest leaf has been reckoned up, that every petal on every flower has been arranged in strict conformity to mathematical law, you may be ready to believe that even "the very hairs of your head are all numbered and that a "wonderful numberer" presides over them all.

The man whose mind is so constructed that he can believe that all these moving forms, with the endless adaptations and contrivances they embody, and the mysterious life inspiring them all are the product of blind chance unreasoning force, and unconscious law, might well claim relationship to that disconsolate bachelor who, failing to find among all the daughters of Eve a companion to be his solace in lonely hours at length obtained a huge box of earth and mounting it upon an axis, proceeded to turn it round and round and round in the hope that sometime there would emerge from that box one fitted to be the companion of his life and the partner of his joys and sorrows.

The cultured skeptic may claim that this man's methods were too crude and his machinery too primitive but practically, what is the difference between a rotating box and a rotating planet; between a creation evolved by an impossible theory and a woman developed by a box and a crank?

MAN MADE IN GOD'S IMAGE

Moses declares that God made man in His own image but we are told that Moses was mistaken and some of the skeptical scientists of today, who are confident in proportion as they are uninformed, and who know for certain things which scientific men only guess at, claim that they are descended from monkeys or from some lost species of that noble fraternity.

Here we are treading on delicate ground. I do not wish to meddle with any man's family matters or quarrel with any one about his relatives. If a man prefers to look for his kindred in the zoological gardens it is no concern of mine; if he wants to believe that the founder of his family was an ape, a gorilla, a mud turtle, or a monad, he may do so; but when he insists that I shall trace my lineage in that direction I say, no, sir! The matter is not quite settled yet and I propose to give myself the benefit of the doubt; and while he is looking for "the missing link" that shall connect him with a race of obscene and dirty little brutes, I prefer to be looking for the link that shall bind me to the throne of God my Maker. I prefer that my genealogical table shall end as it now does, with "Cainan which was the son of Enos which was the son of Seth, which was the son of Adam, which was the son of God," rather than invent one which reads, "which was the son of skeptic, which was the son of monkey, which was the son of oyster, which was the son of monad, which was the son of mud"—a genealogical table which begins in the mud and ends in the gravel which has a monad at the head, a monkey in the middle, and an infidel at the tail.

THAT WONDERFUL MONAD

The most eloquent infidel in America has said, "The monad is said to be the simplest form of animal life that has yet been found. It has been described as 'an organism without organs.' It is a kind of structureless structure, a little mass of transparent jelly that can flatten itself out and can expand and contract around its food. It can feed without a mouth, digest without a stomach, walk without feet and reproduce itself by simple division. By taking this monad as the commencement of animal life, or rather as the first animal, it is easy to follow the development of the organic structure through all forms of life to man himself."

This is a most luminous statement of the scientific skeptics genealogy. Here is the beginning of his ancestral line. The first living creature was a "structureless structure," "an organism without organs," and the description given is composed of words

without sense. It is as if a teacher should tell a pupil, "go to the blackboard and on an uneven plane surface, draw a curved right line, describing a semicircular triangle in the form of a globular cube." These are all good dictionary words. We can read them and speak them, but we cannot think them or do them. There is no such thing as a "curved right line," "an uneven plane surface," "a semicircular triangle," or a globular cube." And there is no such thing as a "structureless structure," or an "organism without organs." But it is astonishing how wise a foolish thing sounds when it is described in "great swelling words of vanity."

According to this scientific gentleman, all life started from a germ, "a lump of transparent jelly," perhaps so small that it might take a microscope to see it. Moses says, "In the beginning God;" the skeptic says, "In the beginning a speck of protoplasm," an atom of "transparent jelly," "a monad," barely visible under a microscope. From this were developed oysters, fishes, frogs, monkeys, men, infidels, nations, governments, peoples and tongues. I must have been a wonderful "mass of transparent jelly" to accomplish all that.

"From nothing, comes nothing" and this "monad" seems as near "the little end of nothing whittled out" as anything which we can imagine. Nevertheless this "organism without organs," this "structureless structure," as the infidel's little first cause; it is his great-great-grandfather; it is his god! So the infidel has a first cause, one which he calls a "monad" which "can eat without a mouth, digest without a stomach and walk without feet;" and if this creature be the originator of all living things, he is certainly capable of doing an immense business on a very small capital. And this the infidel's science! O skeptic, great is thy faith!

But with all his faith and ingenuity and his wandering back into the mists of millions of ages past, the skeptic has not helped matters at all; he is not yet rid of God. Who made that monad? Who had the wisdom, the skill and the power to invest that speck of protoplasm, that "structureless structure," with such amazing capabilities? All life must come from life. Nothing can come out of the monad which was not in this "structureless structure." The infidel says that all life comes from the living monad, the pinhead of transparent jelly; Moses says all life comes from the living God, the Maker of heaven and earth. Was Moses mistaken?

Submitted by G. F. Brown

WIDOW'S GIFT BIG

Do you follow Christ into the temple of Jerusalem that day when He pointed out the poor widow? The rich were pouring large gifts into the treasury of the Lord—but they had plenty left. Then came this poor widow and cast in her pittance but it was her all. To this day, the Widow's Mite is the measure of your and my giving, for, said Jesus, she gave her all even to the price of her next meal.

Yes—Christ knew the heart-beat of us common folk, for He named Himself as being poorer than the birds and wild things. Foxes have dens and the birds of the air have nests but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head. So He told it.

The months passed and the day came when He yielded up His life to become the Saviour of all who will trust their lives over to Him.

ONE—At the cross—God commends his love toward us, in that while we were sinners, Christ died for us. We set aside God's holy will—we turned against His law—we learned the curse and Christ suffered the penalty in our place.

TWO—The Book of God's Remembrance — from the moment you elect Christ to save you, your name is there written. Being now justified through His blood we shall be saved from wrath through Him. Justified just as if we had never sinned. So we are in God's eyes.

THREE—In your heart. God through Christ enters and gives you the power of a new life.

FOUR—Resurrection Morning. Christ is to lift you out of the grave and give you a body of glory. What is your hope for this life and the next, in view of all this?

Don Taylor
Clatskanie, Oregon
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