

Victory Day Anticipation and Planning Can Be Done Now

Planning for the event of Victory day is a move that can be and is being made now in anticipation of the end of hostilities in Europe and the victory which this country has been seeking. The announcement this week by grocery stores and a church here of their plans for the event is a wise move, for many of these store owners remember the armistice in 1918 when the populace, excited by the victory then, staged demonstrations, some of which caused damage to property.

A moment of thought will reveal the fact, however, that the end of the war with Germany will mean only a partial victory over the Axis powers for victory over Japan still remains. The millions of home folks who have sons and daughters, other relatives or friends in service very likely will not be too demonstrative for they cannot help but remember that all is not over for their loved ones.

Victory over Germany will mean only a long step toward complete victory, not the end of all fighting.

It must be remembered, too, that production of war materials cannot end completely with the collapse of Germany because supplies will be needed to continue the fight for destruction of the Jap war machine.

However, plans for celebration of V-Day over the Nazis can well be made now.

Events in Oregon

RECORDS SET BY SUMMER BUSINESS HERE

SEASIDE — Perfect weather, combined with an urge for a last holiday and plenty of what it takes for it, brought a record crowd of visitors to Seaside for the Labor Day week end. It was quite possibly the largest crowd in the history of the city, and certainly the largest in several years. Bank deposits show that in money volume the week end business was heaviest in the history of Seaside.

The week end brought to an end—not the vacation season—but the most prosperous summer season in Seaside's history. The records of the Clatsop County Bank show an increase in money volume of at least 30 per cent for the summer business. If that were not sufficient proof the sales at the Seaside liquor store were more than twice the total for the same months of 1943.

BEAN HARVEST ENDS; HOP PICKING STARTS

WILLAMINA — Bean pickers returned home last week, closing the bean picking season for this year. During the week it had been announced by Baylis Fanning of near Amity, in whose yards most Willamina pickers are employed, that he would start hop picking as soon as pickers were released from the bean fields. The hops are reasonably good.

CITY RETIRES 1931 BONDS

FOREST GROVE — City of Forest Grove is calling for payment of \$11,000 in general refunding bonds issued October 1, 1931. The bonds will be redeemed on October 1 upon presentation to the city treasurer at the city hall.

The bonds were issued in the depression period when there were no purchasers for the issue at the advertised sale. The bonds were sold at private sale to local purchasers.

The calling of the bonds will mean taking up a bond issue on which the city has been paying six per cent interest.

The Vernonia Eagle

Marvin Kamholz
Editor and Publisher

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PUBLIC SCHOOLS OPEN WITH 705 ENROLLED

TILLAMOOK—Tillamook public schools opened Sept. 5, with a complete staff and an enrollment of 705 students. This is a decrease of 83 pupils under the opening registration of last year but an increase of 17 pupils over the first day totals of two years ago.

Senior high school registration was down approximately 20 per cent under last year's totals with 167 students enrolled as compared with 235 for last year.

CAMP WHITE TO BE PUT ON INACTIVE LIST

MEDFORD—Camp White has been placed on a 30-day inactive status, according to an announcement made a few days ago in Washington, D. C. by Senator Guy Cordon. The camp will be maintained in a standby condition, ready for immediate use if necessary.

The future of Camp White depends upon the situation in the Pacific, Senator Cordon said, but that the hospital at the camp will be available for army use if needed. The camp will not be declared surplus, he said, until after consideration has been given to what use could be made of it in any postwar training program.

Washington Snapshots

Legislation setting up an overall policy for disposal of surplus government property is nearing final passage.

The House and Senate passed different bills, and the measures were sent to conference. The final bill, affecting disposal of property estimated to be worth \$100 billion, will be of vital importance to industry as well as to all other elements in the American economy.

The special house committee investigating executive agencies has called upon congress to restrict the "wide and often assumed" authority of such agencies. Representative Howard W. Smith (D., Va.) the committee chairman, declared that congress must enact such legislation if the citizens of the country are to have any protection from arbitrary action by those in charge of executive agencies of the government.

Official announcement of the government's contract termination loan procedure, is being hailed as one of the biggest aids yet received in the reconversion program. The new procedure will enable contractors to convert into cash approximately 90 per cent of the value of their inventories and receivables on hand at the time of cancellation.

Speculation in the capitol is that Donald M. Nelson will not return to the WPB at the end of his present mission to China. It was noted that a White House statement said there would be "no change in policy," but said nothing about there being no change in chairman.



OUT OF THE WOODS

Bunyan Fire Beasts . . . "The first and worst of them all was of course the phosphorat," stated Old Larrity, the bullock, dogmatically. He was back in camp again, after seven or so months in the Hibernal Home for Senior Citizens. "Yes, the meanest of the fire beasts," he said, "was the phosphorat and the next worst was the dotard. But there were also the whammy trees, which was fortunate indeed for Paul Bunyan."

Larrity ruminated a bit, his gaze contented as it peered from the porch of his shack into the drizzle. Fire weather, which had threatened to pile up and make Labor Day week-end hell on wheels for the protection men, had been flattened by rising humidity. Real rain was promised. Yet the threat of the week before was still hovering.

"If there were only whammy trees nowadays," breathed Larrity wistfully. "Whammy trees saunterin' up when certain stump ranchers get reckless with burnin' fern in the spring. Whammy trees strollin' about the huck patches in the summer when the niggers come smokin' in. Whammy trees patrolin' at a brisk trot in the crisp air of the fall huntin' season. There'd be far fewer forest fires, ye sir-ree!"

"The Whammy trees, of course, were not of the standin' timber forest family, but were a species of the now extinct trotting timber," said Larrity. "That is, a whammy tree had the faculty of bein' able to up, come and go at will with its roots."

Natural Enemies . . . "If there'd been no whammy trees in Paul Bunyan's time, likely there'd have been no forests of any kind in our own day," the venerable bullock continued. "For the phosphorat alone, leavin' out such fiery critters as the dotard would have left nothin' but the black snags of all trees, young and old."

"He was the giant ancestor of the pack rat, the phosphorat

was. He had a tail long enough to reach down any bunkhouse chimney and come up with a blazing coal or smokin' ember, which the phosphorat would take in his jowls and make off with it to bury in the forest duff or up in a snag. Then from that smolder he would pack other embers away to make yet more fires. Some said the phosphorat was a natural born fire eater, while others argued he packed fire around just from inborn meanness.

"Nobody blamed the dotard so much. He was a dull, dumb, doleful timber beast which just mandered about bleary eyed in the woods, always itchin'. It was the dotard's misfortune to have hair that would strike fire like matches when rubbed too hard. So when the dotard would scratch his ribs against a tree he'd scatter fire every which ways. It was the luck of the forest that whammy trees appealed to the dumb dotard as the best of all for rib-scratchin'. One never got more than the first scratch. Up would swing a corked root, and down would wham a lead-cored limb—and it was a dead dotard."

The Great Fire Preventer . . . "With swivel-hung club boughs and movable corked, kikkeroo roots, the whammy trees knew no restraint of law, morals, or bleeding hearts, when they found a phosphorat packin' fire or a dotard scatterin' blazin' bits of his splinterin' hair. It was 'wham!' to the right of them and 'wham!' to the left of them until every dotard in sight had his ribs caved in and every phosphorat was as cold as all political oratory is on every first Wednesday of November. The whammy trees were indeed perfect fire guards and patrols for Paul Bunyan."

"And I still maintain," said Old Larrity grimly, "that we'll have to go back to it to save the forests—to the whammy method of forest fire prevention, I mean."

Pleads—Spare him Judge, out of your love for him, spare him. Next speaks the law—Judge, the prisoner must die. You yourself have ruled that the wages of sin is death. Angels and men would hang their heads in shame, if you failed your own law. He must die.

Enters the Son—My Father, the law is just; it must take its course. It demands a death. I have no sin, I will take the prisoners place and die under his sin.

So it is that the Judgement Seat is now a Mercy Seat. Yes, God had a Son who died for our sins. Count yourself cleared; receive Him into your heart; by His power, to live to the glory of God.

Iron Taylor's
3101 S.W. McChesney Road, Portland 1, Oregon.

This space paid for by an Oregon business man.

SMOKERS SET FIRES
One-quarter of all forest fires in this country are set by careless smokers.

Buy 'em and Keep 'em
WAR BONDS

Security · The Forum

Rona Morris Workman
Vernonia, Ore.

Every man has his own idea of what constitutes security. To one, money in the bank expresses it; to another, land is the symbol, but to the Big Boss a smoke-house filled with brown, savory hams and bacon, with a few slabs of smoked salmon and some long tender strips of dried beef or venison, is the ultimate. Mine, I believe, is a fruit house, dark and cool, with rows after rows of shining jars of peaches and pears and deep purple prunes, clear jellies and thick, rich jams, the cool green of pickles and string beans, golden carrots ready to serve, tender green peas and scarlet tomatoes, and a shelf or two with home-canned meat, tender and brown and rich. Beneath them are bins of smooth clean potatoes ready for baking, a few golden pumpkins waiting to be made into pies, and, in one corner, a big stone jar of sour-kraut.

Most of our deep-rooted ideas stem from childhood, and both the Big Boss and I can remember when well-filled fruit and smoke houses meant real security for the long winter ahead. Both of us can recall the long trip to the nearest city in the fall to "lay in" supplies of flour and coffee, of sugar and rice and the other things one did not raise on a farm. For we were both born on farms and, though we both grew up in a different way of life, yet those childhood years have marked us—and have drawn us again to the land.

What a treat those yearly trips to town were to a little wide-eyed girl! She awakened in the grey light of dawn to eat a hurried breakfast by lamplight, while Dad hitched old May and George to the lumbering farm wagon for the twenty-four mile drive to Eugene. Twenty-four miles—a long day's drive, then, but now quickly covered, even at 35 miles an hour. Mother, rustling around in her best black silk, checked for the hundredth time the long list, for nothing must be forgotten, while she combed and braided the long heavy hair of a small daughter who could not stand still for very excitement. And then the long road, the sun just clearing the distant hills, the little spurts of white dust beneath the horses' feet, the jangle of harness, the grind of steel wagon tires against an occasional rock, hour after hour, but no hour was too long for there were new houses and fields to see, strange faces, children who paused in their play to stare with interest, and at last the city—a real city with board walks and stores filled with fascinating things one could look at but never hope to buy.

Then the night in a hotel, after Dad had put the horses up at the livery stable around the corner, and most exciting of all, a meal in a restaurant. Can life ever again offer such deep delight? Next day, the shopping for surdy shoes for the two-mile walk to school, the bright prints for new school dresses, broad ribbons for the brown braids of hair, long black stockings and—wonderful to remember—a Beautiful New Store Hat, warm red to match the new dress for Sunday School. A little tired now and content to sit quietly while Mother and Dad went down the long list of foods, and frowned a little at how high prices were, and figured a bit on the back of an old envelope. But there was always enough left over to buy a small daughter a bag of striped candy and another book in the Aldott or "Five Little Peppers" series. (The striped candy has long since disappeared, but I still have the books, worn and tattered, but precious beyond telling.)

Then the road again, with the late afternoon sunlight turning the little dust clouds to luminous gold, and the stopping by the old McKenzie river bridge, with nosebags of oats for old May and George and for ourselves a picnic supper with store crackers and sliced bologna as a strange and delicious treat, and afterward the soft road under the dark sky and the stars and a weary child with her head in her mother's lap.

Times have changed, but old ideas remain and exert a pull which will not be denied, so the Big Boss fattens his pigs and fills his smoke-house and I can my fruit and vegetables and make jelly, and one of these days we may drive in and load up with flour and salt and rice and coffee, and I may even buy myself a bag of striped candy in remembrance of the little wonder-eyed, brown-haired girl of long ago.

LUMBER USED MOST
About 80 per cent of the material used for construction in the United States is lumber.

BIBLE MILLENNIUM - Part 1

The word Millennium is not found in the Bible; but as this musical word falls upon the ear, it carries with it a vague promise of peace and happiness to many minds; millennium is made up of two Latin words, meaning a thousand year, and covers the time during which Satan is to be bound.

Let us now establish the fact, that there are two resurrections, first, quoting John 5:28,29, "Marvel not at this; for the hour is coming, in the which all that are in the graves shall hear his voice, and shall come forth; they that have done good unto the resurrection of life; they that have done evil unto the resurrection of damnation." Also Acts 24:15, quoting the words of Paul: "And have hope toward God, which they themselves also allow, that there shall be a resurrection of the dead, both of the just and unjust."

The Bible student would naturally want to know when these two resurrections will take place, which will be the first, and how far they will be apart; the Bible gives very definite answers to these questions.

As to the first resurrection, and who will take part in it, we quote 1 Thess. 4:16, "For the Lord himself shall descend from heaven with a shout, with the voice of the Archangel, and the trump of God; and the dead in Christ shall rise first: 'also 1 Cor. 15:25. 'But every man in his own order: Christ the first fruits; afterward they that are Christs at his coming.'"

It is now firmly established that the righteous come up in the first resurrection at the second coming of Christ; these same righteous ones are further described in Rev. 20:4, "—quoting 'And I saw the souls of them that were beheaded for the witness of Jesus, and for the word of God, and which had not worshipped the beast, neither his image, neither had received his mark upon their foreheads, or in their hands; and they lived and reigned with Christ a 1000 years.' Notice carefully, that Christ does not come to earth when he comes the second time; read: 1 Thess. 4:17. "Then we which are alive and remain shall be CAUGHT UP together with them IN THE CLOUDS, to meet the Lord IN THE AIR and so shall we ever be with the Lord," with this the apostle John agrees: John 14:2,3, "In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, I go to prepare a place for you, and if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also." Observe that Christ went to the Father's house to prepare a place, and that place is not on this earth.

Why should it be necessary to quote additional scripture to prove that the righteous spend their millennial days in heaven? However we will add still further evidence; notice that some of the resurrection saints; Rev. 20:4, "stand on the sea of glass, having the harps of God." Rev. 15:2, "but where is this sea of glass? turn in your Bibles to Rev. 4:2,6. "And immediately I was in the spirit; and, behold, a throne was set in heaven, and one sat on the throne . . . and before the throne there was a sea of glass like unto crystal. This proves conclusively that the resurrected righteous dead, who come up in the first resurrection, are taken to heaven and are before the throne of God; now let us prove simply and yet conclusively, that this is paradise, in the third heaven where God reigns on his throne.

In Rev. 22:1,2 we read: "And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life; . . . please notice the tree of life, is by the river of life that flows out of the throne of God. Now turn in your Bibles to Rev. 2:7 . . . "To him that overcometh, will I give to eat of the tree of life, which is the midst of the Paradise of God." The apostle Paul speaking of his own experience in 2 Cor. 12:2-4, makes these statements: "I knew a man in Christ above fourteen years ago. . . . such an one caught up to the third heaven; and I knew such a man, . . . how that he was caught up into Paradise." And so we find that the third heaven is Paradise, where the throne of God is, and the sea of glass, and where the blessed who have a part in the first resurrection stand before God.

We now understand that the righteous dead who are raised, and the righteous who are still living when Christ comes the second time, go to heaven with him and reign a thousand years; in our next article we will consider the wicked, both living and dead.

Submitted by G. F. Brown

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