

The Return

Rona Morris Workman
Rocking W Ranch
She has come home to the ranch from the Big City. A few



Ladies soles and heels are a wise investment in smart appearance and economy.

**FRANK LINES
SHOE REPAIR**
MAIL ORDERS GIVEN
PROMPT ATTENTION

months ago she was tired of the land. The city called, offering new experiences, new people, a different way of life, and so she followed the siren voice. She found congenial work in an office, she found a pleasant apartment with another girl, she found friends. At first all was exciting and interesting. Crowded streets, new faces, her first work away from home, the forced intimacy of apartment life, all were strangely fascinating after three years of quiet on the ranch.

Then the change began. Eight hours a day for six days a week in an office, the morning and evening jam in over-loaded buses, the thin apartment walls hiding no detail of the neighbor's domestic quarrels in the evening, the loneliness of a great impersonal city, the hardness of cement replacing the soft clean soil, these began to take the zest from the new experience.

One week end she came home for a visit. "Next week I'm go-

ing to quit my job and come home to stay," she announced quietly.

Her mother smiled. "Has the big city lost its glamour?" she asked.

The girl laughed shortly. "Every bit of it. There's no time, no place for living there. People herd and mill and trample each other worse than crazy cattle. You work all week for money to live on and buy things with, and then find that the money can't buy the things you want, nor is there time left over for living."

Now she is home again. The earth was soft beneath her feet when she returned, and the fallen leaves were a carpet of gold under the big maples. The fields were green with the fall seeding, and in the pasture the horses greeted her with soft whinnies and the touch of velvet noses. The river slid softly between banks that wore the green and gold and flaming red of late autumn, and in the dark waters flashed the rose-red sides of spawning salmon. The air was crisp and clean and the fall wind sent more leaves scattering down and swung the green boughs of the great firs on the hill slope. There was no constant tumult of restless people, no grind and roar of traffic, but only the sounds of flowing water, the wind in the trees and the pleasant homely noises of comfortable animals. It was good to be home, good to be alone again sometimes, to work with the soil and to see things grow.

Change is vitally necessary for all of us. Often we must leave the good things of life in order to find them again. We cannot value peace as we should unless we have known war; we cannot understand the soothing quiet of a still evening unless our ears have at sometime been tortured by constant rasping noises, and we cannot really appreciate the sweetness and strength of the earth and the calm of the woods unless we have moved with crowds of weary humanity and felt only the hard unyielding cement of endless streets beneath our feet.

She sat by the warm fire that first night of her return and caressed the soft ears of the dog who lay sleeping at her feet. A cricket chirped just outside the window, the soft lights glowed on books and dear familiar old furniture. She looked slowly about the quiet room. "It's so nice to be home," she said softly.

LARGE INVESTMENT
Establishing a typical tree farm may require an investment of as much as \$100,000 for road, building alone.

Book Talk

By Edna Engen

"UNITED THROUGH BOOKS"

This is the slogan for National Book Week. It is a timely one as all war-weary peoples are looking hopefully into the future towards a peaceful world and one in which war will have been banished by knowledge and understanding.

I thought the following lines would bear reprinting as it seems to tie in with the above theme.

While yet the Citadel of Knowledge stands,
No despotic greed for power and gain
Can wrest this precious freedom
from our hands

And Tyranny will storm our gates in vain.

E. E.

Among the more recent books that have been added to the library shelves are an interesting pair: "A Bell for Adano" and "Who Could Ask for Anything More" by Kay Swift.

These are entirely different according to subject matter and treatment but they go together well like a substantial meal and a light dessert.

The substantial meal is "A Bell for Adano" and is well written and thought provoking. It is a story dealing with our troops in a little town in Italy. There are two outstanding characterizations in the book. That of the "Major", who is supposed to have a counterpart in real life and who is representative of all the fine qualities that we, as Americans, want to be represented as having. The other portrait is far from sympathetic, that of the "General", and is supposed to be a fictionalized picture of one

Vernonia Eagle Thursday, November 16, 1944 5

of our officers now much in the news. This same man also made the headlines in a rather discreditable incident about a year ago.

The light dessert is Kay Swift's amusing "Who Could Ask for Anything More." This is Miss Swift's own story of her change from a sophisticated New York "City Gal" to a Central Oregon Cattle Rancher's wife.

Many are the amusing incidents that arise to confound her. However, some of the things, that she finds so strange and

confusing, are commonplace to us native Oregonians; but the book gives us a chance "to see ourselves as others see us" and makes highly interesting reading as well.



HEY FOLKS!

When you think of confections, think first of us. When you've got a heavy date to treat, treat her right; treat her at the COZY!

The Cozy

Bus Depot Ph. 582

Here's Your Chance--Get That Range NOW!

OLYMPIC WOOD RANGES. New shipment. Full enamel. Not rationed. **\$89.95**

WOOD HEATING STOVES. Not rationed. **\$28.95**

CIRCULATING HEATERS Unrationed **\$79.95**

OIL HEATER. Rationed **\$49.95**

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPERS **\$5.95**

DAVENPORTS AND CHAIRS **\$149.95 to \$199.95**

COIL SPRINGS. Single and double **1080**
New shipment

GIFT SUGGESTIONS--

New Brownie Ware for Cooking. We have Casseroles, mugs, mixed bowl sets, Teapots, and Juice Jugs.

GEO. G. PATERSON

Everything for the Home on EZ Terms at Portland Prices
Phone 802, Vernonia Free Delivery Daily

EXTRA SHIPMENTS OF

Corby's to OREGON

Here's Great News about the whiskey with the Grand Old Canadian Name—more and more is being shipped to this state. To Corby's friends and friends-to-be, this means that its pre-war quality, its light-bodied sociability, will be available more often. Ask for Corby's next time!

A Grand Old Canadian Name

PRODUCED IN THE U. S. A. under the direct supervision of our expert Canadian blender

85 Proof—68.4% Grain Neutral Spirits
JAS. BARCLAY & CO., LIMITED, PEORIA, ILLINOIS



**INSURE your future—
Save WITH WAR BONDS**

Miller's DEPARTMENT STORE Vernonia

Start your Christmas shopping
NOW!

Bed Spreads

One Hundred Fifty

Women's Robes

All the new fabrics

WOMEN'S SPORT JACKETS

WOMEN'S SWEATERS

Women's Leather Dress Gloves

WOMEN'S FABRIC DRESS GLOVES

All kinds of

Nice Blankets

in part wool and all wool with satin bindings

Feather Pillows

MEN'S AND BOY'S LEATHER COATS

MEN'S AND BOY'S WOOL JACKETS

MEN'S AND BOY'S WOOL AND LEATHER JACKETS IN COLORS

MEN'S SPORT SHIRTS

MEN'S GREEN OIL SILK JACKETS FOR RAIN

Men's Rain Clothes of All Kinds

MEN'S RAIN HATS

MEN'S DENIM COVERALLS 36 to 48 in size

MEN'S DRESS TROUSERS

MEN'S SPORT JACKETS of all kinds and DRESS SPORT COATS

**MILLER'S
VERNONIA**