

### Sic Transit Gloria

RONA MORRIS WORKMAN  
ROCKING W RANCH

The other day I met a young captain recently discharged from over-seas service. "Did those two young fellows, who were trying to locate you, find the ranch?" he asked. "Nice looking boys. One of them said he was a fraternity brother of your sons." I assured him that they had found us, and he went on. "They said they were cruising some timber near here and had been trying to get a check cashed, but nothing doing, and one of them was still in uniform, too." He looked puzzled for a moment and then repeated, "I can't understand it. He was in uniform, but no one would help him out until he got to me."

I thanked him for his courtesy to the boys we knew and I watched him go, still apparently surprised over the fact that a uniform meant nothing any more to the average person, I thought: "Son, you are too young to remember what happened to soldiers after the last war and too recently returned to fully grasp what is happening now. I am afraid you are going to be more puzzled when you really get a chance to look around you."

Strange, isn't it, how quickly folks forget. When their money, their homes, their lives were in danger, the sight of a man in uniform meant safety for them. Those uniformed men were a bulwark of protection, behind which they hid, and while the war-drum was beating, they made fine promises of all the good things that would be done

when the "boys came home." Well, the boys are home now. The battles are over. And what have those boys come home to?

I have been told by one who should know that, at a certain place where soldiers are discharged, they are given fifty dollars and the balance of their battle-pay in checks with the advice not to cash the checks until they are away from this particular city, because of the greedy civilians there who lie in wait to acquire that money by every wile that ingenuity can contrive. Of course you may say that any soldier who would fall for such things is a "sucker," but many of these soldiers are young, most of them have been where money had ceased to mean a great deal to them, and all of them are glad to be home and free again. Call them names if you will, but what names will you call the greedy vultures who wait to fatten on them?

And those men are coming back to find no homes in which to live. They find strikes for higher wages by the men who made big money while they were fighting, so that it is well-nigh impossible to buy even the simplest necessities for starting a home. They hear a congress blatting and wrangling over things that have no connection with the real difficulties of the time, and they also find that most of the people they fought to save have no thought for anything but lining their own pockets. I heard the other day of a veteran who, finding no house to live in, managed to purchase a lot. Then he found, as so many others have found, that building materials were impossible to get, so he erected a tent-home for his little family. And the city fathers of this town dug up a law proclaiming that portion as a "restricted area" and made him move. I wonder if he sometimes indulges in pleasant dreams of what that town might have looked like if the Germans or Japs had not been stopped by him and others like him. And I also heard that the army is selling latrines for returning soldiers to live in. What's in a name? Eatrine may not be an ugly word but it means a privy just the same.

And I know of another discharged man who had to pay two thousand dollars more for the place he wanted than the owner had asked a year before, and then, when he thought all was settled, the owner, knowing the boy needed the place, threatened to break the deal if he didn't pay for all the necessary papers involved, papers by law the one selling a property has to provide. The veteran paid, yes, because he had to have the place. This vet-

### Week's Events at Keasey Are Told

KEASEY—Mrs. D. J. DeVaney spent the week end with her sister at Timber.

The J. O. and R. K. DeVaneys have returned from their vacation in eastern Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chet Fugate were week end visitors at the James Bonny home.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Lindsley and children were visitors Saturday and Sunday at the O. B. Bittner home.

Mr. and Mrs. V. S. Miller were callers Tuesday at the Herb Counts home.

John McGaghey, son of Mr. and Mrs. George McGaghey, was taken to the hospital Friday.

Mrs. O. B. Bittner returned Friday from Salem, where she visited relatives.

A. B. Counts left for Myrtle Creek, Oregon, a few days ago. He formerly lived at that place.

erans was one of those who in the first days of the war was considered "expendable." He and others bore the brunt of that first fighting, lived on wormy rice and rotten fish-heads left by the dead Japs; watched the ground swell in the torrid heat over the bodies of the ones he had helped kill the night before; fought with ancient and almost useless guns and faulty ammunition, and almost forgot in those days what rest and peace and decent food were like. Where would this owner be now and how much would his property be worth if this veteran and others had not done the things they did while he stayed safely at home?

These incidents may seem little ones, but they are indicative of the forgetfulness that afflicts the citizens of a country when the war is over. I could tell you of many more, but there is a paper shortage and my editor cannot allow me the whole paper to spill my "mad" upon. Read and hear for yourself, if you be not blind and deaf with your own selfishness and greed.

But I will say to these returning soldiers that they walk with good company. Never, in the history of the world, has the greedy bulk of humanity failed to crucify the ones who do something for them, or who try to save them from their own folly. And I say also, and in your bitterness remember this, not all of us have forgotten what you did, nor the debt we owe you. Gentlemen, I, and those others who remember, salute you.

### Black Berries Termed Larger

RIVERVIEW — The favorite pastime of our housewives this week is the jelling, jamming and canning of wild black berries which are unusually large this year. More than a dozen families reported their luck at gathering the delicious fruit over the week end.

J. W. Nichols transacted business in Portland Thursday. The Nichols' home is receiving a spic and span coat of white paint decorated with green trim.

House guests at the Claud Gibson home the past week were Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Gibson and daughter, Carol Jean, of Phoenix, Arizona, and their daughter, Mrs. Charles Guffy with her husband and infant son, Charles, Jr., of Portland. On July 11, the Gibsons took their guests to Seaside on a clam hunt and to celebrate with a picnic the eighth birthday anniversary of Carol Jean. The B. E. Gibsons left Wednesday for their Arizona home taking the Guffys with them.

A recent visitor at the T. C. Biggs home here was Mrs. Biggs' nephew, Austin Cole, who was touring the U.S. coast on his way to Canada. He planned to return to his home at Wichita, Kansas, via Denver. Mrs. Biggs states that he is the first relative she has seen since coming to the coast forty-six years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fowler entertained Mr. and Mrs. Ira Mitchell of Rainier over the week end.

Mrs. E. L. Lloyd and Mrs. Bud Rose were Portland visitors Saturday.

Mrs. E. L. Lloyd reports the death of her father, G. M. Jenkins, at Brownsville, Texas, July 1st. Mr. Jenkins had visited here and will be remembered by some of our people.

Lorraine Mahar left Saturday for California where she will visit her brother, Donald, at Lafayette and her sister, Mrs. Gerald Ball, and family at Pacific Grove. She will be away a week.

Mrs. Blanch Millis and her family left by car Wednesday for points in Idaho. They plan to be away two weeks.

On Monday of last week, Jack B. Smith of Alameda, California, who was here for the family reunion at the home of his sister, Mrs. R. Mahar, had the misfortune to fall from a cherry tree and injure his back. The accident occurred near Hillsboro

and he was taken to a Portland hospital for examination but returned here Wednesday. He has suffered much the past week but is improving.

Mrs. Donald Harris of Portland spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. T. M. Crawford and family.

There was a family reunion of twenty-three relatives held at the R. F. Mitcham home at Battleground, Washington, Saturday. Those who attended from here were Mr. and Mrs. Claud Gibson and children, Claudine and Claud, Jr., and their guests, Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Gibson, and daughter

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