



Ye Snooper's Column

Things About Nyssa's Shops

High on the list of our pet peeves is this "Life begins at Forty" business. As if one certain day all of us suddenly reached an inescapable goal line from which if we are not then and there started off in a hearse, we are at least good fare for the ambulance. With nothing further left in life but to sit stupidly in a corner and hope to eke out existence a few more years by our complete inertia.

But forty seems to us rather to be like the far horizon on a calm sea, always in the distance without harsh outline, but a gentle blending of sea and sky and which one never really reaches. For like a beckoning fairy it recedes as we approach. We come to the place where it was and it is not there. But on ahead again. And so is life, with its milestones.

The years behind, no matter how many, are but memories, the future holds out its hand filled with the promise of adventure constructive action and thought, and the beauty of just living, no matter whether our years be twenty or forty or eighty.

Perhaps the adventure changes from time to time, but so do man's desires and ambitions, the accomplishment of strenuous youth would seem futile to the ripeness of eighty. Then the thrill of watching a dewy rose petal unfurl in the summer's dawn is of greater worth than the accomplishment of a dozen "big apples".

Chief among our friends is a man who is eighty and then some, according to the calendar. One who for years has been about the business of the rehabilitation of men and women who have offended the law, heading a department that demands tact, wisdom and an insight and understanding of human nature above average and with the courage to say no, on occasion. It is not easy work, either physically or mentally, yet he covers more ground and gets more done than his junior subordinates.

And a gentle little lady of our acquaintance, who now must be at least seventy years young, who in spite of a heart given to unpleasant antics is a leader in parent-teacher groups and an interested and active member in several study groups. With a mind as alert and as quick to learn and to grasp the new things as it must have been when forty was still far away on the other offing.

But it seems that if one is to attain such mellowness and ability to achieve in late years, there can be no burning of the candle at both ends in youth's constructive period. Neither the brain, the body, the emotions nor the disposition can be abused in those beginning years if the latter ones are to be enjoyed in the fullness of their beauty and productivity.

But there is no year along the way which holds up a forbidding siren shrieking "You're done, my man, you're done. You are forty or

fifty or ninety and you're done" Worn out, useless. No one is done so long as they know that they are not. So long as we are allowed to remain on this earth life has a place and a work for each one. It is up to man whether or not he accepts them throughout all the years and in their accomplishment finds joy and peace, or stops half way to become a shirker and a nonentity.

We did with our permanent gad-about-wither take in the football game in Ontario on Armistice day and didst reflect again what a great country it is that is ours. Where when the yell goes up "Hold that line" it is happy youngsters calling to school mates at play and not some grim-faced warlord commanding unhappy youths to kill their fellow men—or be killed. Here they fought for the glory of a school, and maybe to show off just a wee bit to the girl friend in the rooters section. There they fight neath threatening skies and in mud-filled trenches, for the survival of a nation and that those at home may some time have enough bread each day. If Nyssa felt that Ontario were meanies to plow up that field just on purpose to make it more difficult for our light team to buck their extra man poundage of nigh twenty pounds and thereby gain an odd or two, still no one complained, that is too loudly, and when the fight was ended all felt it a grand game and each man on each team a grand guy. But only by the strictest of personal neutrality can we keep these boys, men, at home another year for a happy game of ball neath an autumn sun. Let us not become so enraged over some trumped up incident that we lose our reason and pay again for our folly with man power. When the war is ended and the truth of all things is brought out for an airing then we will be glad that we waited.

And among the enthusiastic rooters we didst spy out Barney Wilson and we didst remember that he is usually there rooting for Nyssa whatever may be the game. And not only for Nyssa in athletics, but whatever it is that will make Nyssa a better place in which to live. And one of his chief enthusiasms is keeping fine and fresh food on the shelves at his grocery mart on Main near Second and at fair prices as well. It being hot cake and waffle time again, our eye didst stray over his syrup shelf this last week and didst spy out some fine stuff. Good wholesome sweetening for all kinds of tastes and budgets. And speaking of waffles and hot cakes he doest also carry a fine brand of prepared flours for these winter delectables.

But hot cakes in these days are no longer the results of a culinary art as they were in the long ago days we spent in our grandfathers home. Then hotcake making was an art indeed and not to be tampered with by any upstart amateur. Just as the mellow tones of the old clock on the kitchen wall struck nine o'clock and bed time grandfathers and mother put down their reading and mending and retired to the big pantry where on a spotless oil-cloth-covered table was a lard bucket containing some smelly concoction. To this they added a bit of this and something of that, covered it over with a fresh white cloth, picked up the lamp and we all climbed the stairs for bed. Then when dawn had just got a good start on the new day, grandfathers clambered out and we soon heard the stove rattling and knew that it would be about time for us to take our clothes down and dress by its glowing warmth. By this time the coffee pot was already on and potatoes and bacon frying. None of these sissy silver-thin affairs that break in two ere they reach one's mouth, but husky, man-sized slices like those one hangs on a stick over a camp fire and yet has a mouthful when done. The big long black iron skillet was taken from behind the stove by the master of the manor and well greased with a cloth-covered stick from the can always sitting at the back of the stove.

Then when the smoke from it was just right, grandmother would hand him the bucket from the pantry with its precious concoction. We'd hurry up to wash so that we could watch this white sticky dough turn to golden brown and as light and tender as an angel cake. Then they were ready to eat. There was homemade butter and sorghum and honey or thick hot sugar syrup to pour over them till they swam about as ducks on a pond. One sat at the long kitchen table with their back to the warm stove wondering just how long the tummy could hold that morning ere the belt button would have to be released. When breakfast was done the old skillet was wiped clean with a paper and hung on its peg and the bucket toted back to the pantry with just enough batter left to start the night's batch. Now days any whippersnapper shakes some flour into the pan, dashes in a bit of milk from the can and it takes less time than it takes her John to shave has the first batch ready for the butter. It is this last kind that the Wilson grocery store doest have on tap at all times so that the busy little career girl and housewife may get a nifty breakfast in nothing-flat time.

And this past week we were in at the Atkinson Apparel shop just as they opened a new shipment of fine men's shirts and didst have a fine time peeping through the lot and wondering where they would place them all. Then on the next day

didst return and found the torso coverings all in neat piles on shelves. And verily they are fine shirts at fine prices. Well made and durable too, we trow.

Also this past week our permanent boy friend didst tote us home a box of those sweet savored chocolates that he hadst purchased at the Owyhee Drug store. Filled with fresh nuts and fruits they were as fine tasting as the moment they were wrapped and popped into the dainty box. And we can recommend them highly as the perfect gift to keep the flame of love aglow in the little woman's heart for the man for her choice if he wilt remember just once in a while to remind her that she is still the girl of his choice with a box of these tasty morsels. They're not so bad as a getter-out-of-the-dog-house, too.

But the major gift time of all the year is no longer just around the corner, but lies straight ahead so close that one must make plans and get busy. Perhaps among those to be remembered will be at least one whose watch has gone bawky waiting overlong for a cleaning. Then why not get for them a cleaning order at the Morris jewelry store? Thou wilt be doubly blessed for thy thought and effort.

This past fall we have had in the community several fires which when ended hadst left the family with only the things they had on their backs. Others sent a long summer's work and all the expected winter's income up in smoke. A few of the wise husbandmen had some insurance. Others none. But no one had had enough to anywhere near cover the loss. 'Tis a wise householder and landsman who takes advantage of this modern cover up to the very limit. For here where fire protection is altogether missing or at the very best limited, once the conflagration is started, there is no saving things. But one thing we do have that is top here in Nyssa and that is our insurance dealers who sell only the most proved policies and from companies known to pay and to pay in full when ashes are all that is left of home or crops. And these be the Graham Agency at the Nyssa Realty on Main near First and the Morgan offices on Main near First, just across the street.

And we didst pause at a friend's home this past week and saw the old faithful wood and coal heater in use the past quarter century as the heater of their homestead reposing peacefully outside the back door step. It had given place to a new Duo-Therm oil burner that Tom Nordale doest merchandise at his furniture mart and right pleased was the lady of the house for she had more heat and no work with this new and modern heat-giving contraption. Easy it is to operate and easy on the purse as well.

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KINGMAN HEC HOLDS ALL DAY MEETING

KINGMAN KOLONY—The H. E. Club of the Kingman Grange held an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Dale Ashcraft on Tuesday of this week. The members are working on a quilt for their bazaar to be held at the Kolony school house on December 8th. Mrs. C. C. Cotton and Mrs. Ray Holton were guests for the day.

Robert Clark finished hulling his ladino clover this week.

Mrs. Conrad Martin, Mrs. C. C. Cotton, Mrs. Robert Clark and Mrs. William Toomb were in Caldwell Monday morning.

Miss Gladys Holton spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Holton. On Sunday she returned to Payette where she is employed.

Conrad Martin was in Vale on business on Tuesday.

Loren Miller had the misfortune to get his foot and ankle caught in a chain on the combine while working in Newell Heights. There were no bones broken but the ankle bone was ground off and two of the tendons were cut.

The Newbills finished their beets on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Wortman and children of Council, Idaho, spent Wednesday and Thursday with Mrs. Wortman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Holton.

Mary and Martha circle met with Mrs. Francis Deffer of Adrian on Thursday. The ladies voted to give their offering for the day to apply on the amount still due on the church song books. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Ray Holton on December 14.

In honor of her son Donald's tenth birthday, Mrs. Clarence Elliott invited Ronald Keith and Ross Lane and Francis Theil in to surprise Donald and eat dinner with him.

Johnnie Thiel one of the twins, is quite sick with the flu.

Miss Doris Hoyer of Boise and Miss Jeanette Martin spent Saturday and Sunday in the Martin home in the Kolony.

Mrs. Conrad Martin, Miss Jeanette Martin and Miss Doris Hoyer called on Mrs. Harvey Otis in Adrian Sunday afternoon.

OWYHEE PTA PLANS ENTERTAINMENT

OWYHEE—The Owyhee Parent-Teacher association held its regular meeting Friday night with a good attendance. The ways and means committee presented a plan whereby to replenish the treasury which will be worked out and an evening of entertainment scheduled for the evening of December 8th. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Glass from our lower district were present and gave invitations to the dedication of the new school building, erected this fall, which will be November 14. They also announced that the name of their district has been changed to Ridgeview from Owyhee Heights. A paper on "When Your Child Feels Inferiority" was read by Mrs. Earl Strickland. Refreshments of cookies and coffee were served.

The enumeration of children for the school census has been completed in this district showing 78 girls and 98 boys in Owyhee and in Ridgeview the lower district, 35 boys and 23 girls making a total in the district of 234 children.

Mrs. D. P. Pullen has as house guests Mrs. N. R. Anderson and her son James of Idaho Falls. They brought Mrs. Pullen's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Oveson, to spend the winter here. On the 30th of November Mrs. Oveson will have reached the age of 93 years.

Ileta Franklin, Louise Klingback and Ray Strickland attended the skating party in Nampa, held for the upper grades of Adrian high.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith of Unity were overnight guests Friday in the Chas. Bradley home.

Mrs. Geo. McKee of Oregon Trail Della Kygar and Joan Maltzburger were Sunday afternoon guests of the Ray Franklin family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Buckland of Nyssa were dinner guests Friday evening of Mr. and Mrs. Lowell McMillan.

Mrs. Fred Hite and daughter Mrs. Doris Wilson were business visitors in Caldwell Wednesday.

Don Sterickland, who has been working at Fruitland is home for the winter.

BEET DIGGING IS FINISHED

BUENA VISTA—E. L. Jamison finished digging beets Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Topliff and Mr. and Mrs. Alva Goodell were among those present at a pinocle party given at the John Bartholoma home in Nyssa Heights Saturday evening.

Mr. Ralph Boyles, Harold and Lloyd were Homedale visitors on Sunday.

The Cloverleaf 4-H club met at the home of Donna Belle Goodell Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Topliff, Edward and Irvin were Payette visitors Thursday afternoon.

Frank Savage spent the week-end with home folks. Mr. Savage has employment at Twin Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Goodell and children spent Sunday afternoon at the Mrs. W. E. Goodell home at Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Jennings and children spent Saturday at Weiser visiting their daughter.

Mrs. C. C. Wyckoff, Mrs. Leslie Topliff and Mrs. Alva Goodell were among those present at the regular meeting of the Chatterbox club at the Tom Johnson home Wednesday afternoon.



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SEED THRESHER LOST IN FIRE

NEWELL HEIGHTS—Zack Walker had the misfortune to lose his threshing machine Thursday night by fire at the Theo Rust place. 80 acres of clover seed in the stack was burned and also his hay.

Mrs. Alvon McGinnis spent Friday at the John Jarvis home near Adrian.

M. L. Kurtz threshed clover seed this week for Alvon McGinnis and Claude Smith.

Leslie Young has purchased a new John Deere tractor.

Mrs. D. L. Anderson spent Wednesday at Mrs. Joseph Bingham's in Nyssa.

D. L. Anderson spent Sunday in Weiser at a welfare conference of the L. D. S. church.

The Stanley Goulet family left Sunday for Yakima, Wash., to attend the wedding of Mrs. Goulet's youngest sister, which will take place Nov. 15.

Otis Kurtz of Middleton, Idaho, spent Sunday with his son, M. L. Kurtz and family.

Jess Sugg and Carl Hill each took a cow to the Ontario sale on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Powell moved to Nyssa last week where he is employed. The McAbees are now occupying the house vacated by the Powells.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Smith and children were Sunday guests at the Willie McGinnis home at Mitchell Butte.

Bob Kurtz had the cast taken off his arm Friday evening by the doctor. Bob had his arm injured while playing football.

Rev. and Mrs. Tetwiler of Adrian called at the M. L. Kurtz home on Saturday afternoon.

The P. T. A. meets this Thursday night at Adrian. Mr. McPartland is in charge with Supt. Patch helping. Report cards is the subject for the program. A large attendance is wanted. Refreshments will be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Overstreet and son of Boise visited the R. R. Overstreet home over the week-end.

CHURCH SOCIETY ELECTS OFFICERS

LINCOLN—There was a business meeting of the Holy Names men of the Catholic church for the election of new officers. Those elected were: president, L. Recla of Adrian; vice-president, John Smit of Arcadia; and secretary-treasurer, Arle Smit. The meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arle Smit Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilchrist Sr. visited Sunday in Emmett at the home of his daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gwilliam and also their son Mr. and Mrs. Max Gilchrist.

Mrs. Roy McNeal attended the quilting bee at the home of Mr. Delbert Clements Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilchrist Jr. were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Winegar Sunday in Valley View district.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray McNeal attended a house warming party Friday night for Mr. and Mrs. Bill Feldman, who recently moved in a new house on the Ralph Winslow ranch on which he has rented a small acreage. The party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Clements. The guests received a beautiful set of dishes. Cards were enjoyed.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy McNeal spent Saturday with Mr. McNeal's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry McNeal and Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Gray of Meridian in Boise Sunday visiting Roy's brother, James McNeal and family, also Mrs. Laura Buskett and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Treat and family in Wilder.

Mrs. Delbert Clements, Mrs. Jack Pettit, Mrs. Florence Pettit, and Mrs. Roy McNeal attended the demonstration on home decoration and lighting given in the grange hall Tuesday.

Mrs. Dorothy Kurtz of Casper, Wyoming, arrived in Ontario Saturday to be with her husband, Geo. Kurtz, who is employed by Ed Du Pre.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Staffer of Fruitland are staying at the home of Mrs. Staffer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Stepp while employed on the Fred Bailey ranch building a new corn crib.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Pelc and family were Sunday visitors in Nampa at the home of Mr. Pelc's sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Perchal. Another sister, Mrs. A. E. Mayes of Owyhee district accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Patten and daughters Mary Pat and Joan of Long View, Wash., who are visiting relatives in Payette, were Wednesday dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Magnuson. They were accompanied by Mrs. L. H. Patten and Mrs. Magnuson's mother, Mrs. R. B. Capran of Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gilchrist Jr. were guests at a formal banquet

given in the Davis cafe at Fruitland Thursday by the M. men and Gleaner girls.

Mrs. Ed DuPre and Mrs. Dale Garrison and daughter Jo Anne of Nyssa were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Ingaham Monday.

Home For Holiday

Miss Isabel Sarazin was home over the holiday and attended the Nyssa-Ontario football game with her aunt, Miss Eva Boydell.

Church Meeting

A meeting of the church board and members of St. Paul's Episcopal church was held at the J. J. Sarazin home on Wednesday evening with the Rev. Stanley Moore of Ontario presiding.

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