

To Leave for Salem

Dr. John E. Long, who has been in Nyssa on business and visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Long left on Wednesday for Salem.

This year—Make YOUR VOTE your Personal DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE!

**TAKE THE BEST TO
THE POLLS with you!**

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES GENERAL ELECTION BALLOT MALHEUR COUNTY

NATIONAL

President
Vice President
(Wendell L. Willkie
12)
(Charles L. McNary

STATE

Congressman
2nd District
15—Rex Ellis
Treasurer
19—Leslie M. Scott
Attorney General
22—I. Van Winkle
Senator
2nd District
J. N. Jones
Representative
31st District
V. B. Staples

COUNTY

Commissioner
Irwin Troxell
Sheriff
Collis P. Carter
Clerk
H. S. Sackett
Assessor
E. P. Hendrix
Treasurer
Ora C. Hope
Surveyor
J. Edwin Johnson

**WE CAN BRING THIS
COUNTRY BACK—
WITH WENDELL WILLKIE
AND CHARLIE "MAC"**

This adv. paid for by the Republican State
Central Committee, Kern Grandall, Chm.;
S.W. 4th and Washington, Portland, Ore.



Ye Snooper's Column

Things About Nyssa's Shops

The past week we didst scan the pages of the Nyssa Gate City Journal to count out the mistakes that our proof reading had missed ere we went to press, we came upon the advertisement of the Nyssa Funeral home and chanced upon that line "When Life's Sun Sinks in the west." 'Twas sweet wording and a lovely thought but it didst mind us also that as surely as that sun sinks in the West of this earth, just as surely it will rise for us and our loved ones in the East of another existence. Its golden beams shining ahead and lighting that new day. Progress is the law of life and of death as well.

Too, this past week we didst read where in defense of her son's assignment to the U. S. Marine Air force as captain of procurement, the first lady of the land spoke of his very weak eye sight as his excuse for escaping active duty, such as most mothers sons must do. And we have been wondering since when faulty vision is of lesser consideration to a Marine Corp examining board than an absent tooth in another boys mouth.

For right here in this community came a lad one day beaming with joy to tell us that he had been to Boise to enlist in the U. S. Marines and had been accepted, except that first he must have a tooth filled. Then came another day he came in sorrowfully to say that he had been turned down. The cavity was too great and the tooth had to be pulled so of course he was eliminated from enlistment in that fine branch of Uncle Sams fighting forces, the U. S. Marines. And he was a fine lad, had had some college work. He was intelligent, straight and fine formed. But of course no marine shall have a tooth missing, unless perchance it might be the President of these United States son, who also is so near sighted that he is not fit to fight. A least so claims his mother.

And so we were minded of this more and more this week as there came a steady stream of young American men to this office to learn their draft numbers.

Hundreds of them, tired after their days work, or starting early that they might learn it on their way. Not one did we hear whom begrudged the time that their nation was demanding of their lives. Though some few felt that it was another

step towards total regimentation and final dictatorship, this numbering the millions in time of peace. But if it was necessary to preserve this nation from a foreign invader then they willingly to a man to make this personal sacrifice—except that they hoped that there would be no more procurers jobs handed out promiscuously. Let the guys earn their stripes and their promotion said, they.

But even as they joked, we saw a look of fear on many a face. The faces of family men, with little ones and a little wife, a new home just purchased, the new land farm just in, but they were taking their medicine uncomplainingly with the rest. We didst see the smile of relief come over their faces when we told them that a member of the County draft board had told us that no such person with such responsibilities was to be considered among the first. Their first line of defense for this nation was maintaining and keeping intact this little unit of Americanism that they had established. And pale little wives with half nourished babies at their hips smiled their relief through welling tears.

And along toward evening one day this week the lord and master didst develop a grouch and a growl till we didst at first wonder if perchance his lunch lay heavy in his stomach and then didst remember his habit of grouch developing along with hunger so we did suggest he try one of those Juicy Jumbo hamburgers that Frank Morgan and his Peggy do traffic in at Peggys pantry. 'Twas no sooner suggested than off he didst go. Then we saw him sometime later the smile of a contented Tom cat lapping his whiskers after a feast of robbin could register no greater contentment. All was well with the world. The pangs of hunger had been more than assuaged with one big jumbo and a steaming cup of coffee, he was all set to go for all night of labor if necessary. And of truth these toothsome tummy fillers one gets at so reasonable cost. From the looks of the crowds at the counter one gathers that the younger set have already found them out.

And to our desk this week came a letter from our friend in training at Portland who didst take us to task and didst claim that we knew not of what we wrote when we said that the student in hospital training these days toiled not neither did she scrub. It seems that we were all wet at least as far as her hospital went. That they still had the same privileges of first hand learning even as we, and their elders desire to ease their lot had not spoiled them for real work nor an understanding of their duty to humanity.

Happy were we to learn that some such place still existed where they do not have such high academic requirements for entrance that the average girl who wants to take up nursing for her profession and livelihood is barred from doing so by its first requirements. And so we have written for our little friend to this same hospital for their requirements for student nurses, hoping that come another year she may find her place there.

Verily, we too do wonder, as oft the radio announcers do just what kind of war this is and about the man that once was king of all the Brittons, the now Duke of Windsor and his wife, Wally. When their nation is in the agony of enemy invasion, they find safe haven in a far away island where their chief concern seems to be the new hair style of the American born duchess. Headlines give much space to and much money is spent on importing a coiffure expert from the States and putting him up until another had been taught the intricacies of the hair do.

While in that far off British homeland bombs daily drop their devastation and ruin and women and old people and little children need food and clothing and proper housing and our own American Red Cross are sewing day and night to supply this foreign land supplies that they may not die when winter comes. It couldnt be of course, that these two were sent in the hope of attracting society and American millionaires to their shores and snaring a few thousand simoleons from them as they bask in the sunlight of royalty and England's ex-king. Verily, the Gods must be laughing up their celestial sleeves.

But we here in Nyssa may not be millionaires nor are we foolish enough to dash off to some tropical isle to find ourselves an unthrone king and his wife to play around with—for a price. Here in Nyssa we can keep our little jobs and yet enjoy many of the pleasures of a tropical isle.

If we will but visit the Wilson Grocery mart and look about at the many fine things he has from foreign lands to concoct strange and exotic dishes or just plain grub for plain folks. There are cans of pine apple from the Sandwich Isles, and grapefruit from Florida and California, tabasco from Louisiana, curry, the seasoning of India, chili powder from Mexico and canned Chow mein, the delight of China town diners, fine teas and coffee from foreign lands. In fact a trip to that food emporium and a look about and one learns just how much of our diet comes from far off our own shores. But the lovely spud and onion and apples and lettuce grown at our own door are there in abundance also.

And at the Polar Cold Storage we didst chat with Max again about deer and pheasant and many things and he didst say that this autumn over seventy deer found storage in their lockers there and 'tis pheasants and ducks they do pick and clean and store away for the lucky hunter. But all is not wild game that lodges there, but every conceivable edible thing that must be kept properly chilled to maintain its nutriment and freshness. Some cabbages we saw which had lain there seven months as solid as the day they came in from the fields and now it is autumn time and butchering days with months ahead for the real enjoyment of hams and bacons. And row upon row of fat hogs we saw hanging waiting their turn at the cutting station. And verily 'tis a sweet tasting smoked meat they do turn out.

But what is winter without a cold day and maybe zero weather ahead when a cold house is as unpleasant as low tide is to a clam. But with this new modern method of oil heating the task of the daily ash dumping and cinder cleaning is abolished forever, especially so if the Sun Flame oil burners that Wes Browns at Baldrige Implement company doest sell at such reasonable terms finds lodging in ones tepee.

At the Golden Rule Store we didst spy out a fine lot of snug warm coats that day they had the sale of many fine things and dist take advantage of that sale of high grade woollens they did sell a tsuch a reduced cost we scarcely couldst believe our eyes. 'Twas a neat pattern of warm winter cloth, we didst purchase for but a fraction of its real cost. That we know. But one need not wait for sale day to find bargains at that all around mart for everyday there are bargains waiting and especially on that grocery side.

But Butch doest say "Eat More Meat." It will cure thee when ill and keep you well the winter through. And at the Nyssa Packing company store they do have a choice variety of fine meat and fish

and cheeses too, to please the variety of tastes of the shoppers there. Shop in Nyssa with Journal advertisers and ye will not waste thy time and thy gas going farther.

VOTE TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 5th

Visit at Butte

Mr. and Mrs. Crane van der Veer, Sunnyside, Washington, spent Friday night and Saturday as guests at the Tom Lowe home at Mitchell Butte.

Mrs. Van der Veer is the former, Cornelia Veerhoven of Nyssa and is the first time she has seen her hosts in thirty years.

Finishes School

Miss Iris Miller who has spent the past six months attending a school of beauty culture in Nampa, has finished her course and returned

ed to Nyssa on Wednesday to accept a position in a local beauty parlor.



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Complete Line of Insurance
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TRADE AT HOME AND WATCH
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TO THE VOTERS

Having been nominated by the Republican voters for the office of sheriff at the primary election, I now come before you asking your support in the general election.

As this is my first appearance in the political arena, I am taking this opportunity of making your acquaintance. I was born in Emmett, Idaho, lived the best part of my earlier years in Ontario and Baker, Oregon. Returning to Emmett to complete my high school education. Later, I attended the College of Idaho in Caldwell. I served my country in the World War in the Navy.

I worked for the Standard Oil Co. in Ontario for twelve years.

I am a member of the American Legion and belong to the order of the Mason.

I have served Vale as their Fire Chief, as president of the Chamber of Commerce, and as city councilman.

I am an amateur in the political game, but am willing (Paid political advertisement by C. P. Carter, Vale, Oregon)



COLLIS P. CARTER
Republican Candidate for
Sheriff of Malheur County

and capable of running this office to which I have been selected.

If I am elected, I promise to devote my entire time and energy to running this office in a fair and unbiased manner, for the good of the county as a whole, remembering always: "A Public Office Is a Public Trust."

TO THE VOTERS OF MALHEUR COUNTY

The County Court would like a few minutes of your time to consider what it says here, before you go to vote, next Tuesday.

It wants to tell you why it decided to ask you to approve a Special Levy of \$75,000 to retire outstanding county warrants, at the Election.

As most of you know, this County has developed more rapidly than any other in the State, during the past few years, and that the demands on the County Court for building new roads and maintaining old ones; helping the needy, the old folks and the dependent children; killing the weeds the crickets, the coyotes and the gophers; carrying on the work of the County Agent, the Four-H Club Leader, the County Watermaster, the County Health Nurse, the County Library, etc., have been very great, while the Mandatory School Levy has almost doubled having grown from around \$32,500 to nearly \$65,000; yet the County has paid off \$185,000's worth of Road Bonds, spent \$50,000 or more for Road Machinery and the cost of running the Courthouse has been increased but little.

Well, because of the Six Per Cent Statute Limitation, the Court has been unable to take care of all worthwhile demand, but it has done its best to meet them to the utmost. To do this, it had to issue County Warrants against anticipated receipts from past due and uncollected Tax Assessments, and it is these unpaid obligations of the County which it would like you to help pay off by voting in favor of the Special Tax Levy when you mark your Ballot. Such Warrants draw 4 per cent interest, no small sum in a year; and the saving made could be spent in some better cause; helping folks, fixing roads, etc.

The Court having studied the matter over very carefully came to the conclusion that it had gone far enough; that the peak for expenditures had been reached; and that it was time to call a halt, unless you, the Voters, would endorse what it had done by voting for the Levy, next Tuesday, thus giving the County a chance to get on a Cash Basis, and for the Court to keep it that way in the years to come.

The Court is aware that there is generally a feeling against voting an increase in Taxes, but it feels that this is one of the times when such a step is justified. The County may be considered in reasonably good shape, being without any Bonded Indebtedness and having only these outstanding Warrants. It is an empire in the making and has a future as promising as that of any county in the State. Our neighbors on the West, Harney County, has Unpaid Bonds totalling \$200,000, while our own city of Ontario is bonded to the amount of \$300,000 or so, yet neither of them feel that they are in bad shape, so why should we?

The Taxes now being levied in this county are really less than they were years ago, but they probably seem more because times have been so hard and earnings so scant after running expenses have been met.

The Court would like you to vote for the Levy because of the reasons set forth, but if you do not, then it will go right ahead, anyway, and do the best it can to take care of the situations which will confront it from day to day, but you realize, of course, in that case matters calling for attention might be harder to take care of than they are now?

MALHEUR COUNTY COURT

DAVID F. GRAHAM, County Judge.

L. P. PETERSON, Commissioner.

C. A. MARSHALL, Commissioner.

VOTE 314 X YES



314 X Yes, Raises from \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000 for tax relief and old age pensions by taxing and placing under state regulations such trade stimulants as pinballs, bank nights and bingo.



314 X Yes, Protects our school children.



314 X Yes, Aids our National Defense Program.

VOTE 314 X YES

Oregon Tax Reduction and Old Age Pension League, Salem, Oregon.
W. R. Osborne, Chairman.
Carl Cover, Executive Secretary.