

not have been through, necessitating a special session.

One of the really significant political factors recently was the attack of General Johnson upon the group which is preaching radical doctrines to the people and promising anything. The doubtful general said these self-appointed spokesmen or the masses had not been answered, that maybe he shouldn't denounce them, but it was high time someone did. And he did—scornfully. It probably marks the beginning of an attack all along the line on this group which has been going on the press, the radio and every other medium for spreading false doctrines. A few weeks ago Assistant Secretary Dickinson of the Commerce Department struck out lustily, but called no names. General Johnson used names and you probably will find the obstructors and their wingers' less able from now to mislead the people.

For the first 16 or 18 months of the New Deal, President Roosevelt successfully resisted all efforts to be organized minorities to elect his trusted appointees out of those coveted by ambitious men climbing all the way from competing climbers, boomers and what-you. The trip-hammer brigade of "anvil chorus" finally made us so miserable for NRA Administrator Hugh Johnson that he resigned. Part of the same brigade immediately started hammering his successor, S. Clay-Williams, who has turned in his resignation.

"Surveyors" are reported to be submitting work-relief projects which would require a total expenditure of more than 14 billion dollars for completion. News to this effect was made public about the time reports from Capitol Hill showed the President's \$4,880,000 relief bill was winning new support and probably would be passed with much change. Apparently the report of the PWA "surveyors" announced by the Administration to show an abundance of

work still engulfs the identification of these projects. What kind of work is going to be done? There are vague statements about the way work and grade construction, but no hint of what the work will be with more than 100 millions of the money, which is only four billion. If any part of four billion dollars is put into projects that comprise private industry, recovery is a joint that will make the people feel the depression to be like Christmas of 1928.

marked with regret the passing of Oliver Wendell Holmes, Jr. Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States and a distinguished citizen of the country. He served on the Supreme Court for 30 years. Mr. Holmes was born in 1829. Ninety-one years ago today he was born. He is well known.

ed-with-red-rocks standing up like men."

Cedar Breaks is entirely different from Zion, a difference that illustrates the almost unbelievable contrasts revealed in this comparatively small area of scenic country. Again the Indian name is fairly descriptive. It is "circle-of-painted-cliffs." But Cedar Breaks is more than that. It is a series of broken circles with the ends joined, each part of a circle breaking down from the high plateau into yawning chasms. Again red is the color most frequently found, a sort of pinkish-red that sometimes deepens into orange. But along with the green of the scattered pines, there are also shades of chocolate, yellow, lavender, purple and white. More than sixty tints have been counted in Cedar Breaks.

Kaibab Forest for the most part is as free of undergrowth as any well-kept park, yet in area it covers nearly 600,000 acres. Here roam thousands of deer and it also is the home of the white-tailed squirrel. At Zion, Bryce and Grand Canyon the Union Pacific provides the finest of accommodations. The lodges are examples of rustic beauty, built to hotel standards of comfort but without the conventional hotel atmosphere which would be so out of place in this region.

LONG VALLEY RELIEF

(By Burl Allen)

Our Governor is a very kind man; He tries to do the best he can. With beans, dried apples, pork and prunes He allows to fill us as full as balloons. Last Saturday me and paw went to town Because his system was all run down— Another week he could not live Without the grub the Governor give. Of course, poor fellow, he looked like a clown In the Parson's old pants and his shoes run-down. As me and him walked down the street The people eyed him from head to feet. The more they looked the more they grinned. The way they laughed—it was a sin. On the corner we met Uncle Joe. (He's a big man I'll have you know) He'll stand a lot of gaff and go But now he was looking peeked and popo'. He'd been sick he told my Dad —The wurst case of pneumonia he'd ever had— But he broke it up all in one night With lard, turpentine and kerosene And now he was out lookin' for the Governor's beans, Prunes, dried apples, and all such truck 'Cause he and the old lady were out

of Chuck. Pa and me and Uncle Joe. Down to the relief office we did go. When at the office we staggered in. The people said, "They're drunk again."

But it warn't so—they warn't drunk. My paw was so hungry he was almost sunk. "I need pork," my paw said. "Another week and I'd be dead." The Relief Lady, she wrote it down. But all he got was half a pound. Now fir us six kids and ma and paw That warn't enough to give us a chaw. And that was supposed to last us a week! Paw was so stunned he jest couldn't speak. Before my paw came out of his trance He started to tug at the Parson's pants.

(I had been worried some 'bout paw For I was afraid them pants might drop. He didn't have no suspenders, you see, 'Cause he'd done loaned them to me To hold up the britches that I'd wore. If he hadn't I would have lost them shore.) Well, Uncle Joe began to fume and fret When he saw the pork that paw did get. Uncle Joe says, "I wonder now If that's all the pork the Governor'll allow. I'd like to see that man, by gum, I reckon I could tell him some If he thinks that's all the pork a family 'ud need. Why, I could eat that little chunk at one feed!"

McCall Items

Mr. and Mrs. Gard Kirkwood received a telegram Sunday, just before leaving for Shelton, Washington on a visit, that Mr. Kirkwood's father is seriously ill there. Mrs. Mae Bonecher is spending a few weeks in Portland taking an advanced course in beauty culture. Fred Williams and family are taking a month's vacation in California. Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Scribner are business visitors in Boise. Ellis Nelson of Spokane, who is employed on the Idaho Forest during the summer months, is a house guest at the W. E. Cook home this week. Mrs. Rose Shiefer and Mrs. Minta Keyser were hostesses to an attractive bridge luncheon on Monday at the Hotel Murphy. Prizes were won by Mrs. Carl Brown, Mrs. Jos. Kasper and Mrs. Morris Brown. Ernie Worth left recently for Seattle where he will enter the Marine Hospital to receive medical

treatment. J. W. West received word last week that he is to be transferred to Jackson, Wyoming soon. For the past several years Mr. West has acted in the capacity of assistant surveyor of the Idaho National Forest. McCall will be sorry to lose the West family.

We understand that O. A. Keller has purchased a bakery in Emmet and plans to move his family there soon. A farewell handkerchief shower was given Wednesday at the Hotel Murphy for Mrs. Kelo. Mr. and Mrs. Warren Brown left Thursday for an extended trip to Massachusetts and the New England States. On their return trip they will drive home two new Ford and a Chevrolet from Detroit. Letters have arrived telling us that the Bill Deinhardts and the Phil Remaklus families met with minor motor accidents while enroute from Detroit.

Roseberry

J. M. Jasper and Claude Avery drove to Lewiston Sunday to visit relatives. James Darkwood of McCall was a business visitor here Friday. Ted McDougal returned to Scott Valley Sunday to work for the Boise Payette again. Mrs. Tilda Barker entertained her Sunday school class at a costume party on Saturday evening. The evening was spent playing games. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served. Sixteen children attended the party. A large crowd attended the La-

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