

Mitchell Sentinel

Fearless, Fair and Free

Mitchell,
Wheeler County,
Oregon,
Wednesday,
February 19, 2025
Issue #28

Valentine's Day
Contest Winners
Page 8

Mitchell
Ambulance
Chat
Page 2

Senior Meal
MENU
Page 8

Fossil Food Pantry
Distribution
Tuesday,
February 25th
9 am - 12 noon
For info, call or text
Dawn Garcia at
(310)486-2397

Tiger Town
Brewing Co.
Re-Opening
In March

Captain Mike
Part II
Page 3

Little Pine Gift Shop
Re-Opening
In March

The City of Mitchell Launches New Website to Enhance Community Engagement

The City of Mitchell has launched its brand-new website, mitchelloregon.us, designed to enrich community interaction and provide easy access to essential resources. Mitchell, the second largest town in Wheeler County, boasts a rich history and vibrant present, and now, navigating city services and staying informed has never been easier.

Explore Mitchell's Rich History

Nestled amid the scenic beauty of central Oregon, Mitchell is steeped in history dating back to its establishment in the late 19th century. From its roots as a bustling stagecoach stop to its role in the development of the Oregon Trail, Mitchell invites visitors and residents alike to delve into its storied past.

Stay Informed and Engaged

The new website, accessible at mitchelloregon.us, serves as a gateway to a wealth of information and services tailored to meet the needs of Mitchell's residents and businesses:

- **Sign up for Email Notifications:** Stay updated on city news, events, and important announcements directly in your inbox.
- **Agendas & Minutes:** Access meeting agendas and minutes to stay informed about city council decisions and discussions.
- **City Budget:** Gain insights into how tax dollars are allocated with transparent access to the city's budget.
- **Staff Directory:** Connect with key city personnel for assistance and inquiries.
- **Council Members:** Learn about your elected representatives and their roles in shaping Mitchell's future.
- **News and Events:** Stay current with local happenings and community initiatives.
- **Calendar:** Explore upcoming events and meetings to engage with your community.
- **Explore Mitchell:** Discover places to dine, shop, camp, and explore in and around Mitchell.
- **Lodging Accommodations:** Plan your stay with information on local lodging options.
- **Permit Forms and Applications:** Easily access various forms such as the Annual Burn Permit, Bulk Water Sales Application, Community Hall Rental Agreement, General Utility Application, Portable Toilet Permit Application, and Special Event Application.

Whether you're a long-time resident, a prospective visitor, or a business owner looking to connect with the community, the new City of Mitchell website is your go-to resource for everything Mitchell.

Mitchell Mayor Jacob Crawford and Mitchell City Clerk Brianna Koon, along with the City Council and dedicated city staff, invite you to explore mitchelloregon.us today and discover all that Mitchell has to offer. Let's continue to build a vibrant and informed community together!

For more information, please contact the City of Mitchell at (541)462-3121 or visit mitchelloregon.us. ■



Mitchell Ambulance Chat

Hello, and welcome to another edition of the chat. I want to talk to you this month about the importance of our volunteers who staff the Mitchell Ambulance. Without these dedicated volunteers, there would be no ambulance service at all. Rural counties such as ours are always underfunded due to the low population density, which translates into less tax revenue. Federal and state funding goes to the high-population areas before the rural areas see anything. Consequently, we are forced to live with older equipment and no funding to pay for full-time paramedics and EMTs.

Wheeler County ambulance services are staffed with volunteers throughout the county. There are no paid positions available as of this writing and none in the foreseeable future. Many of the volunteers are older people who will be leaving eventually, and there are few if any, volunteers coming to take their place. I have spoken with many people who expressed interest but didn't want to commit to the schooling to become EMTs. You can become an EMR, which is an emergency medical responder and can assist an EMT during transport and or drive the ambulance. The schooling for an EMR is significantly less than that of an EMT and the course is paid by us.

We are in desperate need of volunteers who are willing to step up and donate their time to this worthy cause. Make a difference in the community and in your personal life by helping us help others. There's no greater feeling in the world than to have made a positive impact on people's lives by caring for them in their time of need!!

John A. Hayes,
Mitchell Ambulance

Ambulance Volunteers Needed!

Contact your local Ambulance for more info:

Fossil (541)763-2698

Spray (541)468-2086

Mitchell (541)462-3043

Recycle

Modern-day folks are boastful about their recycling programs. They have done well with cans, bottles, cardboard, and some plastics. The pioneers of recycling were the pioneers themselves. They all recycled for survival. Their nearest Home Depot and Walmart were 200 years away.

Tin cans were cut up and ends and sides were placed over holes in walls, roofs, and ceilings to keep out vermin, wind, and rain. When the state transitioned from leather to metal license plates, pioneers lost the leather for hinges but gained covering for ridgelines and other needs.

Milled lumber was held as a premium and was used over and over again until it could not hold a nail, then it was used as fuel.

Newspapers were at a premium. They were read, reread, and then memorized. Any news was good news. When the print was getting dim and faded, a slurry of flour, corn starch, water, and the newsprint became wallpaper. The newspaper was installed right side up to be read once again, it also stopped some of the draft blowing through the cracks. Paper was placed in the bottom of worn out shoes for the same purpose.

Flour and sugar came packed in Cotton sacks 100 - 50 - 25 pounders. The first sacks were white, but when the mills heard what they were used for, went with color patterns and flowered ones also. Fashioned out of the material were undergarments, shirts, and other items. That material even inspired a song called "My Flat-footed Floozy in Sugar Sack Drawers." Probably didn't make a hit!

Nails of metal were another commodity. Up to their invention, wooden pegs pinned together timber beams for structures. When metal was available, it was forged into square nails of various sizes. They worked, but as the lumber aged and dried, those nails came loose.

These nails were used over and over again. Flash forward to nowadays, you go to Lowes or Home Depot and you buy nails banned together that are shot into lumber by battery or air power machines.

Cloth, whether wool, or cotton, was not readily available, so pioneers used animal skins for clothes. This they remembered and borrowed from the Bible, and also from the Indians, who didn't have a Bible. When winters turned harsh, many people were saved by having a buffalo coat or robe-type blanket. These were tanned with the hair on to give them more insulation. Buffalo were valued more for their hides than their meat. When cloth material was available, it was hand made into dresses, shirts, pants, and various apparel. These articles would then be handed down, cut down, and remade until they

(cont'd on page 4)

Captain Mike

The 1990s saw Jack Habecker, Mike Carroll, and Dan Cannon headed to the central Oregon high lakes on the opening day of fishing season. My main job was to document these trips. I swear that the events happened just as I wrote them. You could not make these stories up!

Dan Cannon 12/27/2024



Captain Mike - Part II

It's Saturday, April 23. It's that time again to join my cohorts, Jack Habecker and Mike Carroll, for our annual fishing trip on opening day. I missed last year, can't remember if I was busy or not invited, after writing the first edition of Captain Mike.

Wickiup Lake is the designated water that we plan to put the fish on the endangered species list. Today, we are going after Kokanee.

It's 7:20 when I roll up at Habeckers, and he is eating breakfast on his deck, fully clothed. Last time I was really early, he came out in his shorts. Buzzy suggested he come out in the nude this time. I told Jack, "The only thing that would be scarier would be if she came out nude!" I bet now she wishes she hadn't mentioned it at all.

I realize now that I am almost 30 minutes early, but Mike is up getting ready anyway. Someone left the key on in the boat and ran the battery down. We hooked the pick-up battery to it to charge it.

A strange pick-up drives up, some drummer selling portable rock jacks. Mike buys one and throws it on the bank.

Mike backs the pick-up to the boat, and we hitch it up, complete with safety chains and electric cord. Rods are loaded along with tackle boxes, (extra clothes, after our last trip - Jack and I are taking no chances), down riggers, depth finder. We are off down the driveway and the boat comes unhitched and rolls under the pick-up, held only by the safety chain. (I guess that answers why it's called a safety chain). In the process, it has pulled the electric cord out of the receptacle. Bleep! Mike uses his favorite nautical term. Not to be undaunted, we set

about the task of repair...it's almost like we knew it was going to happen. Forty minutes later, we continue on our way. Halfway to Prineville, Mike lets out another bleep! Forgot the white corn for bait! We will get it at Prineville!

Mike has to get gas for the trolling motor. We can see the

station is not busy, that is, until we pull in, then customers start lining up. Our Captain waits, first mate Jack and last mate me head to the store to secure lunch. 6 deli sandwiches, 2 pounds bean dip, 2 pounds salsa, 2 large bags of tortilla chips, 2 large bags of cookies, vegetable plate, assortment of candy bars, 6 pack of Snapple, 6 pack of N.A. Brew, to the bakery for three frosted Pershings, to the check-out counter for a \$47 payoff. The reason for such a big lunch I will cover later.

On the road again, out of Bend, once again Mike omits another bleep! Forgot the corn again.

We get to the Twin Lakes store, and Mike finally buys a can of corn. We arrive at Wickiup Lake at 10 o'clock (that's AM).

We double-check to see that the plug is in, back down the ramp, and launch the boat. Mike has to park the pick-up and trailer ¼ mile up the road. He gets back, tries to start the boat unsuccessfully, hikes back to get the pick-up, jumps starts the boat, hikes back from reparking pick-up, and we are finally off.

Captain Mike decided we should scout the lake out. That way, the battery will charge up, and as soon as we get as far from the pick-up as we can get, we decide this would be a good place to start fishing. Mike shuts the big motor down, and we rig up. Mike has to help Jack because Jack didn't bring his wife so he could use her glasses. Mike fires up the trolling motor, we troll 150 yards and the motor quits. Our Captain pulls and pulls the starting rope; it's no use. Mike didn't use any nautical terms, but I think he was thinking them. First mate Jack pulls and pulls, same result. Mike tries to start the big motor, but the battery won't turn it over. Right here is where that big lunch comes into play. If we are to drift helplessly for a day or two, we won't be hungry doing it.

As last mate me, I felt like I should do something because they both were looking at me like I was the one that was going to swim for help. I removed the spark plugs (very carefully because if I dropped one, I was going to swim again). Spark plugs cleaned, Jack gave a pull or two, and it started and ran the rest of the day.

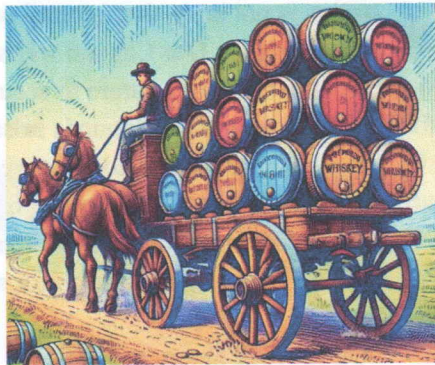
The weather semi-cooperated most of the afternoon, except Jack kept reminding me how I convinced him to leave his coat in the pick-up when the wind came up.

All afternoon, bobbing up and down on this big lake, drinking a Snapple, a cup of coffee, and a N.A. Brew, I felt the need to relieve myself. No porta potty, and being of environmental persuasion, that just left a snapple bottle. After doing some quick calculations, I hoped my body had retained all but 16 ounces which the Snapple bottle held. It was close, but I filled the bottle. My problem now was I had to keep this bottle separate from the *real* full ones.

(cont'd on page 6)

Whiskey

Some time back, I wrote about the teamsters (freight wagon drivers) back in the 1860s when gold was discovered in Canyon City. The nearest supply center was The Dalles, 200 miles west. To transport the



amount of supplies needed took many wagons. Wagons were coupled in tandem or triples, pulled by six to eight horses or mules. The main staple was whiskey, which was packed into fifty-gallon barrels. The biggest percentage of teamsters were users of their precious cargo. It didn't take long before they formulated a plan to harvest some of their stock.

Straws were hard to come by because the only material they had was glass; they were hard to maintain. When a straw was found, it was placed into a box of straw for safekeeping. Next a small bore tool completed the recovery kit. Oh! Yes, they had to find a supply of glass bottles. A few miles out of town, the first draw would take place. The drawer would bore a small hole in the top of said barrel, insert said straw, form a seal with their thumb, carefully withdraw straw, place over said bottle, remove thumb seal, and the liquid magically flowed into said bottle. This very process would be repeated along the route to Canyon City. Thinking ahead, bottles would be stashed for the return trip when the barrels would be empty. The plan depends on the number of barrels and the usage. Evaporation is blamed on about 1 to 1 ½ gallons per barrel. The borehole would be resealed with pine pitch or a small stick. The teamster's plan helped calm their nerves and increased their bravo in case Chief Paulina was in the area.

I tell this story so I can set up the next story. My Grandfather, R.D. Cannon, owned a saloon and, even before prohibition, retailed his own brand. This country was settled by folks from Kentucky and Tennessee and they brought their best recipes for making renowned fine whiskey so it was not hard to source it out. My Grandfather owned a ranch on West Branch with a great water spring on it, and it was here he established his distilling plant. He got into the hog business, for they were his clean-up crew. How they loved that mash! Grandfather said hogs acted like people as to their reaction to the alcohol. Some wanted to sleep, some to fight, some to love, and all wanted more. I will add that my grandfather and my father liked the finished product as much as the hogs liked the mash. I don't know if my father learned a lesson about the plan of the teamsters in school history or on the side, but he was about to put the plan into operation. Grandfather buried a 15-gallon keg in the orchard filled with whiskey, and my father used a drill, inserted a hose, and tapped the keg until it was empty. Spring came and grandfather dug up his aged whiskey only to find

it had all leaked out. My grandfather was commiserating with my father later and stated the very fact that that keg had "sprung a leak. My father wholly agreed! ■

Dan Cannon 01/22/2024

Recycle (cont'd from page 2)

were threadbare.

In-house running water was a long time away – waiting for pipe to be invented. So water was packed from a spring or stream. Drinking water came first, then cooking water second, washing water for clothes third, and last and least, bath water. Water had to be heated on the wood stove for most of the above and if you were last on a list of bathers, you might be cleaner when you went in than when you came out. Outside the kitchen window, (if they had one) was planted a homestead bush which received the water for the recycle. The wife could always look out and see something green.

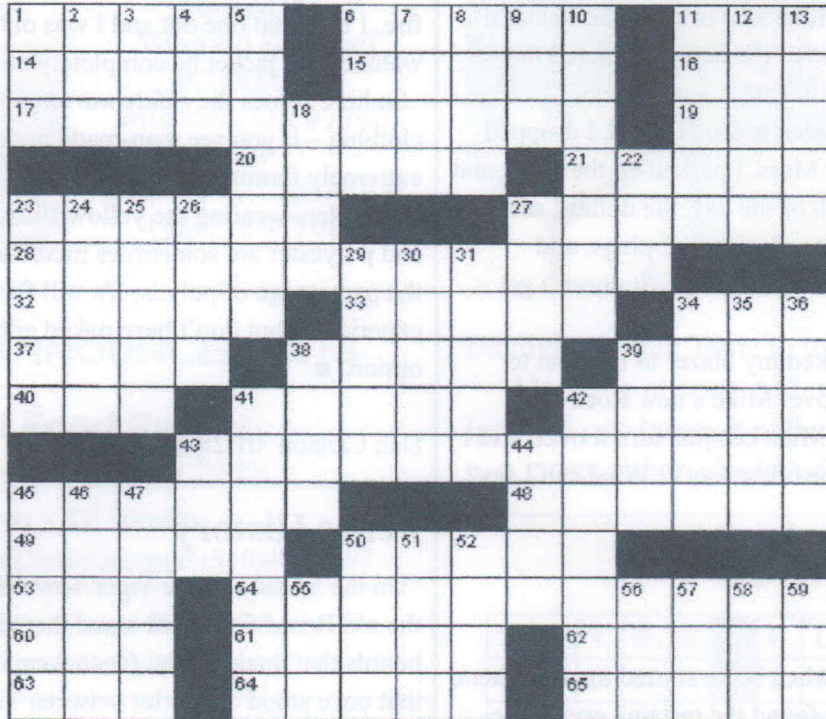
Hogs and chickens cleaned the table scraps when there were some. In between, they foraged for themselves. When they started to get grain meant they were soon to be harvested. Every ounce of every animal was put to use. Pigs feet, ham, bacon, sausage, head cheese, and lard from the hogs. Chickens provided not only meat, but also their feathers for pillows and ticking.

Deer were harvested when needed usually not when the weather was warm - with no refrigeration, it was harder to preserve. Cattle were not consumed too often as they were considered a cash crop to be sold or traded. A neighbor's cow that got too close to the fence may be butchered just to stay even. Young men's job was to hunt rabbits, wild birds, and other small game and it had better be one shot, one animal - ammo was hard to get. Extra money could be earned on animal hides such as wolves, coyotes, cats, and bears.

Goods and resources were not the only recyclables. People were also trappers morphed into pioneers, and pioneers morphed into farmers. Through this process a healthy respect and love for the land developed. Their very existence came from land that produced their staples of survival. Sow, reap, and pray were the foundations along with hard work and man and land became successful partners. ■

Dan Cannon
01/15/2025

Crossword no.28



© PDFcrosswords.com

ACROSS

1. Satiates
6. Arm joint
11. East southeast
14. A tribe of Plains Indian
15. Abraham's wife
16. A sound made by a cat
17. Pretend to be someone else
19. Obligate
20. Tricked
21. An organic compound made from an alcohol
23. Rouse
27. Loafers
28. Inaccessibly
32. Overweight
33. Strange or weird
34. Request
37. Temporary canvas dwelling
38. Urns
39. Tall woody plant
40. Increase by several
41. Strong virile men
42. A hymn of praise
43. Police force
45. Dictator
48. City in south central Ukraine
49. Putting in data
50. Not silently
53. Mineral-bearing

DOWN

54. Killing of a young child
60. A female deer
61. Pertaining to Scandinavia
62. Naked people
63. Old age (archaic)
64. Small caves
65. Marijuana (slang)

DOWN

1. Traverse over snow
2. The goal intended to be attained
3. The upper part of anything
4. Female sheep
5. A small fatty fish
6. Employee Stock Ownership Plan
7. Alley
8. Actor _____ Pitt
9. A type of cereal grass
10. Inveigle
11. Give expression to emotion
12. A conduit that carries away waste water
13. Pitchers
18. Certain
22. Crafty
23. All the plant and animal life of a region
24. Set deeply
25. Expend
26. Quiz or exam
27. A type of wading bird
29. Cooperative units
30. Adjust again
31. Sporting venue
34. Regions
35. Large retailer
36. Country in eastern Africa
38. Opening for escaping air
39. Story
41. Owl noises

42. A type of dessert
43. Central Processing Unit
44. A boxing match
45. A thermionic tube with 2 electrodes
46. Enlist
47. Velocity
50. A hairstyle
51. Final
52. 1 1 1 1
55. "Neither _____"
56. Mongrel
57. A mountain on Crete
58. A potent estrogen
59. S

The Crossword Puzzle Solution can be found on page 7.

Captain Mike - Part II (cont'd from page 3)

Captain Mike caught three nice fish; first mate Jack caught two and bounced a third one off the side of the boat. I caught only one, and it was the smallest of the day. I reminded the guys not to let me buy a lottery ticket!

We loaded the boat up and headed towards Bend. I dropped Mike and Jack off for Saturday Mass. I parked up the street and gave thanks for the smallest fish of the day, the dollar I saved on the lottery ticket, my ability to clean spark plugs, and having two good friends like Mike and Jack...It doesn't get any better than this.

When we got to Mike's, I backed my blazer to the boat to unload my gear; I also backed over Mike's new Rock Jack laying on the bank. If I bent it, Mike can just turn it over, and I will come out and run over it the other way....What can I say? It was dark! ■

RD Cannon
4-23-94

P.S. We caught 6 nice fish but when Mike started to clean them, he had only 5. A week later, he found the missing one in the bottom of his boat.

Poly and Fire

This is a public service safety statement. The Department of Forestry of Oregon has given birth to a wildfire hazard map and all that are in the wildfire hazard class are required to meet enhanced defensible space standards with their property.

Last Saturday, we embarked on the performing of our required duty. My wife and I first removed a juniper tree that was too close to the house. Mary grabbed her power saw, fell it, and we bucked it up — one job done. Job number two was to remove the grass fuel on the property. Fire, the easiest tool was used. The fire was burning slowly, but soon I felt heat on my leg, looked down and my frayed pant leg was on fire, headed for my knee. No need to stop, drop, and roll – I beat flames out with my hand. No big deal! I did discover that I also burnt and welded my shoe strings together.

Flash forward to Monday, a nice breeze was blowing out of the west. The frost had left, so out came my lighter. Now I must stop and describe my clothing. Due to the cold temperature, I was layered in canvas-type pants, an undershirt, turtle neck shirt, covered by a flannel fleece-lined jacket. The pants had a slightly frayed hole thigh-high, and the jacket had 2 holes exposing the fleece lining. During the burning, sparks simultaneously entered the holes, and I was ablaze. With my right hand, I beat out the pants fire. By then, the coat fire was burning out of control. I planned to exit the shirt, but the snaps

were stuck again. I use my right hand as a beater. My left arm was taking the brunt of the fire and heat, finally got the snap loose, and jacket off, and my turtle neck shirt sleeve was on fire, I beat that one out and I was out of peril. I stood away and watched my jacket be completely burnt away to nothing.

So here comes the *safety warning*: Check the labels of your clothing – if you see man-made materials, polyester, they are extremely flammable. For that reason, you see wildland firefighters wearing the yellow shirts and green pants. Cotton and polyester are sometimes mixed and no matter how small the percentage of poly is, it's still flammable. So profit from my experience, but don't burn naked either. Fireproof is the better option. ■

Dan Cannon 01/28/2025

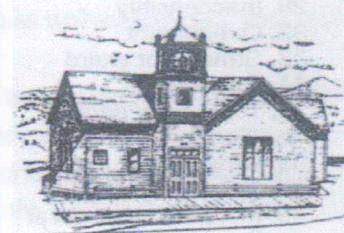
Fence History

On the hillside above Tiger Town Brew Pub since the 1950s, the old Board fence that stood there has been removed. The boards that made up the fence were repurposed from the house that once stood on the lot between Tiger Town and the Central Hotel. The house was used as a dwelling, saloon, and church during its days. Bob Cannon purchased the house, had Merl Helms tear it down, and turned the wood into a fence. The fence was built on the ditch line that supplied Mitchell with water, which was used to irrigate gardens and orchards. Potable water came from wells hand dug which was filtered from the ditch. The lumber has survived well over 100 years. It was milled at one of the local mills. Merl Helms is still alive and lives in Albany, Oregon, at 96 years old. ■

Dan Cannon
01/28/2025

Mitchell Baptist Church

◆ 209 SE High St. ◆
Mitchell, OR 97750
(541) 462 3914



Services at 10:00 & 11:00
am Sundays
Fellowship dinner
following
Men's Breakfast
and Bible Study
6:00 am Thursday

Serving Mitchell with Bible
truths for those
who have eyes to see,
ears to hear,
and hearts to accept.
(Listen for the BELL!)

Community Advertisement

CLASSIFIED Advertising

Place your classified AD here for **FREE!**



Mail AD to:
 Mitchell Sentinel
 PO BOX 312
 Mitchell, OR 97750
 or
 Text AD to Dajuana at
 (541)788-7042

COMMUNITY ANNOUNCEMENTS

Fossil Food Pantry
Tuesday, February 25th
9 am - 12 Noon

For info, call or text Dawn Garcia at (310)486-2397

Men's Breakfast and Bible Study
 Thursdays at 6 am - Mitchell Baptist Church

Senior Meal in Mitchell
 Fridays @ Noon Mitchell Community Hall
 60+ \$5.00 59- \$6.00
 ALL are invited! Please join us!

Mitchell City Council
 Meets every third Tuesday at 5:30 p.m.
 at the Community Hall.
 The Public is encouraged to attend!

Thank You for Your Support!
 The *Mitchell Sentinel* is a not-for-profit publication, and your donations are greatly appreciated. Checks can be made payable to *Mitchell Sentinel* and mailed to:

Mitchell Sentinel
 PO Box 312
 Mitchell, OR 97750

Alternatively, you may drop off donations at Little Pine Lodge
 100 East Main Street, Mitchell, Oregon
 during business hours.

The *Mitchell Sentinel* is published on the 3rd Wednesday of each month.

For more information, please contact:
 Dajuana Dodd, Editor & Publisher
 (541) 462-3532 or (541) 788-7042



Daylight Saving Time in 2025 will begin on Sunday, March 9, at 2:00 AM, when clocks will be set forward one hour. It will end on Sunday, November 2, 2025, when clocks will be set back one hour.

Solution

S	A	T	E	S		E	L	B	O	W		E	S	E	
K	I	O	W	A		S	A	R	A	H		M	E	W	
I	M	P	E	R	S	O	N	A	T	E		O	W	E	
					D	U	P	E	D		E	S	T	E	R
B	E	S	T	I	R					I	D	L	E	R	S
I	M	P	E	N	E	T	R	A	B	L	Y				
O	B	E	S	E		E	E	R	I	E		A	S	K	
T	E	N	T		V	A	S	E	S		T	R	E	E	
A	D	D		H	E	M	E	N		P	A	E	A	N	
				C	O	N	S	T	A	B	U	L	A	R	Y
D	E	S	P	O	T					O	D	E	S	S	A
I	N	P	U	T		A	L	O	U	D					
O	R	E			I	N	F	A	N	T	I	C	I	D	E
D	O	E			N	O	R	S	E		N	U	D	E	S
E	L	D			G	R	O	T	S		G	R	A	S	S

REAL ESTATE - MITCHELL, OR

If you have Property for Sale and/or Monthly Rentals that are located in Mitchell, Oregon, you can Place an AD here for **FREE!**
 Call or text Dajuana at (541)788-7042

TIGER TOWN BREWING CO.

» MITCHELL, ORE. «

Re-Opening in MARCH!

Community Advertisement

Mitchell Senior Meal



prepared
by
**Chef
Sharon**

Fridays at Noon

FEB 21	Chicken fettuccine, Coleslaw, Fruit, Pie
FEB 28	Beef Broccoli over rice, Jello, Fruit, Dessert
MAR 7	Taco Casserole, Salsa, Corn chips, Fruit, Pudding
MAR 14	Corned Beef and Cabbage, boiled Carrots and potatoes, Fruit salad, Dessert

Mitchell Community Hall

60 and over \$5.00,

59 and under \$6.00

All are welcome! Please join us!

Mitchell Praise

300 US 26
Mitchell, Oregon

Praise focuses on simple gatherings as a community in the quiet town of Mitchell, Oregon.

We meet on Sundays at 11:00 AM and share lunch directly after service.

Come as you are. All are welcome.

If you can't make it on Sunday, join us on YouTube
www.youtube.com/@PraiseMitchell

Community Advertisement

*****ECRWSS*****

Local
Postal Customer

PRSR STD
ECRWSS
U.S.POSTAGE
PAID
EDDM RETAIL

♥ Valentine's Day Contest Winners! ♥

Thank you to all who entered
Judy's Place Valentine's Day Trivia Contest!

The Contest questions that were asked:

- 1 What's the date we celebrate Valentine's Day each year? **Answer: February 14th**
- 2 Who created the first Candy Conversation Hearts, and in what year? **Answer: New England Confectionery Company (Necco) in Massachusetts created the first Candy Conversation Hearts in 1847.**
- 3 Who introduced the first Valentine's Day box of chocolates, and when? **Answer: Richard Cadbury is credited as the maker of the first ever heart-shaped box of chocolates in 1868.**

The lucky winners were...

Corina Espinoza, Glenn Raber, & Summer Lewchuk!

They each won a bag of Lindor® Chocolate Candy Truffles 🍫

Congratulations!

✦ **Judy, Doug, and Patches!** ✦

Judy's Place ♥ Main Street ♥ Mitchell, Oregon
Community Advertisement

PAINTED HILLS VACATION



Housekeeper Needed for Season

March 15, 2025 - October 1, 2025

Hourly Rate Dependent on Experience

For more information, please call:

Barbara Jacobi (541)462-3921

Email: paintedhillscottages@gmail.com

Paid Advertisement