PRIEST AT BROOKS IS DESTINED TO BE BURBANK OF ROSE WORLD

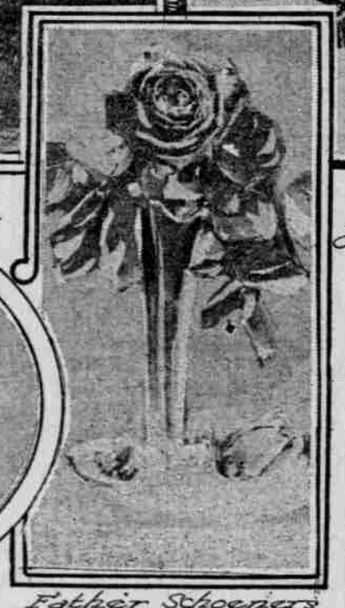
Rev. George Shoener, Recuperating After Arduous Work at Rochester, Pa., Develops Blooms Exciting Admiration of Portland Rosarians—Twenty-eight Thousand Seeds Planted in Church Yard.

Father Schoener's Church at Brooks Oregon

Rev. Schoener in His Study

Seed Hops Bearing Pollenized Seeds Some Contain as many as 74 Seeds.

Rev. Geo Schoener



Father Schoeners New Rose called Seedling No1

IN in the little yard adjacent to the Catholic Church at Brooks, Or., are 28,000 rose seeds and each one is being guarded and watched with loving care by the pastor, Rev. George Shoener, who, within a year, has stepped into the front rank of all rosarians of Oregon. Father Shoener, aside from the care that he is bestowing on his thousands of rose seeds, is a remarkable man, for his work promises to duplicate to the rose what Luther Burbank has done to other growing things.

Already Father Shoener's efforts have borne fruit ,and his work is attracting attention rapidly from the big rose-growers of the East.

Father Shoener has been a resident of Oregon only three years, having come to this state to recover his health, which was shattered after strenuous years in an Eastern parish. In 1907, when he was in charge of St. Cecil's Church, at Rochester, Pa., his health became broken. He had designed, built and financed one of the handsomest church edifices of its kind in the East, at a cost of $150,000. Father Shoener had shouldered the entire undertaking. Having studied architecture in Europe, he drew all the plans for the church, including the details for the elaborate decorations and carving, and while carrying this load he also attended to his other work as pastor. During the panic of 1907 Father Shoener never hesitated, but continued at his work, seeing his church finished and dedicated, but it left him practically a physical and nervous wreck. For three years he was in the hospital under treatment, and when partially restored to health it was decided that he would improve under the milder climate of Oregon. Therefore he was assigned to the little parish at Brooks. In making his regular calls on his parishioners he has to go on walks along the road and through the woods.

Priest Botanical Student.

Having studied botany in his younger days and always being a lover of nature, Father Shoener was soon attracted to the wonderful vegetation. His attention was called, particularly, to the wild rose. The more he investigated, the firmer he was convinced that nature had been extremely lavish in bestowing the various species of wild rose in Western Oregon, thus demonstrating that nature itself had established that the climate and soil of Western Oregon is suitable peculiarly to rose culture.

The investigation that Father Shoener made of the wild rose of Oregon revealed that 14 species of wild roses grow in this state. Some of the varieties he found were very rare, while others he found growing nearly on every hand. In finding the wild rose in such profusion, the next step of the priest was to reach a conclusion that here was an opportunity to establish a new family of roses, and seeking all reading along this line, he started work to develop new roses. How well he succeeded is evidenced that he has already, in two years, developed several roses that have excited the admiration and praise of the leading rosarians of Portland and which, before long, promise to become world-famous and take rank with the wonderful productions of Pernet Ducher, of France; Alexander Dickson, of England and Ireland; Lambert, of Germany, and the other great hybridizers of Europe.

Before one can appreciate really the work of Father Shoener to its fullest extent, it is necessary to understand hybridization of roses, but anyone who knows even a little about this work will appreciate to a certain extent how truly remarkable is the work of this hard-working priest. In Europe and in some of the big nurseries of this country the equipment for creating new roses is very extensive, and the hybridizer is afforded all kinds of assistance in the way of laborers and caretakers, hothouses regulated for heat and given the direct exposure, no end of money spent on soil preparation, and in fact everything that is considered necessary to give birth to a new rose. How different is Father Shoener's case. He has no assistant, no glass or hothouse, no one to aid him in preparing the soil, no money with which to obtain preparations to make his soil just right; all he has is his own willing strong hands, an intellect sharpened by study and observation, an imagination keen to accomplish something not before attained, a true, honest, deep-hearted love for his work and an earnest desire to give to the people roses that will be a blessing.

After studying the methods and results of the great hybridizers of Europe, Father Shoener was convinced that many of their roses failed for outdoor culture because they had been bred under artificial conditions, as in hothouses. Also because they had been crossed and recrossed so many times among members of their own families that the good, strong blood necessary for good roses had become exhausted through inbreeding. Necessity made him overcome the first handicap, and, not having hothouses, he carried on his hybridization out under the blue sky of heaven, where his rose children could be bred and raised as nature raises its own children.

Hybridization Best Outdoors.

His first work was along this line, and what he accomplished in one year shows that his reasoning was along correct lines, as he has the satisfaction of knowing that the exact results that nature brought to him are better, more beautiful and more colorful than probably would have occurred had he the aid of glass houses and artificial heat. The roses produced are as nature intended them. They are the survival of the fittest, picked and selected by nature, with the result that the plants have borne wonderful blossoms, strong, beautiful, vigorous and practically free from diseases, and not subject to mildew as most hothouse-bred roses are.

Having demonstrated that the best hybridization can be carried on successfully in the open air without artificial aid, Father Shoener entered upon the work now engrossing him—that of establishing a new rose family. It would be impossible to review all that he has done along this line or to review now he acquired, by various crossings, the 28,000 rose seeds he has planted in his churchyard this year, but that garden a wonderful collection of Oregon Sweet Brier. Father Shoener says it is a matter to be regretted that Portland has not a botanical garden in which could be placed and properly classed all the wonderful flora of Oregon, and he says it is an earnest hope of his that the Park Board will appoint a committee of citizens interested in the matter to arrange such a garden. If such a plan is undertaken, Father Shoener will be glad to give all assistance within his power.

Father Shoener is one who believes that he is on the road to establishing a new rose family.

Last year he selected an Oregon Sweet Brier as the mother for this new family and pollenized this from General Jacqueminot. Carefully selecting the seeds, he brought forth this year as a seedling a plant he feels is destined to make a great mark in the rose world. This seedling resulted in a vermillion crimson-colored, double-flowering sweet brier. The flowers are almost four inches in diameter, in clusters of from five to ten in each group. Another interesting fact is that the scent of the foliage is unchanged from that of its mother, the Oregon Sweet Brier. The leaves are dark green and double the size of those of its wild mother. The growth of the plant is more vigorous; in fact, it can be said to be almost unruly strong. Father Shoener, in speaking of this rose, said:

"Take it all in all, this hybrid brier is a most remarkable success and should prove an object of unusual beauty as a single specimen on a lawn, as its flowers are of such a vivid color and enfold the whole plant at one time. However, I am more interested in this plant as to its future possibilities. A second crossing I feel is bound to develop a greater success in rose breeding than the hybridization of the Lutea species by Pernet Ducher, for the reason that our Oregon Sweet Brier as the basis, is far healthier than the Persian Yellow, a member of the Lutea family and the first link of the new race known as Pernetiana roses.

Parentage Is Established.

"We can admire justly the wonderful coloring of the Pernetianas, such as the Lyon, Juliet, Louise, Catherine Breslau, Deutschland, Beaute de Lyon, etc., but all of them have serious drawbacks in constitution, in growth, and the worst diseases in the rose family attack them. They are subject to black spots, red rust, and worst of all, a very sluggish growth and development, while the new rose from the Oregon Sweet Brier does not exhibit these tendencies."

Having established the mother rose, Father Shoener has this year succeeded in following it with Prince Camile de Rohan, Chateau de Clos Vougot, Florence Haswell, His Majesty, Edward Mawley and others as a father rose. It is fully expected that the results next year from the seeds just planted will be a big step further, at least in the perfection of the bloom.

Aside from his efforts to establish a new rose family, Father Shoener has developed, during the past year, some roses that give every indication of having a successful ture. One of these is a cross between a Mrs. Aaron Ward and Lady Hillingdon, resulting in a rose which in color is a commingling of shrimp pink, yellow and fawn of the greatest brilliancy. Another production is a remarkable climbing rose from crossing Reine Marie Henrietta as mother and Melanie Soupert as father. Still another that promises to be a success is a deep scarlet maroon rose that is the result of crossing the American Beauty and the Barbou Job.

Father Shoener Modest.

Father Shoener is a modest man, not seeking publicity or commercial gain, but a devotee to the work that he loves, and which has given him an opportunity to be in the open air and regain his health. Oregon climate and his work have restored his health and he is waiting only the time and opportunity to give to the people his wonderful rose children. He realized that annually thousands of dollars were wasted by persons buying rose plants which are unfit totally for ordinary outdoor culture, and he is so conservative and modest that he does not want the rosarians to bear the expense of experimenting with his roses. In a recent letter Father Shoener said:

"I will not undertake anything in haste. Before I show or give any of my roses, they must be tested thoroughly for their permanent merits, for no doubt or risk shall hinder the people who try these new roses."

Despite his great labor of pollenizing, harvesting and planting the 28,000 seeds, Father Shoener is engaged in gathering specimens of various flora of Western Oregon for the botanical gardens of New York, and is making for

Mac Rae Tells Tale of "Grab and Graft"

How "Abe" Lost $5000 by Welshing on Card-Table Charge of 50 Cents Is Recounted.

BY WILL G. M'RAE.

A SLIP of the tongue, in the game of life or that of pinochle, has a banana skin beaten to a standstill in tripping a man up. Right here in Portland a slip of the tongue cost a man $5000 in interest, and by the same token he lost the loan of $50,000.

This was in the early days of "grab and graft." This is not saying that either of the men around whom this story is being told, grafted, but it's a fact that they did grab, or, at least, they grasped the opportunity when it presented itself. That is how they grew wealthy and were able to retire when they grew old. Simple process.

No so long ago, at a time before Sixth street became a canyon of sky scrapers, there was a cigar store and a convenient back room. This back room was not for gambling purposes and there never was a reason for Tom Word's visits with his padlock, or to drag out of obscurity, with the aid of Judge Henry McGinn, the nuisance statute, with which he put the skids under the Portland Club and the old Irvington race track. Yet this back room game existed. It flourished between Alder and Morrison streets. That's close enough for identification purposes.

It was a place visited daily by a number of men, mostly old men who had made "enough" and had reached that point in their lives when they felt they could enjoy an afternoon of pinochole or solo, and maybe whist. The place always had an audience. To be sure, it was a noiseless one, an audience of silent appreciation, smiling, gurgling once in a while. Bob Stevens—"Sheriff Bob"—Rosy, and no end of prominent business men dropped in to play a game, or to form one of the gallery. It was always a high-class entertainment—better than your so-called "high-class" vaudeville.

Of course there is a beginning to this story, just as there is always a first time. The beginning of this yarn wasn't the pinochle game—it was the end. A certain Portland business man was improving his Washington-street property. He needed $50,000 to complete the structure. He had tried the banks. Those "three-ball" money lenders wanted 7 per cent interest on a loan of $50,000 for a period of 10 years. "Abe" was sure he could get the loan for less.

One day, while standing on the street corner enjoying the bright afternoon sunshine, he told his troubles to a friend. The friend knew of "Abe's" $50,000 trouble. He knew "Abe" and, unsolicited, he had spoken to a friend about the loan and this friend, "Ben," although he did not fancy the loan, was assured that "Abe" was a good sort and a "good sport." This meant a saving for "Abe" of $5000, 1 per cent interest on $50,000 for 10 years.

So "Ben" hinted that for a "good sport" he would help "Abe" out.

While "Abe" and his friend were talking, along came "Ben." There was the usual exchange of small talk and a pinochle game—two-handed—was suggested by "Ben." The rental for the use of the card table at this back room cigar store, was nominal—25 cents an hour per person. "Abe" and "Ben" lost no time in getting into the game. The first two games were a tie. Then, of course, there was the rubber. "Ben" won this.

Like all defeated gamesters "Abe" wanted revenge. The result was that they played an hour, although after the third game, which was won by "Ben," "Abe" won all the rest. Then it came quitting time, the hour was up and there was 50 cents to pay. Of course, "Abe" was "stuck," but he flatly refused to pay. This made "Ben" mad and as a parting shot he said:

"Here's where you get a living example of a man who refuses to pay 50 cents and loses $5000."

("Abe" had to borrow the money from a bank after all.)

NEW PENSIONS PROVIDED

Hawley Bill Adds All Indian War Veterans to Roll.

OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Dec. 18.—Following is the text of the new Indian war pension bill introduced by Representative Hawley, which, if passed, will grant a pension of $20 a month to all Indian war veterans in Oregon and other Western states:

That the Secretary of the Interior be, and he is hereby authorized and directed to place on the pension roll the names of the officers and soldiers of the Indian wars of the United States which occurred prior to the year 1880 at the rate of $20 per month, upon making proof of the fact of such service, according to such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may provide.

Section 2. That where there is no record of enlistment or muster into the service of the United States in any of the wars covered by the provisions of this act the record of pay by the United States or the record of such service, enlistment, or muster in in the War Department of the United States or on file in the office of any adjutant-general of any of the states or territories shall be accepted as full satisfactory proof of such enlistment and service; and further, where there is no record of enlistment or muster into the service of the United States or in the office of the adjutant-general of any state or territory where the service was performed, then other adequate proof may be made of the performance of such service: Provided, That each such officer or soldier shall have served at least 30 days in such Indian wars: Provided further, That nothing in this act shall be so construed as to effect a reduction in the amount of pension now received by any such officer or soldier.

IRISH PATRIOT IS DEAD

Barry Fitzpatrick, Insurrectionist of 1867, Expires in London.

LONDON, Dec. 19. — (Special.)—The death of Barry Fitzpatrick, one of the fast-disappearing band of Irish insurrectionists of 1867, is announced at his residence, Farringdon Road, London. He was 76 years old.

Fitzpatrick was a native of the city of Cork, and was a compositor by occupation.

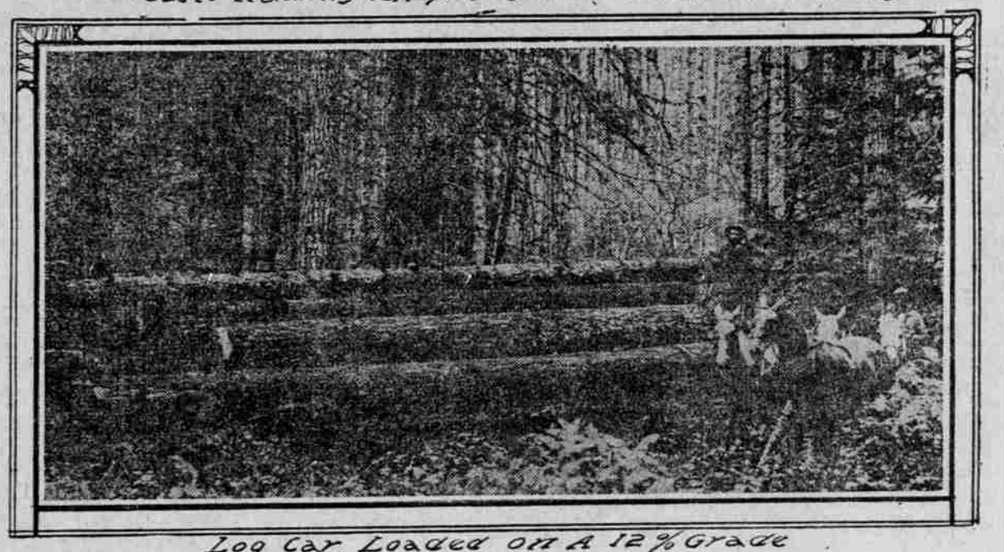
He formed one of the band of Irishmen who made the raid on the Canadian frontier in 1866. He also took part in 1867 in the attack on the Ballynocken police station near Mallow, County Cork, when, in the only record of the service which was established by Sir Robert Peel, the Royal Irish Constabulary surrendered.

Fitzpatrick was tried before a special commission consisting of the famous Judge Keogh, president; Justice Morris (afterwards Lord Morris), and Justice George, for high treason, and acquitted. For many years he had lived in London. A large family survives.

LUMBER INDUSTRY IN POLK COUNTY GIVES WORK TO HUNDREDS OF MEN

Erection of New Mill at Independence Expected to Give Impetus to Business. Specializing Manufacturing Plants Considered and Lumber Shipments Are Heavy. Oak and Fir Are Abundant.

Team Hauling Empty Car To Place of Loading



Log Car, Loaded on A 12% Grade

MONMOUTH, Or., Dec. 20.—(Special.)—There is one big industry in Polk County that gives employment to hundreds of men during the entire year, and that is the process of lumber manufacturing.

A good many years ago when the rich possibilities Polk County offered in its big trees were learned a few small sawmills were erected on the banks of country streams. The demand for lumber was marked from the beginning. Some cut fir trees and others oak trees for lumber. Since the first sawmills were built the industry grew with the erection of larger ones later. Almost the entire western section of the county is covered thickly with standing timber, and a total of 152,720 acres is contained in the county. Out of this number 150,000 acres are privately owned and 2720 acres are in the National reserve. This vast area of timber comprises several varieties of trees. The leading ones are Douglas fir, white pine, oak, larch, hemlock and cedar. A large quantity of posts are made of cedar each year, and millions of feet of lumber are shipped. The leading timber belt is in the Falls City and Black Rock districts, where fir trees are sawed in great numbers.

Big Mills Handle Fir.

The two leading sawmills of Polk County are located at Dallas and Falls City. Fir lumber is the product of these mills, which are supplied with logs from the Black Rock timber district. On the Lucklamute River several miles south of Monmouth, sawmills are located and oak lumber is cut both for furniture and for building purposes. One of the largest of the oak sawmills is the plant of the Lucklamute Valley Sawmill Company, owned by E. W. Strong, of this city. There has been much activity during the last two years in the Pedee logging section, while Black Rock, the terminus of the Salem, Falls City & Western Railway line, is considered the greatest logging center in the county.

The shipments of one Falls City sawmill in a recent year established a record when the number of feet of lumber totaled approximately 20,000,000. Much of this amount was used for erecting houses and numerous buildings in this county, and a big quantity is still used annually for such building improvements. Last year nearly all the mills of the county delayed their work for a sufficient length of time to make improvements to provide for a large cut this Winter. The greatest per cent of the lumber put out each year is fir, and, although there is a big demand for pine lumber, the supply of pine is not as plentiful as that of fir.

Mill Orders Heavy.

That there is a big demand for the product is shown by the shipments out of the county and to various towns in the county. Orders are heavy at the mills, and especially for oak lumber from outside sources. Propositions have been made at various times to Polk County timber owners for the placing of mills here to manufacture oak lumber to be used in making furniture. It is said by experienced lumber men that the oak in Polk County is ideal for such purposes. Axhandle concerns have also made attempts to locate in the dense oak grub districts. The output of all the mills sells without difficulty. Both Monmouth and Independence, as well as many smaller towns of the county, depend on Dallas and Falls City for lumber.

The trees of Polk County represent a value scarcely estimable. There are trees of several varieties. The largest fir trees are in the western side of the county and are unusually tall. Some logs have required two cars in their journey to the mill, only a few being necessary to make up the two cars' load. Further east are the oak timber districts, and some of these trees are from 20 to 26 feet in circumference. The western side of Polk County is the timber belt and the eastern side constitutes the agricultural districts. What is believed to be one of the largest trees of the county is the cedar tree in the city park, near Dallas.

Two methods are employed in conveying the logs to the mills. The Lucklamute River carries logs cut on its banks, while in the mountainous belts railroads do the work. Trains supply logs to the Dallas mill and several others. On the arrival of the cars the logs are immediately rolled into the pond and used as needed. In the Lucklamute Valley the timber is sent down the river. At this time of year the high water is floating many logs down the Willamette River, which sometimes interfere with boat service.

Probably no other industry in Polk County affords employment for such a large number of men constantly as lumber and logging. Good wages are paid mill men, and still higher prices are received by men employed at felling trees in the woods.

As soon as the new sawmill is erected at Independence the lumber industry is expected to experience a big gain in its volume of business. It has been announced that the mill will be built next Fall. The new road of the Siletz Valley & Eastern Railway Company will tap the rich timber holdings of Mitchell and Cobb. About six miles of the road are now completed, and when finished the road will be many miles in length. The railroad and sawmill are for a fixed purpose—to advance the lumber and logging industry of Polk County—and it is expected that with the completion of the road an epoch will be marked in the history of the county's logging activity.

LAST-MINUTE GIFT OF MERIT QUICKLY MADE

Dainty Jewel Pockets to Be Fastened to Corset or "Overnight Bags" May Be Made of Bit of Silk and Few Stitches.

YOU have suddenly bethought yourself of a friend or two who simply must be hemembered at Christmas—and with something more substantial than a Christmas card. You can't imagine how the friend or two came to be left out of your list, and there is now little time—or money—left for the purchasing of an acceptable gift.

But there are several little gifts which may be turned off in almost the twinkling of an eye with a bit of silk or ribbon and the handy kohinoor fasteners which every woman keeps in her work basket; and any one of these gifts will carry a more personal suggestion than the most expensive, stereotyped card, obviously bought and mailed as easily as one would buy and mail a picture postcard.

Dainty jewel pockets to be fastened to the corset may be fashioned with less than a quarter of a yard of flowered pompadour ribbon. A yard will make six of these pretty pockets. Fold the six-inch length of ribbon (which should be about three and a half inches wide in three, making a sort of wallet. Seam up the sides of the wallet and turn under the corners of the flap which laps over, clipping away and turned-under corners and hemming them down neatly. Attach the twin parts of a kohinor fastening to wallet and flap so that the simple snap of the fasten will hold the wallet securely, and slip inside the wallet a small lining of flannel or chamois, tacking it lightly to the ribbon. A tiny safety pin should be pinned to the top of the wallet, for attaching it to the corset.

An overnight set of envelope bags, in which nightgown, toilet articles and fresh handkerchiefs can be carried invisibly in an ordinary large handbag, will be appreciated by any woman. A soft lingerie nightgown, a toothbrush, handkerchiefs and a flat comb can be carried in any roomy shopping handbag, the vanity resources of the bag providing what is necessary in the way of face powder, etc.; but it is embarrassing to open one's bag in shop or streetcar and reveal to the casual beholder glimpses of one's nightie and intimate toilet belongings. All this may be avoided if one possesses an overnight envelope set. Make on envelope of silk in the approximate shade of your friend's handbag lining and about the length and width of the inside of the bag. Close it with a snap button. In this silk envelope a soft nightgown may be folded flat if one cares to add such an item to the gift. Make two other envelopes, a long, narrow one lined with oil silk for comb and toothbrush, and a small, square one for handkerchiefs, and close both envelopes with snap buttons.

Logging Camps Close for Christmas.

RAYMOND, Wash., Dec. 19.—(Special.)—The logging camps in this county have practically all closed down for the Christmas holidays and the loggers are pouring into the city on every train, many continuing on to the larger cities. The camps will be closed down until the first of the year. The mills in Raymond are all running with one exception, and will close down for a few days only at Christmas. The condition of the lumber market is much improved in the last 30 days.

FRENCH WAR ON RABBITS

Thousands of Farmers Demand Protection From Pests.

PARIS, Dec. 19.—Amusing and lively demonstrations against the rabbit pest, in which several thousand farmers and peasants took part, were held recently at Conde-on-Brie.

The demonstrators, escorted by 20 mounted gendarmes, marched in procession through the streets, headed by a juvenile standard-bearer and a brass band. A peasant of gigantic stature followed, bearing aloft a shield on which was nailed a dead rabbit.

Then came a troop of countrymen, who, after shouting "Death to the rabbits" intoned a stirring melody—"The Anti-Rabbit March"—the opening lines of which translated into English are as follows:

Richard, Richard, don't delay;
Do your best, and blaze away;
Kill all rabbits you can find,
And you'll sleep at night with easy mind.

M. Couesnon, the local deputy, having solemnly promised to plead the cause of the "Anti-Rabbitists" before the Chamber, the meeting dispersed amid cheers for the "liberated lands" and cries of "Death to the coney scourge."

MALCOLM WRITES HYMN

Song for Unionist Meeting Written by Parliament Member.

LONDON, Dec. 18.—(Special.)—Ian Malcolm, M. P., has written a "Hymn of Empire," which is intended to be sung at Unionist meetings in England and Ireland while the fate of Ulster hangs in the balance.

There are four stanzas, of which the following is one:

God is our strength. Though man betray
Our kinsmen, comrades, blood and bone,
Though all forsake us—even they
Who share our faith, our flag, our throne—
We shall not flinch; we will not bend.
The oath that our forefathers swore
Is ours to carry to the end.
Confident in the God of War.