

R. J. HENDRICKS President, CARLE ABRAMS Secretary, J. L. BRADY Vice-President

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SALEM'S FIRST DWELLING HOUSE

The first dwelling house built in Salem still stands. It was constructed by the Methodist missionaries in 1840. It was built at Chemeketa, for the Indian name was then used.

If this first dwelling house were in an Eastern city, or in a California city, and surrounded with such hallowed memories, it would be made a shrine.

It would be restored as largely as possible to its original appearance, and furnished as it was furnished in the old days when it was new, and pilgrimages would be made daily to the shrine.

Why not do this? It is not too late. But it will be too late some day, and no one knows when.

California is expending great sums to house her "Mission Play," representing the early beginnings of that state. Nearly every Eastern city dating back to the beginnings of things in the New World has its shrine or shrines like the possible historical one that may be set apart by Salem.

Another thing: A pageant was presented by Willamette University a few years ago, on the 75th birthday of that institution, giving the history of the institution.

Perhaps some corrections might be made in historical references, and some improvement of the text. But the idea was great, and it should be preserved.

It would bring great crowds here once a year. It would advertise the old school; though it does not need advertising now, in order to secure all the students who can be accommodated.

But the pageant would help in securing new buildings, and additions to the endowment funds.

There is no rule that would keep Willamette a comparatively small university. Why should we not have 5000 students? Or 10,000? The setting is here, no where any more appropriate.

WITH VARYING EMOTIONS

The Bok peace proposition suits The Oregon Statesman, but frankly, it does not suit a lot of other people. However, it is along the right lines and must win.

America is the one nation never under suspicion. Its only desire is to be helpful. It has so much prosperity, so much to be thankful for that in the very nature of things it wants to tender its services to the world as an expression of its thankfulness.

The Oregon Statesman never did fear the league of nations, but it recognizes that that body is dead. However, the plan proposed is really the plan of Secretary Hughes and the late President Harding. There is nothing in it that can compromise America.

The proposal suggested disposes of the one objection most of us stumbled over and some people found unsurmountable, and that is that troops cannot go abroad without the permission and direction of congress.

It is going ahead by leaps and bounds and the city administration is preparing to do its part. In many places the city falls in leadership, and special organizations, as the chamber of com-

merce, have to take it up. That is not going to be true in Salem. The city administration is going to take up the leadership and be ably assisted by all the city-building organizations.

Salem is very fortunate in having such a progressive city administration. Things are coming our way in great shape and Salem is coming into its own.

It is a fact that Oregon people do not know the value of the tourist traffic to the state. It is also true that Oregon has only been scratched by tourists.

The tourist business is seasonal but while it lasts it is our best bet. We may have an oversupply of some crops and an undersupply of others, but the tourists bring ready money.

Salem has reaped reward a hundred fold for what little effort has been put forth to take care of the tourists.

"Her Dangerous Path"

By PAUL FORREST

Adapted from the Patherial by Hal Roach

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CHAPTER VI Should She Marry a Rancher?

OUR LARGEST ASSET

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SELLING ARMS

One of the provisions of the present peace proposal is that the manufacture of ammunition on an extensive scale shall stop, and of course, that would end war, but until it does stop, American business enterprises have a right to sell arms to any government correctly constituted.

President Coolidge has stopped the sale of arms to the rebels of Mexico. He is right, of course. Under our treaties, the Mexican government has a right to purchase arms, but no rebel force can do so.

WHAT HE THINKS

C. P. Bishop is not going to do what he thinks he is going to do. He thinks he is going to rest, but he isn't.

SPREADING EVANGELISM

The conference to be held at the Kimball college this evening and tomorrow is worth more than passing notice. It is part of the renewed and more energetic spirit of christian evangelism.

SEMAN PLEDGED

SILVERTON, Or., Jan. 7.—(Special to The Statesman)—Silvertown friends have received word that Robert Seman of Silvertown who recently returned to this term Oregon Agricultural college after a year's absence was pledged to the Lambda Chi Alpha social fraternity.

THE MAYOR'S MESSAGE

We trust that every taxpayer in Salem read Mayor Giesy's message to the city council. It shows evidence of careful preparation, straight thinking and right conclusions.

BLOOD TELLS

As a matter of fact we are too squeamish. We have to realize that blood tells, and when we realize this we must follow with

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With the telegram proposing marriage, which she had just received from Clinton Hodge, in her hand, Corinne went in to consult the ever faithful Wong.

"Show me, Wong," she asked him, "what would happen if I married Mr. Hodge?"

She watched the sands in his mysterious Chinese box as he moved them with his precious bamboo rod. Then, as she gazed, she saw herself getting off a train at a tiny station.

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The Biggest Little Paper in the World

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HOW YOUR MAIL TRAVELS

This is the interior of a railway mail car. Hundreds of these cars are traveling day and night all over the United States and Canada so as to get your letters to you as quickly as possible.



Some of these railway mail cars carry packages of bonds and money worth thousands of dollars.

When they have such a load aboard, armed guards are sent along to keep bandits from robbing the train.

Clerks a Jolly Lot. The men who work on these cars are a jolly, likeable bunch of fellows and they often race to see who can sort the most mail during their trip.

The next time you go for a trip on a train, walk up to the forward part of the train and take a look at the railway mail car.

A few weeks ago, during the Christmas mail rush, these men on the railway mail cars would often work 16 hours sorting mail and then, when their train pulled into its destination, they would go to sleep right in the car on a pile of mail sacks.

A railway mail car is about as dirty and as dusty a place as can be found. Every effort is made to keep them clean, but after working in one only a few hours you need a scrubbing brush to get clean with.

Food for Thought. The orator eats tongue, we hear. The Sultan, turkey lunch. The undertaker drinks his bier.

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Peter Puzzle Says—

The words, "bird's cap" suggests the story character, Robin Hood. See if you can find the names of other characters suggested in the following groups of words: Bashful curl. I have a garden implement. Major Goat. Davy Gold Mine. Dark green or turn.

A Good Tip. Poor Man: "I say, porter, did you find \$50 on the floor this morning?" Porter: "Yes, sah; thank you, sah."

Answer to today's picture puzzle: One-half of cake, one-half of name and one-third of dancer spells Canada.



Answer to today's puzzle: The characters from literature suggested by the groups of words are Shylock, Ivanhoe, Captain Kidd, David Copperfield, Oliver Twist.

Cap'n Zyb. (Look at the illustration carefully—the whole trick is explained there.) Every now and then I give you fellows tricks with chemicals.

FOR A POWERFUL SMELL. MR. AMMONIA CHLORIDE AND POWDERED QUICKLIME. EACH IS OORLESS BUT WHEN MIXED—WOW!

How do you like them? Not only how do you like these chemical tricks, but what do you wish to see in this column?

Write me a letter and let me know all about it, and you can be sure that I'll write back to you, because I want to hear from you fellows and know what sort of things you're doing and whether or not the tricks and stunts I am telling you about are the things you want. Sit down now and write me a note.

WOODBURN BANK CASE IS POSTPONED FOR PLAINTIFF. The case of Killen against the First National bank of Woodburn which was set for hearing yesterday was postponed until the plaintiff can amend the pleadings.

THE PROHIBITION PARTY WILL HOLD A NATIONAL CONVENTION THIS YEAR. Just following the habit.

OREGON POLITICS WILL WARM UP WITH THE WEATHER FROM NOW ON. If you are posted on gooseberry growing, please hold up your hand. The Slogan man wants your help, today.

IF THE FLAX FIBER PRICES WILL JUST keep on going up, it will mean a linen mill for Salem in the offing. And then another, and so on towards the point of making Salem the Belfast of the New World.

SOMEONE SUGGESTS THAT ALL amendments to the constitution be prohibited till we learn to obey the ones we already have.

THE AGED FATHER OF PRESIDENT Coolidge has not visited Washington since his son was inducted into the presidency. He says he hasn't time. The glamor of official life sits lightly upon the shoulders of the old man.

THE TELEPHONE PEOPLE ARE TRYING to take the bello out of the service. They are getting too much of the first four letters of the word. Instead of warbling "Hello" into the receiver when the bell is heard one is supposed to blurtly announce: "Smith speaking."

TO MY MOTHER. MAMIE CARMAN. I love your courage. Mother o' Mine. I love your beautiful hair. I love the honey-brown of your eyes. And each little furrow of care that is etched upon your face. In that sweet angel face. Since God gave me into your care.

I love your patience. Mother o' Mine. Gift of the great years of pain. I love the tears you shed for me too. And they have not fallen in vain. Each tear like a strand in memory's hand. Draws me back to your teaching again.

I love your cleanliness. Mother o' Mine. Chase one of mind and of heart. Purity, patience and courage, personified. You are so freely and so giving. 'Thou' I am unites away. Thank my God each day. That my own mother thou art.

Oh in the night time. Mother o' Mine. I send a prayer up above. Asking that God will return soon to you. A bit of that sunshine of love. You are so freely and so giving. To all creatures living. To send you, of peace and of love. I love your tenderness. Mother o' Mine. Motherhoods garment divine. Clothes your form in mantle of white. Humbly I kneel at my shrine; Worship the whole of you. Lovely white soul of you. Mother, Oh Mother o' Mine.