SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR

Part Two-Pages One to Six

SALEM, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 10, 1925

Oregon



next few days. Mr. Woodard is **A French War Mother** manager of the Silver Falls Timber company. **A True Story** With Mrs. Inez Reynolds as honor guest, Mrs. H. B. Latham

Written for The Statesman around I look back to a certain af- ure in black passed by without poenies. Assisting the hostess ternoon in the spring of 1919 when looking at me and went straight were Mrs. William Service, Mrs. there came into my life for only a to the tablet on my left. Stoop- C. A. Reynolds, Miss May Service, brief few moments one of God's, ing and pointing with her finger to and Mrs. H. R. Irish. Guests were wonderful mother's, And thoughts a name near the bottom, she turn- the honor guest. Mrs. Reynolds,

son!"") I had spent some little time wandering about the beautiful halls and rooms of the massive Hotel de Ville, or city hall, in the French city of Tours, and had fithe first two floors where the way divided and turned back, gofloor in front of me. These were ate width and were evidently new never able to return to the front, acquisitions to the building. Apparently they had just been com-

pleted and rested on the floor home. temporarily until they could be properly placed. These tablets when she finished, without a word bore in double column the names of adieu, she turned and slowly and Saturday of last week in Sa-of the city's heroes. Men of Tours descended the steps. I stood lem on business. who had been cited for bravery on watching her go. I could not

the field of battle were being hon- move. I think a fear rolled down ored by this memorial. There was my cheek as I realized that this the name, the rank, branch of ser- proud, aged mother had climbed vice, citation, whether regimental, those long stairs for no other purbrigadier, divisional or army, and pose than to tell me her story. She the medal awarded. All were he- had told me more than her mere roes; all had been cited by their words. I saw a mother, who withcountry, and now their city, their out thought of her loss had given home town proud of their bravery her son to her country and now and achievements, wished to honor was filled with pride because he had proven worthy and was honhem and their deeds.

I thought it a wonderful thing ored. hat one city should have so many erces; wonderful that they should black was lost to view among the lesire to remember them forever: wonderful that those still living hould know that their city remem- the memory of her is one of my bered; and wonderful- A light choicest recollections of the war. step came up the granite stairs be- In her I saw a mother's pride as hind me, but I was barely con- never before. In her I saw the scious of it as I stool alone with soul of France. my thoughts and gazed at these memorials.

-LLOYD A. LEE. Salem, May 10, 1925.

was hostess at a delightful tea at I supposed some city employee her home on Mill street. About Every year as Mother's day rolls was passing, but no-a little fig- the rooms were spirea tulips and

of Mother's day are made sweeter because of this incident. ed, and looking up at me, said, Mrs. C. A. Reynolds, Mrs. William "Mon fils, mon fils!" ("My son, my Service, Mrs. R. A. Cowdin, Mrs. John Hoblitt, Mrs. Mrs. Carl

Then she came back to where I Stamey, Mrs. A. E. Janz, Mrs. stood and told me of her son, George Hubbs, Mrs. Fred Evenson. while I stood amazed at this won- Mrs. G. E. Barr, Mrs. Nora Evenderful little mother. She told me son, Mrs. C. W. Keene, Mrs. H. R. nally come to the landing between of his going among the first in Irish, Mrs. P. L. Brown, Mrs. 1914, that he was young like my- Frank Syring, Mrs. Ernest Palbeautiful marble and granite stair- self, and many things I could not mer, Mrs. Helen Wrightman, Mrs. entirely understand, for I found it E. R. Ekman, Mrs. William Macing up on both sides of the first hard to listen because of her won- Neill, Mrs. William Towne, Mrs. ing up on both sides of the first flight. I had come up from be-low and as I stood on the top step I regarded with some thought the interally shone as she told me how two large tablets resting on the he was wounded while helping to Bank, and Miss May Service, Miss about six feet tall, of proportion- place a pontoon bridge. He was Eleanor McClaine, Miss Florence

Gamble. but he had received the citation and now he was being honored at

Cloverdale The story was not long, and Mrs. W. H. Wilson spent Friday

> Mrs. Brinkman of Aumsville spent the week end here with her daughter, Mrs. Hazel Morris. The home of Mr. and Mrs. Luke burned last Friday evening about 8 o'clock. They lost everything. Mrs. Maise Garner and children were attending reunion at the home of her brother, George Garner, Sunday.

port, were here Monday and Tuesday visiting their grandson Orville. Thomas. Hrs. Anna Kunke

Mr. and Mrs. Noyce and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hamilton and their two children, Melba and Jack, of Ridgefield, Wash., spent Sunday afternoon at the home of J. M. Hamilton.

Miss Irene Thomas formelly of Cloverdale now living at Newport, Ore., spent Tuesday evening here

SEASIDE GOLF COURSE HAS PICTURESQUE SETTING.

Above is a view along the Necanicum river, where it provides a water hazard for the fifth hole. hridge across the river at this point, but a man-power ferry serves to transport the golfers across from tee to green. The ropes of the ferry can be seen in foreground. Below-Looking from sixth tee down sixth fairway. The Seaside course opened for the season's play last week with a two-day tournament in which 200 players participated.

| 4 2.4 | lost every thing in the fire, Friday evening. | Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wiederkehr and daughter from Wheatland, visited her parents Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCormick, from Salem, spent Sunday at the F. C. Nichols home. Mr. and Mrs. McCormick were former Sidney residents. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Scott and daughter, of Gates, were visiting his brother Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Scott at Sidney. Some of the farmers around here are trying to get alfalfa start- ed. W. H. Scott has about 10 or 15 acres of alfalfa that he sowed this spring. He expects to cut one crop off from it this year. Jake Gilmore took some cattle over to Sunnyside of W. H. Scott, last week. Some of the fruit around here was hurt from a very hard hall storm and the cold rain and wind. |
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| | Sidney-Talbot Mrs. Stella Carter, of Grants Pass and Mrs. Myrtle Cannon of San Francisco, are visiting their parents Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Hart- ley. They made the trip by auto. Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hampton, Richard Farr, Le Roy Oakley, and E. E. Cochran, went to the ball game Sunday at Wintel. Dever played Talbot. Dever heat Talbot. J. D. Turnidge has his saw mill on the O. Farr place going, and they are sawing every day. They are going to make some ties and some lumber. George Ralle, Jr., and Miss Louisa Ralle went to the circus in Salem, Thursday. | |
| | A Poor Orchestra for a Spring Song | |



Musicians have written some very beautiful spring songs, but they never meant them to be played on a washtub, a wringer and a clothesline. There's nothing about washday that makes you feel like spring—or like singing, either. And it's such a useless bother, too—with our Rough Dry service ready to do the hard work so well and so economically. Everything is washed white and clean; everything is dried, and the flat-work is ironed. Just call us, and you'll sing a little spring song all your own.

CAPITAL CITY LAUNDRY PHONE 165 Downtown Agency, Rex Shining Parlors 383 STATE STREET

visiting her brother Orville Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Farris of Orville Thomas 13th birthday, was | The Pleasant View W.C.T.U. Turner, visited in Cloverdale Sun- held at the F. A. Wood's ranch, met with Mrs. Hazel Morris, Wed-Thomas.

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The little gray haired mother in

spent Saturday in Salem. massive pillars of the hallway, but

Mr. and Mrs. Rickman of New-



