

SEVENTY-FIFTH YEAR

SALEM, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1925

## Motoring in Northwest

Col. E. Hofer Writes in His Usual Entertaining Manner of a Trip That Is Taking Him to Interesting Points in Oregon and Washington

(By COL. E. HOFER)  
TACOMA, July 31.—We stopped here this afternoon en route for Anacortes, and expect to attend the annual Harvest House at Roche Harbor, San Juan Island, August 1, 2 and 3, returning next week via Rainier national park.

Shall not say much about the roads as paved highways are the rule. We did not encounter speed officers after leaving Vancouver. Next to paved roads and motor cars, good hotel service is of the greatest interest to the traveling public. Well-kept hotels send the bellhop out to meet you at the curb and even across the street.

July 30th we motored from Agate Beach, Or., with its quiet beach houses and modern inn to Longview, Wash., 215 miles, stopping at the new Corvallis hotel for breakfast, and at Salem long enough to clear a desk of a stack of mail. From Oregon City we cut across to Vancouver via 52nd street, Foster road and Grand avenue. From Vancouver to Longview is 46 miles. The Long-Bell company first made heavy purchases of standing timber in Clatsop and Columbia counties, planned a location on the Oregon side, but balked at state income and inheritance taxes and proposed removal taxes on standing timber and located on the Washington side. Behold the modern city with clerks, industries, public service corporations, and claims 5,000 population and 65 miles of paved and graded streets. Longview shows the advantage of city planning and wise use of capital in building for effects.

"Two years ago a pasture—to-day a city" is the slogan of Longview, the most famous new industrial city in the northwest. Built by the Long-Bell Lumber company of Kansas City out of the earnings of its hundreds of retail lumber yards in the great prairie states west of the Mississippi. The Monticello hotel here was planned to fit the name, with a colonnade of pillars designed by Thomas Jefferson for his country home, with a wing on each side. The grounds on which this six-story hotel stands comprise about 100 acres that were once peaceful pasture lands where dairy cows rested under the shade of giant maples that have been preserved forever in the beautiful setting of the grounds. The hotel has an extension of one story for the large dining room, with glass on two sides looking upon great lawns and exits on the tennis courts built on concrete. A three-story wing holds the kitchen and help quarters. There are acres of flowers, a canopy porte-cochere in case of rain, and great beds of pink tea roses on each side of the entrance. The foyer has displays of cut flowers and vine maple. You look across this expanse of velvety lawns, parkings and flower borders at an esplanade of modern buildings.

There is a great dining room and a coffee shop with lunch counter, at which our party of six had a good breakfast. The service throughout is on tip-top, and expert travelers call it the best managed in detail, next to the Pennsylvania hotel in New York. The elevator is noiseless, with floor annunciators.

A sawmill town with one mill cutting a million feet a day, and a second building, Longview requires all business buildings to be of brick, stone or concrete. All sites are sold with reservations as to architecture and material for construction.

In passing, wish to compliment the new Benton hotel at Corvallis for excellent dining room service. The coffee we had was about the most delicious ever tasted anywhere. The strawberries and muffins could not be better. The Benton has hinged windows opening outward from the bedrooms. A Portland morning Oregonian is handed you when you

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## MY HUSBAND'S LOVE

Adele Garrison's New Phase of REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

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CHAPTER 74

WHY MADGE WAS ABLE TO SAVE "AUNT TATTIE"

With my small son in my lap, I considered and discarded a half-dozen plans for silencing his "little pitcher" repetition of the comments he had heard from Katherine's lips and mine concerning his grandmother's abominable discourtesy. Mrs. Bickett.

Any mother of small children who never has faced a similar problem has a blessed lot, indeed. In my first panic I had agreed with Katherine's frantic comment that this was no time for modern methods of child training. But

sit down to breakfast. The dining room is large and cool, with high ceilings. Manager Al Pearce, formerly conducted the Marion at Salem.

Going from Chehalis to Centralia, and through the latter place winding among back streets, should be marked in red ink on the maps, instead of a part of the big black straight line indicating the Pacific highway. There are three miles of disgrace; old dirt road that was once covered with gravel that is now a succession of ruts that give this stretch a black eye.

At Olympia, the hotel by that name, opened new five years ago, is managed by Pierce brothers and was entertaining about 100 Rotarians with as many more tourist guests in the regular dining room. The lunch was beyond criticism, and we were served by the manager in person.

with my little lad in my arms, looking cherubically up into my face, I could neither bribe nor threaten him, at least not until I had tried other methods.

"Ma-ma feel bad," he announced at last with the air of one making an important discovery. "Does it hurt bad? Dooner tuss it, and make it all well."

I gave him an ecstatic little hug and seized the heaven-sent opportunity.

"Yes, Mother does feel bad, Junior," I said impressively, with a purposely sober face. "It makes Mother feel so bad for you to sing those words."

"What words?" he demanded blankly.

"Don't repeat them!" Katherine flashed the whisper frantically, and I smiled a bit derisively as I acknowledged the warning. Repeating the words, even if I were to do so silly a thing, would be a distinct superfluity in Junior's case. He already had them firmly fixed in his really remarkable memory, I was sure of that. So, to create a diversion in Junior's mind, I placed him on the seat and started the car again.

"Oh! I know!" he announced importantly, and then he threw back his head and broke into his chant again:

"Bomable old woman. Ought to be spanked."

"Madge!" Katherine's voice was exploring, and I knew that she favored summary and drastic measures, but Junior's chant abruptly ceased, and he turned an earnest, inquiring little face to mine.

A Promise Won.

"You no like?" he inquired with so unconscious yet life-like an imitation of Katie, that Katherine and I, tensely anxious as we were, had hard work to suppress our laughter.

With a mental note that the problem of Katie's influence upon Junior's speech must soon be taken up, I spoke slowly, impressively, nevertheless, watching the road carefully and drove along.

"No, Mother doesn't like those words and she doesn't want you to say them again, ever."

"Never?" he asked reluctantly. Evidently the chant had charms for him.

"Never! Never! Never!" He considered a minute, his head absurdly on one side. Then he turned his eyes on Katherine.

"Aunt Tattie said words first," he looked triumphantly at me.

"I knew it!" Katherine whispered despairingly. "He has my number, all right. I might just as well ask Mrs. Ticer for a room anyway."

"Yes, Junior, I know," I said promptly. "Aunt Tattie was naughty to say those words, but she's sorry she said them, now aren't you, Aunt Tattie?"

"Oh, Junior! Aunt Tattie's so sorry, so sorry!" wailed Katherine sincerely. "Listen, Junior. Suppose we promise Mother we'll never say those bad words again."

"Maybe Something's Wrong."

He reflected again, soberly. Then, with a sigh he put away the fascinating possibilities of the new chant.

"All right. Never say dose bad words again. Hi! Derry. I've come to see you."

We had turned into the Ticer dooryard, and Jerry was at the side of the car before we had stopped. He never fails to answer Junior's hail, no matter how important the task he leaves. As for Junior, Jerry is his childish ideal of manhood, and he tags him about as an adoring terrier might do.

"Hello, Junior!" He swung the child high in his arms as he lifted him out of the car, and the boy chuckled gleefully.

I guessed from Jerry's glowing face that "Lady," his decrepit but beloved old horse, must be better, and he confirmed the guess as soon as he deposited Junior on the ground, and sprang to help us out.

"Lady's a hull lot better, Miss Graham," he said excitedly. "The vet said give her enough stuff to kill her, but he's fixed her up all right, and he says with luck she'll be all right in a couple of days, and then, Oh boy! Junior, you're going to be a regular circus rider. Your maw says I can teach you how to ride Lady."

"Yo-ou, Jerry!" called his mother's placid but firm voice from the doorway. "Don't you hear your father blowing down the road for you? He's blown that whistle

twice. There's a couple of other men there. Maybe there's something wrong. You make tracks now, and then you can come back and see Junior."

"Good afternoon, ladies," she turned to us. "What can I do for you?"

(To be continued)

## German University Honors Retired English Teacher

BERLIN—The faculty of Bonn University recently gave a reception to Prof. Aloys Brandl, who retired April 1 as head of the de-

partment of English. The occasion was his seventieth birthday anniversary.

Professor Brandl for many years was president of the German Shakespeare Society and is one of the best known authorities in Germany on English philology and literature.

The faculty of the university presented Prof. Brandl with a portrait of himself by Hellemann. He also received an honor scroll from his former pupils on which was recorded tribute of his services to the university in the department of English.

**OBSERVE ANNIVERSARY**  
BERLIN—A special oldtime vesper service was held recently in the Berlin Cathedral to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the wedding of Martin Luther. In addition to the cathedral service there was an outdoor celebration in the square fronting the Luther monument. A large crowd joined in the singing of old German carols.

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RECEPTION ROOM

# Electric Power Development

Some idea of the electrical development that has taken place in Salem and vicinity during the years 1914 to 1924 may be had from our records of the investments we have made in that period for additions to our plants and equipment:

Transmission lines.....	\$ 39,973.00
Additions to buildings.....	14,359.00
Electrical and Steam machinery.....	180,222.00
Distribution poles and wires.....	242,960.00
Transformers.....	92,268.00
Meters.....	68,895.00
Street Lighting equipment.....	11,010.00
Telephone Lines.....	1,553.00
Miscellaneous.....	1,811.00
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$653,051.00</b>

Approximate proportionate share of hydro-electric plant construction on Clackamas River and steam electric plants in Portland.....	\$10,000.00
<b>Total.....</b>	<b>\$1,463,051.00</b>

The above statement shows that we have spent over One Million Four Hundred Thousand Dollars in the above stated period in the development and up-building of Salem and vicinity.

In the same time we spent in the operation and maintenance of our property and equipment in Salem and vicinity.....\$1,192,974.00

The following gives an idea of the increase in our personnel and payroll:

	May 1915	May 1925	Increase
No. of employes.....	65	128	97%
Amount of payroll.....	\$4,904	\$14,728	198%

Prior to 1917 we had but one transmission line supplying power to Salem from our hydro-electric plants. This line extended from our Oregon City plant to Salem via the Oregon Electric Railway.

In 1917 we extended another transmission line from our hydro-electric plant at Estacada to Mt. Angel into Salem to provide duplicate and additional capacity to increase the reliability of our service.



P. E. P. Co. Hydro-Electric Power Plant Near Estacada, Oregon.

We are now building, at a cost of \$150,000, a third transmission line from Salem to Newberg via Dayton, and rebuilding the line from Newberg to Portland to connect with the steam power plants there and the ten transmission lines that extend into Portland from our hydro-electric plants.

When this new line is completed, Salem will have four sources of supply of electric power and is very fortunate in being so adequately supplied, as reliability of supply is even more important to manufacturing plants and other users of electricity than its cost.

In addition to the above, we removed our old steam electric plant at Salem in 1922 and erected another, representing an investment of \$175,000.

We also have under construction in West Salem a high tension switching and transformer station, and a transmission line from that Station to our Salem station, at a cost of \$55,000.

This, when added to the cost of the new transmission line, makes a total of over \$200,000 in one major improvement for the year.

We have extended many miles of distribution lines into the rural districts during the last few years, and are now supplying nearly 800 farmers in this vicinity.

The following data shows the growth and development from the standpoint of number of customers and quantity of electricity used:

	In the year of— Increase		
Number of Customers.....	1914	1924	in %
Kilowatt hours sold.....	3,693	9,095	146%
	333,710	2,634,692	557%

Due to the increasing use of electricity in the home for cooking and other uses, a very interesting and marked reduction in the average rate per K.W.H. paid for service is shown in the following figures:

	In the year of— Decrease		
Average rate per K. W. H. paid by customers for residence service.....	1914	1924	in %
	8.6c	4.3c	50%

Due to the tremendous quantity of electric power used by the Paper Mill, which was established in the period under consideration, and the resulting very low rate earned by it and the low rates earned by other large power users at the present time, the average rate per K. W. H. paid by all customers shows a corresponding decrease:

	In the year of— Decrease		
Average rate per K.W.H. paid by ALL Customers.....	1914	1924	in %
	2.6c	1.7c	50%

We feel that all of the foregoing figures indicate that we have been doing our part in the development and upbuilding of Salem and vicinity by providing adequate electric power facilities, which is a very important factor, and that our rates are low and of such a scale as to give the community the benefit of still lower electric power costs as its use of power increases.