# Varion County Contains Burial Places of Early Pioneers of the West 



## Foreign Fields of Honor Bathed in Beauty Today

Gigantic Mountain Once Stood on Oregon Ranges

Toge Crater, Right Miles in piamimeter, Resuitit of Explosion Can stip Be Trued; Mountain Preak Rose More
inivers sity of oriegon, Eugene, May 29 - -(special)
 Ifr than any now, in thes states stoo where the Three Sisters


This pre-historic mountain, Dr. Hodge further declares, Hexpora million years or mor only to be destroyed when

Der Hodge "diecovered" the mountain while making a de

 his book, which is replete with proots, pictures, maps anc
urvees. The book, written in lapguage and form which can
be understood by the average interested reader as well as by
hhe trained scholar, will be placed on sale by the University
Sf Oregon library. In the Three Sisters region, says the author, there s the argest accessible recent laya flow in the United States; there
are 50 young volcanic cones; there is one of the largest crater
Ialies in the worla

## The United States, The areag, he points out, is und or its scenic beauty and as a natural playground. The present North Sister

 fie or slope of North Sister, says Dr. Hodge, was the northfigitic mountain which was at least a
nile highe than the present sisters. The peak of Multno-
nih, Joking mortheast at the present Sister, can be visual
dimeritaly hirh above and to the right of the Midale Sister


## "Bushy Tail,"Squirrel Called Handsome Fellow

E. H. Shanks Writes Juvenile Story f
ers, Telling of How the Animals. Fe

Rev. Ement H. Shanks
 must not move or make a soothd or you will drive them all Buihy Tail was a great rey squirrel He was young
and





 ${ }^{\text {an }}$ Woods in Vacation Time Out in the

Have you ever been out in big wods ang to get acquainted with the wis enough to get acquainted with the wild life? You wil
learn that if you are to be on friendly terms with the ,squirrels and other wild things you must be very cau
e


Tragedy: Why Men Leave Home, Ended in Ore Act

Florence Smith Vincent Lets Jàck and Jill and Mamma
Demonstrate Here for You in a Natural Little Scene in Spring

THREES A CROWD
combination living room of a little love nest in the arly afternoon of a Saturday in spring.
CHARACTERS
Jack-The big, blond, boyish man
Jack-The big, blond, boyish man of the house and hus-Jill-A slip of a girl who is earnestly trying to put away of a matron of three months' staming.
Mamma Jones-Jill's maternal parent.
Luncheon over, Jack allows himself to be tied to or into the
proverbial apron strings "to help with the dishes."
Mamma Jones seats herself by the window. but agilel
(tripping over a rug, letting slip a platter but
recovering it before it reaches the floor. In the effort
loses his balance and bumps his head against a shar Mamma Jones (stiffening): "Swearing in the presence of
your little wife and you only married for three months I'm ashamed of you, John!"
(rushing in from the kitchen to cling to her husband) sound I was afraid you'd broken a leg or something, th sound (was afraid youd broken a leg or something.
shoulders) Mamma Jones, flinging an arm about Jills
"Don't look so frightened, sweetheart. I'm all tght-nothing broken but my pride as a waiter. But
I did have to do some tall juggling to save this platter.'
(with a gasp, taking it from himin and carefully bearing it (with a gasp, takin
to the dishpan):
ing to supper tomorrow nightl your Aunt Netrribletit it you'd
broken it and weld had to tell her! She'd have been
sure to miss it the very first thing-I know she would sure to miss it the very first thing-I know she would from sight because we didn't like it. That's Aunt Nett
-awfully sensitive. I'd hate to hurt her feelings." mma Jones (scornfully, in the doowway): Nonsen deserves to have her feelings hurt. Every time you sit
down to table the thing rises and hits you in the eye. There's a place for everything, and black mourning
bands are out of place on a china dish. To digest your
food you ought to be merry over your meal. And that black border is depressing! It is ugly and Jill knows
Jill (quickly): "I never said so, mamma."
Mamma Jones: "Perhaps not, but I've seen
the thing and I know what you would
the thing and I know what you would like to say if yo
eik: Dimatimimat
ell if soow werent toop poite, then, if the

| Rufe's |
| :---: | :---: |
| Ravings |
| Memorial Day to Witness Laying of |
| Corner Stone of Harding Monument |
| (N) |

HistoricCemeteries To
Be Found in This County
early All of Oregon's Pioneers and Soldiers Sleep Their ast Sleep Beneath the Sod of the Wilamette alley; History Is Related
(By Ella McMunn and Cecil Vere Ashbaugh.) Within the borders of Marion county lie all the historic anmeteries of the state, although here and there one finds n old grave elsewhere, and there are a few-distinguished men and women of past generations who have been laid to
rest at Lone Fir and River View cemetery at Portlarid, while it is only necessary to recall a little of the covered wagon days to bring upa picture of the lonely mounds of earth made along the trail on the long treck westward by the hardy pioneers who broke their hearts and laid down their lives, but gave us our gtornous Oregon,
It is an old story but
It is an old story, but one that gathers sweetness and pathos and power as the years go on-the story of Jason Lee
who came in 1836 with a company of devoted Christians to bring the gospel that it might replace the tomahawk in the lands drained by the Willamette. $*$ The 90 summers and winers that have followed each other since that far day have not dimmed the glory of the achievement, and what they did shall be told in the ages to come when the stones that mark ir resting place shal have crumbled to dust.

The First Oregon Grave
Within an erclosure of about 50 feet at Lee Mission cemeery lying within the eastern conlines or salem, are two hose soldiers of the Cross whose heroism and sacrifice have ever been duplicated in Oregon. When you have stepped bearing the inscription simple stone that reads as follows:
"Beneath this sod, the first ever broken in Oregon for the eception of white woman and child, lie the remains of ANNA
MARIA PITTMAN, wife of Rev. Jason Lee, and her infant保 from New York, 1836; landed in Oregon, 1837 ; was married July 16, 1837 and died June 26, 1838, aged her to leave all for Cihrist and heathen souls. "Lo we have left all, and followed Thee. What should we have, therefore?' Matt xix-27.'

In the history of Oregon there is not a sadder incident er body rested under the fir trees at the old Mission, nine

## Tribute to Custer Dead

Planned By Descendants
Half Century Passes Since Signal Fires of Once Mighty Tribe
Burned Low to Die in Valey of Litte Big Horn,
as Struggle Closed
DENVER, May 29.-(By Associated Press)-A half urn burn low and die in the valley of the Little Big Horn.
Time has erased the lodge pole trails from the plains of
the Rosebud and the passing years have quenched the flame kindled at word of Custer's crushing defeat. But the flome
of that heroic struggle remains one of the romanic chapters in frontier nistory. Next month in the valley of the Little Big Horn river, in
souther Montana, where on June 25,1876 , General George to slanght Custer led five companies of the Seventh cavalry Fitzhugh Lee, will face 3,000 descendants of those Sioux and
Cheyenne warriors who riddled Custer's battalions. But Chese Indians and cavalrymen will unite in solemn tribute to the memory of the red and whiteman's dead. The cereminy
under the auspices of the Custer Memorial association, will
be in commmemoration of the semi-centennial of the famois be in c.
battle.
hatred of the Sioux, who poached Cuspor by reason of their ground, will be encamped nearby. They will participate $\Rightarrow$ n of half century ago.
From this Indian village, a reproduetion of the one Cus
ter encountered the cavalry, with regimentai hend hionin ter encountered, the cavalry, with regimental band blaring
forth "Gary Owen," the Seventh's famous fighting tune.
will swing on to the " maxivent

