# larion County Contains Burial Places of Early Pioneers of the West.

SECTION TWO Pages 1 to 6

## de Oxegon Statesman CLEAN AND VIGOROUS

Society--- Classified Better Homes

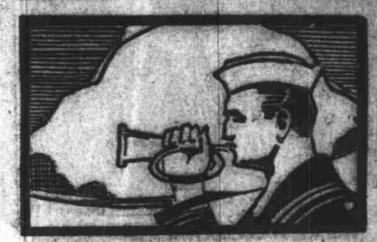
ENTY-SIXTH YEAR

SALEM, OREGON, SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1926

PRICE FIVE CENT







#### Foreign Fields of Honor **Bathed in Beauty Today**

Britain, Where More Than 30,000 Soldiers of World War Rest, Remembered

WASHINGTON, May 29.—(By Associated Press.)—Decoration Day this year finds America's eight overseas "Fields of Honor", those in France, Belgium and Great Britain where more than 30,000 soldiers of the World War lie in rest, practically completed.

Except for the substitution of marble crosses for the thite painted wooden markers, the natural growth of trees, hrubs and lawns and the finishing of chapel projects, the permanence indicative of the care bestowed by a grateful away.

It is to these American possessions in foreign lands, spread over a total of 256 acres of planted white crosses, that the footsteps of thousands will lead tomorrow. Not only will the pilgrimages include the hosts of Americans residing in those countries, but remembering friends and officials of the three Allied nations will swell the procession.

Commencement of the Decoration Day exercises in honor the dead in each of the cemeteries will begin tomorrow in accordance with plans drafted by the General Committee on Army and Navy Chaplains. These provide for special services in the churches of Great Britain, France and Belgium, presided over by American clergymen, and for continued religious and patriotic observances at the cemeteries on Mon-

word picture of the American "Fields of Honor," in nent by a group of investigators, has just been reand by Secretary Davis. It was made public primarily in rder that the "next of Kin" of the soldier dead and their

prints and diagrams for his knowledge of the lovely spots that these cemeteries will be after the plans now under way have peen fully carried out. He may go to the American cemetery Suresnes, only a few miles from Paris, where under simpler conditions, the task of making a beautiful resting place, green

and wooded and flowering, has already been completed.
We returned to Paris happy in the thought that we could assure every father and mother, whose sons lie beneath the crosses in any of the American cemeteries in France, that their dead will be cared for, in a way worthy of the country for which they laid down their lives."

#### Gigantic Mountain Once Stood on Oregon Ranges

Huge Crater, Eight Miles in Diameter, Result of Explosio Can Still Be Traced; Mountain Peak Rose More Than 10,000 Feet Above the Sea

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, May 29 .- (Special) Several million years ago when Oregon was still in the process of formation, a gigantic mountain larger and higher by far than any now in the state, stood where the Three Sisters all raise their peaks more than 10,000 feet above the sea level.

This, in brief, is the story outlined by Dr. Edwin T Hodge, professor of economic geography at the University of Oregon, in his book, "Mount Multnomah," published by the

This pre-historic mountain, Dr. Hodge further declares, existed for a million years or more only to be destroyed when in explosion, which must have shaken the world, blew off its op. The explosion left a crater, or caldera, as the geologists it-more than 8 miles in diameter. This caldera can

still be traced. Dr. Hodge "discovered" the mountain while making a deailed study of the Three Sisters region in the summer of 924. He named the peak "Mount Multnomah," and it is the ory of this mountain of eons ago that Dr. Hodge relates in is book, which is replete with proofs, pictures, maps and urveys. The book, written in language and form which can e understood by the average interested reader as well as by he trained scholar, will be placed on sale by the University

Oregon library. In the Three Sisters region, says the author, there s the rgest accessible recent lava flow in the United States; there to worry along without enjoyin' the benefits of some of the largest crater s in the world, and there are 17 glaciers covering 2257 which is the largest acreage of any ice field as far south to do for us "if nominated and United States. The area, he points out, is unsurpassed elected." r its scenic beauty and as a natural playground.

The present North Sister, says Dr. Hodge, was the north e or slope of the gigantic mountain which was at least a le higher than the present sisters. The peak of Multnoth, looking northeast at the present Sisters, can be visuald mentally high above and to the right of the Middle Sister.
brief, as Dr. Hodge reconstructs the pre-historic mountain,
Middle and South Sisters have risen in the erater of

Middle and South Sisters have like in the state of the unt Multnomah since the eruption of its top.

The gigantic caldera left by the explosion can be traced, ording to Dr. Hodge, if one stands on either the Middle or armless man from the circus side of the manner. The remnant fragments of North Sister, Litshow the poor tellow had to six of Fraternal Show the poor tellow had to six of Fraternal (Centinued on page 5.) band, the South Rampart and Bro (Continued on page 4.)

#### "Bushy Tail," Squirrel Called Handsome Fellow

Eight American Cemeteries in France, Belgium and Great Rev. E. H. Shanks Writes Juvenile Story for Statesman Read- Florence Smith Vincent Lets Jack and Jill and Mamma Jones ers. Telling of How the Animals Feel Out in the Woods in Vacation Time

> Rev. Ernest H. Shanks Have you ever been out in the big woods, and stayed long enough to get acquainted with the wild life? You will soon learn that if you are to be on friendly terms with the birds, squirrels and other wild things you must be very cautious and careful not to frighten them. Move slowly and quietly, and at the first sight of any one of them you must "freeze" at once. That is, you must stop and stand still. You band of must not move or make a sound or you will drive them all

Bushy Tail was a great grey squirrel. He was young, and very proud, for he was a handsome fellow. He got his name from his wonderful tail. It was long, and heavy, and made a fine showing when he arched it up over his back.

Bushy Tail's father was an old squirrel called Big Bluff. He was always blustering about and scolding and bossing everybody, threatening to fight and nover doing it, so Big Jack (tripping over a rug, letting slip a platter but agilely Bluff was a good name for him. But Bushy Tail's mother was one of the sweetest little squirrels that ever lived. They called her Pussy Willow because she was so quiet and pretty and peaceable. Their home was in a great oak tree that Mamma Jones (stiffening): "Swearing in the presence of stood in the heart of a great forest. There were all sorts of trees in the forest. The tall stately poplars, the flowering dog-wood, the black walnut and hickorynut, and quite a good Jill (rushing in from the kitchen to cling to her husband): many beechnut trees.

There were a good many neighbors, too. There was the numerous Redfur family. They were a noisy lot, always quarreling, and sometimes fighting. They were smaller than Bushy Tail and his people. They kept on friendly terms for that reason, perhaps. Then there was a family of Blackbuns, large black squirrels, who lived in the big poplar war days, just what has been done in the way of providing appropriate burial places in Europe.

"One need not trust," the investigators reported, "to blue a few other grey squirrels in the neighborhood. One family Jack (nodding): "And, missing it, she'd have asked for it was especially interesting to Bushy Tail for there was a coy young squirrel there by the name of Kittikin. She was pretty as a picture and stayed near home with her own folks. But Bushy Tail frequently played in her tree and helped gather nuts. They were fast friends.

It was great fun to play hide-and-seek, blind-man's-buff, tag, high jump, and run races from the top of one tree to another. What great sport to run out on a limb of one tree, make a spring to the limb of another, and so on from one side of the neighborhood to the other. Some times the Redfurs would give chase to Bushy Tail and Black Sock. Then it was great sport. Big Bluff would sit out and scold and boss and order them about, all to no purpose, for they took Jill (quickly): "I never said so, mamma." no notice of him. Pussy Willow would beg of Bushy Tail to Mamma Jones: "Perhaps not, but I've seen you scowling at come home, and Kitikin's heart would almost jump out of her mouth for fear Bushy Tail would get caught. But both Bushy Tail and White Sock were the swiftest runners, and Jill: could jump the farthest of any of the squirrels.

#### Tragedy: Why Men Leave Home, Ended in One Act

Demonstrate Here for You in a Natural Little Scene in Spring

THREE'S A CROWD (Why Men Leave Home: A Tragedy in One Act)

The combination living room of a little love nest in the early afternoon of a Saturday in spring. CHARACTERS

Jack-The big, blond, boyish man of the house and hus-

Jill—A slip of a girl who is earnestly trying to put away childish things and conduct herself with the dignity demand ed of a matron of three months' standing. 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.

recovering it before it reaches the floor. In the effort loses his balance and bumps his head against a sharp corner of the door): "D-m!"

your little wife and you only married for three months!

'Oh, Jackie, dear, did you hurt yourself? From the sound I was afraid you'd broken a leg or something." Jack (ignoring Mamma Jones, flinging an arm about Jill's all right—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 him and carefully bearing i to the dishpan): "Jackie! And your Aunt Nettie coming to supper tomorrow night! How terrible it you'd broken it and we'd had to tell her! She'd have been sure to miss it the very first thing-I know she would! Probably think we'd smashed it on purpose or hidden it

-awfully sensitive. I'd hate to hurt her feelings."

Mamma Jones (scornfully, in the doorway): "Nonsense John. Any woman who would send a platter like that deserves to have her feelings hurt. Every time you sit down to table the thing rises and hits you in the eye. 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 it as well as I do.'

the thing and I know what you would like to say if you dared."

"Dared, mamma?" Jack: "Dared?"

Then when the nuts were ripe they all turned in and Mamma Jones: "Well, if you weren't too polite, then, if that

#### **Historic Cemeteries To** Be Found in This County

Nearly All of Oregon's Pioneers and Soldiers Sleep Their Last Sleep Beneath the Sod of the Willamette Valley; History Is Related

(By Ella McMunn and Cecil Vere Ashbaugh.) Within the borders of Marion county lie all the historic cemeteries of the state, although here and there one finds an 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 Portland, while it is only necessary to recall a little of the covered wagon days to bring up a 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 glorious Oregon.

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 winters 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 their resting place shall have crumbled to dust.

Within an enclosure of about 50 feet at Lee Mission cemeshoulders): "Don't look so frightened, sweetheart. I'm tery lying within the eastern confines of Salem, are two dozen graves of those who came in the good ship Lausanne, those soldiers of the Cross whose heroism and sacrifice have never been duplicated in Oregon. When you have stepped within the gate bearing the inscription, "Methodist Missionaries of 1836," your glance falls upon a simple white stone that reads as follows:

"Beneath this sod, the first ever broken in Oregon for the from sight because we didn't like it. That's Aunt Nettie reception of white woman and child, lie the remains of ANNA MARIA PITTMAN, wife of Rev. Jason Lee, and her infant son. She sailed from New York, 1836; landed in Oregon, 1837; was married July 16, 1837 and died June 26, 1838, aged 35 years, in the full enjoyment of the love which constrained There's a place for everything, and black mourning her to leave all for Christ 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 related than the death of Anna Pittman Lee. For two years her body rested under the fir trees at the old Mission, nine (Continued on page 4.)

#### **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 century has seen the signal fires of the once mighty Sioux 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 story of that heroic struggle remains one of the romanic chapter in frontier history.

Next month in the valley of the Little Big Horn river, in southern Montana, where on June 25, 1876, General George Armstrong Custer led five companies of the Seventh cavalry to slaughter, the new Seventh, under command of Ger Fitzhugh Lee, will face 3,000 descendants of those Sioux and Cheyenne warriors who riddled Custer's battalions. By these Indians and cavalrymen will unite in solemn tribute to the memory of the red and whiteman's dead. The ceremony under the auspices of the Custer Memorial association, will be in commemoration of the semi-centennial of the famou

A thousand Crow, allies of Custer by reason of their hatred of the Sioux, who peached upon their buffalo hunting ground, will be encamped nearby. They will particip the revival of dances, tribal ceremonies, sports and c

of half century ago.

From this Indian village, a reproduction of the one Curter encountered, the cavalry, with regimental band blaring forth "Garry Owen," the Seventh's fam will swing on to the historic battleground approach the knoll where Custer, with his five made their last stand, the band will play a f From the valley below will come the Indiana, c death songs. At the crest of the bill, n on which has been carved the names of these two forces will meet in friendship.

General Lee and Chauncey Yellow Robe, a nephew of

## Rufe's Ravings



nore important matters. Such chikan, Alaska, during his ill-fatas box scores and fishin' yarns, ed Alaskan tour.

to worry along without enjoyin' Governor A. V. Donahey have arthe defeated candidates were goin'

(Centinued on page 6.)

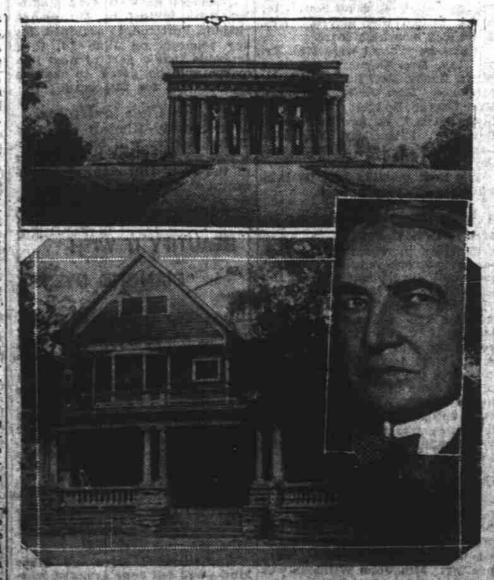
### Memorial Day to Witness Laying of **Corner Stone of Harding Monument**

(By Central Press) MARION, O., May 29 .- Mem-

orial Day here will mean the greatest gathering of distinguished personages since the day of President Harding's funeral. On Memorial Day the cornerstone for the great Harding Memorial is to be laid, amid impressive cer-

Work on the monumental Memorial has been rushed until all is in readiness for the pireing of the corner stone. Vice president Dawes who iwil deliver the climatice address of the day will preside at the laying of the stone, AND THE COUNTRY SAVED, will use the trowel which President Harding himself used when performing a like service at Kat-

Postmaster General Harry New, United States Senators F. B. Willis and Simeon D. Fess and ranged to take part of the program in connection with the cor-



(Continued on page 6.) | front porch. In the inset, one of the late President's last portraits.