

## Thousands Celebrate Triple Holiday at Mountains, Beaches, Streams

### Ever Play Indian? Boys Get Real Chance at Camp

Proficiency in Sports, and Woodcraft to Be Rewarded by Seat at Council Fire, at Feet of Indian Chief at YMCA Summer Playground

The schedule for the YMCA summer camp for boys, which has just been published, gives a complete list of what will be done there, what the purpose of the camp is, and what must be taken along by the boys. The camp is situated on the Little North Fork of the Santiam about 40 miles from Salem, and near Mehama.

The site of the camp is in the heart of an old Indian hunting ground, formerly the spot where the tribes gathered for their "Pow-wows." This Indian council will be revived this summer for the boys in camp. It will be the inner circle of the camp, to which only those showing the most prowess will be admitted. Chiefs and subchiefs will be in the council, which will be presided over by Chief Bent, a real Indian chief from the Chemawa school, who was educated at Carlisle.

Emblems and awards will be given for points gained in intellectual, physical, religious, and service development. These awards will be Indian trophies, such as war bonnets, eagle claws, tomahawks, tom-toms, and similar equipment. Eagle feathers will be awarded for merit and distinguished service.

The country around the camp site is rich in Indian legend and tradition. Wild animals roamed at will in the surrounding forests until a few years ago. The "pow-wow" ground can still be seen nearby. Among the places to which hikes will be made are the lava beds, Indian burying grounds, state fish hatchery, and "King Tut's Tomb."

Trained leaders will be provided to teach the boys in nature study, Indian lore, physical training and religious work. Among these are Chief Bent, Dr. Norman K. Tully, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, Albert Hodges, a well known physical director, formerly of Portland, and H. C. Bateham, head florist of the State Hospital.

On the daily schedule for camp life are setting up exercises, swimming, Bible study, camp duty, tent inspection, hikes, games, a campfire and twilight game and devotions. Visitors will be entertained at the camp on Sunday, August 1, and Sunday, August 8. Swimming will be under the direction of a trained life guard.

Boys of Salem and Marion county who are over 12 years are eligible to go. A physical examination is required of each before leaving. A doctor will be near to the camp in case of emergencies. A list of equipment that is needed is included in the schedule published by the YMCA.

### Cigarettes and Tragedy? Gun Brings Mystery End

Brilliant Career of Aristocrat-Aviator and Bride Slumps Suddenly When Servants Rush in to Find Two Dying Beside Army Revolver

(By Central Press.)

NEW YORK, July 3.—A revolver, of the type issued to officers during the World war, brought to a tragic end the lives of two members of the most exclusive Long Island and New York society.

When three years ago, Sidney Brewster, gallant son of a distinguished family which traces directly back to William Brewster who came over in the Mayflower, married Miss Frances Tracy Lyon, daughter of a prominent New York family, New York society gathered for the event as it does only for the wedding of its most favored members.

At that time the young couple were riding the crest of the wave of spirited life which followed the war. Brewster had served with conspicuous gallantry as an aviator; Miss Lyon was a Junior Leaguer of the most vivacious type.

But almost immediately after their honeymoon friction began to develop. Servants who rushed into the bed room and found their master and mistress dying on the floor, with the gun between them, testify that quarrels had been frequent and sometimes hysterical. On the evening of the shooting there had been an argument. Voices were high; nerves were tense.

Exactly what happened is, of course, a mystery.

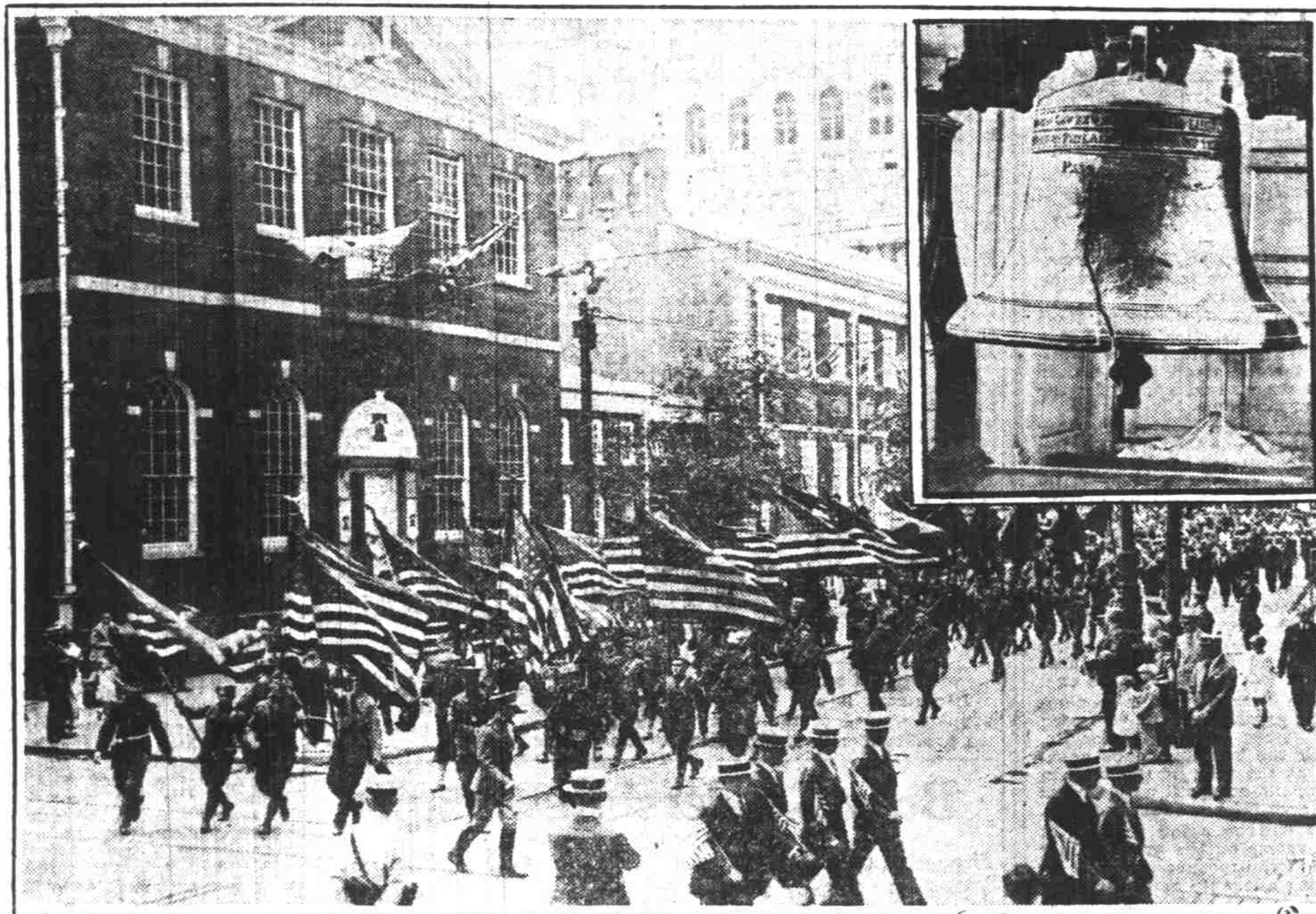
#### GUARDS COMMUNICATION LINES

BOSTON.—A little gray steamship with a queer signal hanging from its masthead may be seen now and again in the great ports of Eastern and Southern states. Yet thousands of travelers who view it never suspect that this vessel, the only one of its class, is vitally concerned in the defense of the American coast.

The ship is the U. S. S. Joseph Henry. Its work is the maintenance of a secret system of submarine telephone cables that enables the Coast Artillery to train its big guns on targets out at sea. The Joseph Henry, anchored here or there or busily steaming about its business, is the only visible evidence of these underwater communication lines.

Is "Occultist of Coast Artillery?" It might be appropriately called "the occultist of the Coast Artillery." The eyes that help find the range of distant targets are located far away from the harbor fort.

### Marchers Again Make "Cradle of Liberty" Scene of Patriotic Fervor



The tread of marching feet and the cheers of patriots resounded again through historic Independence Hall, Philadelphia, "The Cradle of Liberty," now dedicated as one of the shrines of American independence. The annual Fourth of July parade passes the famous Hall where the Liberty Bell, the symbol of America's national birth, reposes. The insert, above, affords a glimpse of the famous bell and its present elaborate bronze mounting.

## THAT TERRIBLE THORNE GIRL

BY FREDERIC ARNOLD KUMMER

#### WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

SYLVIA THORNE has risen from extra girl to playing small parts in pictures for International. Before going into pictures she was Mary McKenna of Millersburg, Pa. She keeps house in a Hollywood bungalow with—

JEAN MARTIN, also in the movies. In love with Sylvia is—

HOWARD BENNETT, young businessman of Millersburg, schooltime friend. Sylvia's friends in Hollywood are hard-working, quiet people, while Jean travels with a rather fast set.

Chief among Jean's admirers is—

SYDNEY HARMON, young actor-director, a married flirt. His wife

ISOBEL HARMON, suspects his attentions to one of the girls but cannot determine which one, as he makes extravagant love to Sylvia, who, however, scorns him, and advises Jean to break with him.

Sylvia is chosen to play the leading role in a big picture, "The Miracle of Notre Dame."

which excites the envy of Jean and the other girls who hoped to be given the part. Sylvia's friends rejoice, however, and as she is to go to New York as a publicity stunt before the picture is started, they give many affairs in her honor.

Returning from one of them Sylvia finds Jean ill and slipping off her evening clothes and donning a light negligee she goes to the kitchen to prepare her a hot drink. There is a knock at the door. Sylvia thinks it may be a telegram. She opens the door, and Sydney Harmon, drunk, staggers in. Sylvia, terrified at the idea of a scandal, tries to get rid of him.

Now Go on With the Story

TEN

"Just one kiss, Sylvia darling," Mr. Harmon whispered as he came up to her. "Then I'll go—on my honor."

They had reached the glass doors, by now. Dressed as she

was, Sylvia did not dare go through them.

"Very well," she said, with sudden decision. "If you insist on making a fool of yourself, go ahead. I'll hate you for it, but I'm helpless. If you don't leave after that, I'll run next door and ask for help."

With trembling fingers she drew open one of the doors, then stood rigid before him, like a prisoner facing execution. "Go ahead and get it over with," she taunted. "I want to go to bed."

For a moment he hesitated, shamed by her scorn. Then the rare and exquisite beauty of her gripped him by the throat. Sweeping the girl into his arms he crushed his lips against hers in a tumult of passion.

Helpless, Sylvia tried to push him off, to draw herself from him. She could not see, because to avoid his kisses, she had buried her head tight against his breast.

Then a cool, diamond-hard voice cut through her consciousness.

She felt the man before her start, realized that he had dropped his arms. A man and two women stood before her. She did not know the others but the one that was speaking was Mrs. Harmon.

"When you've finished saying good-night to that girl, Sydney," she remarked, in a voice vibrant with contempt, "there are a few things I should like to say."

Gossip in Hollywood or any place else for that matter, is no respecter of truth, as was amply proved by the stories which buzzed like bloated and poisonous gadflies about the studios the next day, concerning that well-known Lothario, Sydney Harmon, and his outrageous love-affair with Sylvia Thorne.

Mrs. Harmon did not spread these stories; she was a silent woman, more given to doing things than talking about them. It was this quality, in fact, which had brought her swiftly to the bungalow on Sunset Boulevard the mo-

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## The Busy Reader's Newspaper

VOLUME I.

Published in the interest of those seeking full and accurate survey of the week's local developments

NUMBER 21

At the end of a week filled with many local developments, "Busy Readers" again presents a summary of local events, which can be read in five minutes.

#### Monday, June 28

"The linen industry will furnish occupation for those who otherwise have nothing to do during the off season in agriculture," stated Tom Kay, president of the Oregon Linen Mills Inc., in describing the industry's prospects. Development of this section depends on industries, and this is one of the most promising, he said. The flax crop this year is expected to be worth \$175,000, representing 5000 tons at \$35 per ton. Linen goods manufactured from this will amount to \$1,250,000 in value at present market conditions, he declared.

Stating that they had been wonderfully entertained in Oregon, the 60 members of the American Pomological society's western excursion visited nearby orchards and left the same evening, declaring themselves "wonderfully impressed."

Speeding trucks, accidents, traffic violations and fines connected with illegal operation of cars filled city and state traffic officers' records over the week-end, bringing a flood of trouble following the ideal weather which had taken hundreds of local motorists into the open country and had brought more hundreds of visitors to Salem.

The beginning of systematic supervision of the bee industry is foreseen with the appointment of J. T. Whittig of Salem as Marion county bee inspector. Whittig is given authority through the county court to inspect colonies of bees in the county to see that they are properly registered with the county clerk and that owners live up to the law.

#### Tuesday, June 29

Completing its first year of service, the Marion County Child Health Demonstration released its first annual report, showing in graphic charts the advance made within this district in preventative medicine, and health education, as contrasted with more curative, medicine, in public schools. One improvement made is seen in the change where formerly one full time nurse spent 191 hours a month in schools, to the present plan whereby three nurses spent 594 hours each month in schools, homes and at the health center.

Investigation of sewage disposal in the city of Salem, with the object of making recommendations to city council for elimination of the present alleged contamination of Willamette river water which has resulted in the calling of a special investigation in Portland this summer, at the instance of federal authorities, will be the task assigned a committee to be appointed in the near future, by Mayor John B. Giesy, it was announced.

The paving schedule for the year is not behind, George Low, street commissioner, asserted, having just made up the schedule of work to be finished. Twenty-six blocks will be paved in July, 26 in August, 22 in September, and 15 in October.

#### Wednesday, June 30

Criticism of enforcement of city ordinances under the regime of Fred A. Williams, city attorney, threatens to become acute during the next few days as a result of dissatisfaction on the part of many councilmen and city employees with what they term "lack of cooperation" on the part of the present prosecuting officer.

With the character of homes being constructed in Salem showing increased average investment, an analysis of June home building permits reveals that \$3600 is the average value placed upon residences started during the past month, with the peak value \$10,000 and the lowest figure \$2000.

Confronted with press reports that Dr. Arnold B. Hall, president elect of the University of Oregon, has declared himself against the 18th amendment and ventures doubt that the Volstead act can be enforced, both Governor Pierce and Sam A. Koser, secretary of state, expressed deep regret that Dr. Hall had expressed himself in terms attributed to him.

#### Thursday, July 1

Developments in the city administration's fight to force stages and taxis operating within its limits to pay the \$20 annual license fee required by city ordinance, came thick and fast following direct charges that Fred A. Williams, city attorney, would be asked to account for what is termed "feeble enforcement of law." Oregon Stages secured a restraining order answerable July 9 to prevent enforcement. In informal

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### True Story of Flintlock Bear Told for July Four

"Me and Betty Killed Him," Fable Woven by Rev. E. H. Shanks Into Revolutionary War Story for Statesman Juvenile Readers

By REV. ERNEST H. SHANKS

You remember the old story about the man who said that "Me and Betty killed the bear" and when the truth was known he ran and hid when he saw the bear coming and Betty, his wife, took down the old flint-lock rifle and shot the bear just as it was about to enter the door of the cabin. It was always with great pride that he told how "me" and Betty killed the wild beast, and he always put "me" first.

During the Revolutionary war, so the story goes there were two men in the same company. Their names were Patrick Kirby and Samuel Adam, let us say. They both loved their country, and believed in its right of liberty.

Samuel was not a coward by any means, but it was frequently noted that when a battle was about to be fought, he would be sick and have to stay in camp, or he would manage to be assigned to some duty that would keep him in a place of the less danger. Patrick, on the other hand was always the first man to be ready and always at the front. Patrick had little to say, but he was always ready to do whatever was to be done.

One day a message was to be sent to a distant part of the army. It was some miles away, and a very dangerous trip for part of the way was through the enemies' part of the country. The officer decided that it would be better to send two men, both to carry the message, and to go together, but in case of danger to so hide or keep under cover that even if one should be taken captive, the other might get through. Samuel and Patrick were chosen for the errand. Samuel did not like the job, but as he was Patrick's friend, he could not very well refuse, and besides the officer had ordered him to go.

So they started off on their journey, each carrying carefully concealed on his person the message to be delivered to the American general more than a dozen miles away.

They had not gone more than about one third of the distance when they were surprised to see that they were quite within the British lines. The "Red-Coat" soldiers were all around, but unsuspecting the presence of the Americans. There was thick underbrush, and some tall grass beyond. Patrick and Samuel hid in the undergrowth watching a chance to get through. They could see ahead more than a half mile where they would be beyond the lines, but how to get there, that was the problem.

Lying flat on the ground, they began to work their way along toward the out-post. Samuel was afraid every minute, and he finally gave up, saying he would remain hidden until darkness and then he would get as close to the lines of the British as possible and slip through under cover of darkness. But Patrick went on very cautiously and quietly. At last he got through the enemy's lines and made the journey without further difficulty.

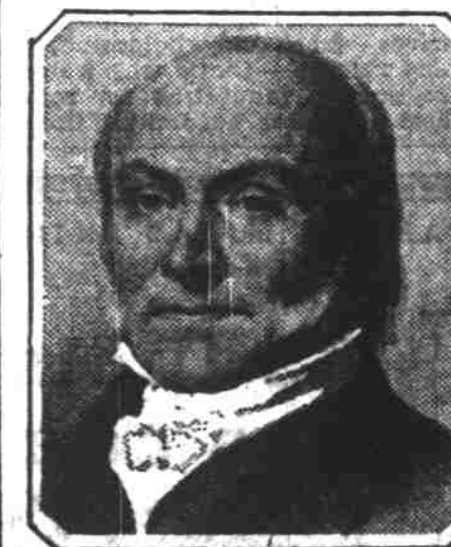
On his way back he encountered Samuel, just coming out of the thick timber. It was dark by this time, but both knew the road and their meeting was not strange. They returned safely to their own camp. Patrick did not have much to say, except that he brought back the reply from the general at the distant post. But it was quite interesting to hear Samuel tell about the experience they had while within the enemy's lines and how they got out, by crawling along through the grass and undergrowth, and thick timber after dark.

When the war was over, Samuel could always be counted on to tell of the battles, the encounters, the narrow escapes, the brave deeds. Patrick did not say much. But Patrick's

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### Two Signers of Document Die on 50th Anniversary

John Adams and Thomas Jefferson Become Early Presidents, Both Die on Same Day, Neither Lived to See Union at Greatest Strength



John Adams, left, and Thomas Jefferson

One of the strangest coincidences in history is that which concerns two of the signers of the American Declaration of Independence. At the signing were two lawyers, one from Massachusetts and one from Virginia. The former was John Adams, the latter Thomas Jefferson.

From the day when they affixed their signatures to the great Declaration their careers began to move on amazingly similar lines. John Adams became the second president of the United States; Thomas Jefferson succeeded him.

After public and private lives of great usefulness and service both Adams and Jefferson died on the same day. That day was July 4th, 1826. It was the 50th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.

Of the delegates who signed the document which was to serve as the basis for the founding of the new nation, Benjamin Franklin was the senior member of one of the most distinguished. While most of the men present lived to see the United States at least precariously started on its way, John Morton died in April of 1777, before anything like order had been established. He was the first of the signers to die.