

ROTARY'S SPIRIT IN 40 COUNTRIES

Expressions of Different Races on the Mission It Has in World

(The eighteenth annual convention of Rotary International was held at Ostend, Belgium, from June 5 to 10; Sunday to Friday, with a preliminary meeting on Saturday evening, June 4. The Salem Rotary club had three delegates in attendance, Dan J. Fry, W. T. Jenks and Dr. M. C. Findley. Each of the delegates has made report on the convention to the local club at Wednesday noon luncheon meetings. The report of Mr. Jenks was made last Wednesday, and as it gives a glimpse of world wide feeling towards the Rotary spirit, it is deemed worthy of the following rather complete report. Mr. Jenks made some explanations of different points, but the following is substantially what he had to report to his home club.)

Arrived in Ostend on Friday evening, travelled with large company of Rotarians on the boat. Had one grand welcome on our landing at the dock.

No trouble to pass customs, and we were soon piloted to our Hotel Osborne, located on the promenade. Ostend is a beautiful watering place located on the English channel about four hours trip from Dover.

The Kursaal, the place of meeting, is a most beautiful building, most suitable for convention purposes, seating about 7500 to 8000. Wonderful organ used throughout the entire convention, also orchestra.

American boats arrived throughout the day; crowd very jovial. Many contests on. Girls' calisthenics exhibition very interesting.

Saturday Evening
Fellowship meeting in the evening. The thrill of this great meeting was wonderful. There were representatives from many nations and the auditorium of the beautiful Kursaal made a splendid setting for the first gathering of the 18th convention. Welcomed by Albert Bouchery, president of the host club.

Sunday morning was spent in various activities, some taking in (Continued on page 8.)

FLARING SILHOUETTE HAS PARIS ENEMIES

Young Thing Wraps Coat Around Her Once and Half and Parades

By Hazel Reavis
PARIS—(AP)—It is getting plainer every day that there are to be two kinds of clothes this winter—straight line and flaring. Some want one and some want the other and Paris is prepared to satisfy all comers and let some one else worry about the official silhouette. Dressmakers who put their whole heart and winter collection into the flared-silhouette revival are discovering that it has no appeal to that portion of their clientele which has never been able to attain the lead-pencil form and keep it.

These ladies—and they are often rich—insist upon straight, lengthening lines. They want their waistlines several inches lower than nature intended and they do not wish their hips brought out of obscurity. For them many a house is adding last minute models to the winter collection. It is significant that most of these models are straight and fullness is more concealed than inserted in them.

It is the young, lithe and hipless women who are wholeheartedly adopting the princess line, the high-belted waists and flaring skirts. The young thing wraps a flaring coat around her once and a half again and manages to accentuate her sturdiness and curves at the same time. Her evening dresses may be yards around the hem, whereas her mother's dresses look a mere yard and a half. She is the person who wears the daring winter models which almost touch the floor behind and swoop upward in front until they barely cover the knees. The women who can risk it are reveling in the exaggeration Paris permits them after seasons of uniformity.

For the others Paris is designing good-looking clothes that are not particularly different from those of last season except in fabric and minute details.

Indiana Will Rear Temple To Lincoln Near Boyhood Home



CABIN IN WHICH THE BOY LINCOLN LIVED

Indiana's memorial to Abraham Lincoln is to be a million-dollar edifice on the site of his boyhood home and encompassing the grave of his mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln. The plan for the structure is shown above, and below are sketched the Lincoln cabin, no longer standing and the Nancy Hanks grave.

RUSSIANS TOLD U. S. DANDIES LYNCHED

Story of America's Sporting Criminal Given in Wonderful Picture

MOSCOW—(AP)—America, the wonderful, is never more wonderful than from the outside looking in. The story of America's "millionaire sporting criminal," ladies included, whose most popular diversion is horse stealing—for which they get lynched occasionally—varied by man hunting expeditions when shooting game balls, is one of America's newest wonders that has been presented to young Communists here.

The story was printed in the *Centrosomsky Pravda*, organ of the Central Committee of the Young Communist organization, and was represented as being reprinted from a Stockholm paper, the identity of which was not mentioned. The facts were said to have been presented by a "noted criminologist recently returned from pursuing his studies in America." It runs as follows:

"Among the different sorts of crimes recently developed in America, sporting crimes are greatly on the increase among the wealthy population. American dandies and ladies are organizing robberies and thefts in which the police participate, being well paid for doing so. Horse-stealing as a sport is very popular, and the poor farmer frequently finds his horse shot in the woods with a purse lying near by in which has been placed the value of the animal.

"These criminal millionaires are never brought into court, notwithstanding these affairs are often productive of victims, and all information about their crimes remains forever hidden in the secret archives of the police. But ordinary human beings, when they manage to catch these criminal millionaires, make no distinction and it often happens that they lynch them—especially for horse stealing; but this fact only adds zest to the sport and the risk and danger are extolled in poems for there exists among these wealthy sportsmen a sort of cult of 'criminal poetry.'

"Some time ago millionaire members of one hunting club, fed up with the ordinary hunting of animals, took a trip to South America to hunt human beings. In Paraguay they followed the courses of the rivers in boats and shot with rifles all natives they saw on the shores."

FRESHMAN CAREER CRITICAL FOR MANY

Turning Point Marked and Measure of Progress; New Epoch Begun

By Walter Dill Scott
(President of Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.)

EDITOR'S NOTE: This is the first of a number of articles on educational problems and observations to be written by the heads of widely known American institutions. In the article that follows, President Scott considers the problems facing the college freshman.

For you, the freshman student about to enter a college or university this, the first year, is the most critical of your life. It marks a turning point. It is a measure of your progress and is the beginning of a new epoch.

You have ceased to be a child and have entered into adult life. You will be less shielded and protected than in the past, and you will be affected by a richer and more complex environment. Your safety will not be provided by parental care, but must be parental care, but must be self-determination.

I want to call your attention to certain phases of your new environment that experience has shown is important in the career of students.

Many students will find it necessary or desirable to earn a part or all of the money required to meet expenses. Avoid work that in its nature or its amount injures your health or interferes with your other duties. When additional funds are required, borrow the amount, if necessary, rather than engage in too many hours daily in earning money during the academic year.

The second phase of your environment is athletics. We believe in the best possible development of the physical body. Excessive interest in athletics often leads to classroom neglect and finally exclusion from college for failure to attain the required standard of scholarship.

Join in the social. Begin to think and act in terms of the many rather than in the narrow and childish terms of individual self-interest.

Join at once your class organizations, the local church of your faith, the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A., a dramatic, literary, a musical, or social or other organizations. My advice to every student is to join at least two different organizations. However, as in athletics, undue emphasis should not be placed on the social

(Continued on page 5.)

LINDBERGH'S BOOK "WE" INTERESTING

Famous Flier Tells of Experiences While Crossing Atlantic Ocean

(By Edna Garfield)

Among the attractive new books is one whose enigmatical and brief pronoun—title has leaped, almost over night, to the hearts and lips of millions, and become a household word upon two continents—"We" by Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh. The following paragraph from the publisher's introductory note is of particular interest:

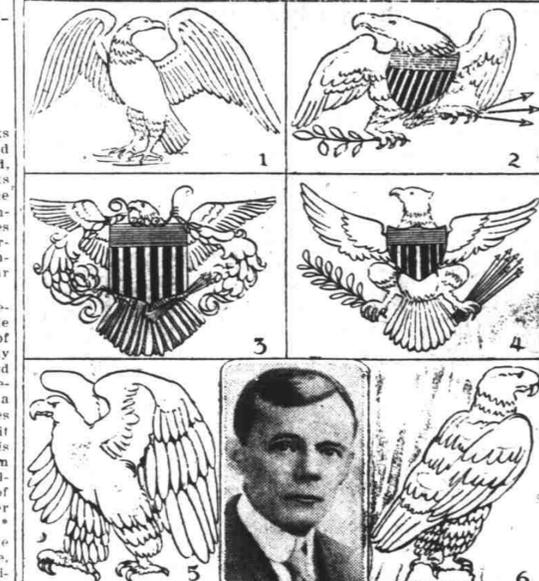
"In this publisher's safe reposes a remarkable and valuable manuscript * * * every word of which has been painstakingly written in longhand—every word of which is precious, not only because it goes into the telling of a great story, but because it clothes so simply and modestly the spirit of Charles A. Lindbergh. This manuscript—Lindbergh's own story—is herewith printed unaltered. It is the real story of "We" by the articulate member of that famous partnership. * * *

Instantly attractive, too, is the cover design—bright night-blue, end-margined by gold bars, the title "We" effectively stamped in gold, beneath which (also stamped in gold) is a monoplane, apparently poised in mid-air—all typically suggestive of the undertaking of the intrepid youthful birdman, who, with his beloved "Spirit of St. Louis," on May 20th last, suddenly winged his way across the sky, and thereby, incidentally and unawares, to the pages of history's immortal songs, and to the hearts of untold millions throughout the world, who delight to honor him not merely because of his epochal achievement, but also because of his fine, clean young manhood—typical of the best of American youth—and who, "though he walked with kings yet has kept the common touch."

As indicated by the publisher's note the book is primarily a chronological record of Lindbergh's career, tersely told; but though the author does not (one wishes he did) stress his personal aerial sensations, sentiment, or spirit of the adventure, yet the story is replete with gripping, thrilling situations and amazing aerial experiences and romance, throughout which there shines, like a steady beacon-light, the author's rare personality and intrinsic traits of

(Continued on page 6.)

Whims Of Designers Set Style In Eagles For American Coins



The eagle on American coins is an oft-changed bird, Howland Wood (center below), numismatist, points out. He indicates some of the eagle's phases in his own drawings, above: (1) the first eagle, young and athletic; (2) the eagle on coins in 1798; (3) on \$20 gold pieces of 1850; (4) on coins of early '80's; (5) St. Gaudens eagle of 1907; and (6) present design.

NEW YORK, (AP)—While the United States has been going from knee breeches to trousers and back to plus fours, and from crinolines to wasp waists and thence to knickerbockers, the American eagle which adorns the nation's coins has kept steady pace with the styles of his countrymen.

Time after time in the century-old of his existence the eagle has appeared in new poses and with new characteristics as a national emblem, Howland Wood, curator of the American Numismatic society, points out. His wings have stretched wide or have rested at his side, his feathers have been calm or ruffled, his beak has gaped voraciously or has been tucked in docility at his breast, in response to the influence of successive sculptors, congresses or national moods.

Today the eagle which appeared on the American dollar in 1754 as a young bird, athletic and clean cut, has acquired a mien of solemn dignity and has taken his perch on a lofty crag—possibly, Wood suggests, to contemplate his next reincarnation.

Only for a year or two did the eagle remain as he was first designed, Wood points out. He reappeared with wings outstretched and looking "like an albatross balancing himself on a tightrope." His next pose was a belligerent one, and at the age of four he acquired a shield for a chest protector, opened his mouth wanly and let his tail feathers droop.

"He was 13 years old," Wood continues, "before they decided to reduce his chest protector. His nose had developed and he had put on weight. Often, particularly on gold coins, he showed signs of animation by flapping his wings, but the sad look remained in his eyes."

"Then apparently came a time when his rich relatives were ashamed of him. In 1850 his feathers were combed, and he was concealed behind a shield so large that only his extremities showed. Thus he appeared on our first \$20 gold piece.

"Something happened to the bird in 1873. He may have caught cold, or perhaps the disgrace of being put on a trade dollar and sent to China wounded his pride. He appeared to be shivering and in a tremble, with ruffled feathers. He became cockier again on the Bland silver dollar in 1879, although somewhat aged, and his tail took the appearance of an ostrich fan. Four years later he got a marcel, his beak was pared down and he was given a breastplate.

"When he was 113 years old, in 1907, he went to see Dr. St. Gaudens, who made him a gay collegian with Oxford bags. So frisky did he feel that he took to flying once more after a lapse of 50 years. He alighted on the 50 cent piece in his balloon trousers. At that time it cost \$20 to see him in flight, but about 12 years ago he reduced the price of his flights to a quarter.

"Now he has come down to earth again, and is rather a presentable and business-like bird, though somewhat in the pigeon class."

Velvet shoes for wear with velvet gowns is a new style edict.

BRIGHT LEAF FROM FOND MEMORY BOOK

Great Days When Salem Was Young and Santiam Country a Wilderness

Editor, Statesman: Nearly 50 years ago, for a time covering the years from 1878 to 1882 inclusive, there was a company of about 40 young people of Salem, known as the Mountain Party that made annual summer pilgrimages to Gates upon the upper reaches of the Santiam. Gates, now a town with a hotel and a railroad, was then simply a name. It was a location with hundreds of millions of cubic feet of pure and refreshing mountain air, of unlimited spaces for elbow room, of roaring waters, of trees and rocks, of huckleberries, and blackberries, and adjacent to the finest trout stream in the state of Oregon. This company of young people was recruited largely from the choirs of the churches of Salem. Their repertoire included all the old-time music that is so dear to the common people. There was Annie Laurie, Mollie Darling, Nellie Wildwood, Swinging in the Lane, Sweet Bye and Bye, Juanita, Silver Threads Among the Gold, Wake Nicodemus, Isle of Beauty, Aunt Dinah's, Quilting Party, Mistletoebough, the Soldier's Farewell, the Dying Nun, and Listen to the Patter of the Rain Upon the Roof and scores of other old-time favorites. To hear those old songs ringing through what was then a primeval forest as evening shadows began to fall seemed something like a taste of heaven. Among the leaders were the Chamberlin girls, Mrs. Ella Melson McDowell, the Moores twins, Althea and Bertha, with the deep bass voices of George H. Burnett, Mart L. Chamberlin and Richmond Kelly, and the magnificent tenor of Frank Irvine leading all the rest. The melodies were the old-time home songs that always stir the hearts of the everyday people of the world. It was not the modern "jazz" music of the cabarets, and it was not the so-called higher-class music that you find in the programmes of the Philharmonic Societies of Portland and Chicago, but it was soul stirring music that all could comprehend and appreciate. Easily among the foremost figures of this happy group was the late Chief Justice George H. Burnett of the Oregon supreme court, who has just passed away. Not the stern judicial autocrat that the world thinks it knows—not the man who served for 37 years as district attorney, circuit

(Continued on page 6.)

PARIS UNDER SPELL OF WINTER VELVETS

Drift Away from Sports Apparel Leaves Dearth of New Fabrics

By Hazel Reavis
(Associated Press Fashion Editor)

PARIS—(AP)—The more feminine styles Paris is offering for winter have their basis in the fabrics which are softer, and more appealing than they have been for many seasons. The importance of velvet is apparent from morning to midnight. In fact, a well-dressed woman could wear velvet costumes around the clock next winter, her night dress excepted, and be correctly costumed.

The drift away from sports apparel leaves a dearth of new fabrics for morning and sports wear. The kashas have some few forms, chiefly inspired by Rodier, who shows them in light, almost lacey weave with horizontal stripes, or plain colors. Kashas are still the leading material for outdoor costumes, and morning frocks.

For afternoon velvet is the newest, but perhaps flat crepe dresses for wear under velvet coats are shown by every dressmaker. The silk crepes, morocain, roman and crepe de chine are much used.

Evening fabrics begin with velvet and end with chiffon. In between are the flat silks, satins and georgettes of other seasons. Lightweight, lustrous gold and silver brocades of small indefinite pattern are used for some of the newest and prettiest evening dresses.

For evening coats there are brilliant, large patterned brocades and much velvet. The printed velvet, however, is usually reserved for afternoon dress, though it occasionally made into effective evening wraps.

Poles Make Best Of Treaty Joke, Build Big Port At Baltic Inlet



Some thought it a joke when the Versailles treaty awarded Poland a narrow strip of coast, shown in the map at the upper left, as an outlet to the sea. But Poland took the strip, which looked in 1919 like the view shown at the upper right, and has transformed it into the harbor shown in the center. Below is the Gdynia, half of Poland's merchant marine. The only other ship yet owned by the government is the Gdansk, but more are planned.

Gdynia, Poland—(AP)—A small sandy strip of coast only 174 kilometers long, looking out on the Baltic Sea, is to all Poles today the most precious part of Poland. On this narrow seafloor, with Gdynia in its center—the only sea-coast Poland has—the Poles base their ambition to become a commercial seafaring nation. For many years Poland was without an opening on the sea. Then the Treaty of Versailles ironically gave her a meager salt water view, where only small fishermen's villages were to be found. Poland is now making a nudge of gold from its handful of sand. A port is being constructed with a capacity of 14,500,000 tons of shipping yearly. The Polish gov-

(Continued on page 5.)