

THE OREGON STATESMAN

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TELEPHONES... Business Office, 23 or 588... Society Editor, 106... Entered at the Post Office in Salem, Oregon, as second class matter.

May 4, 1928... In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

EDGAR B. PIPER... In the passing of Edgar B. Piper in Portland yesterday afternoon, this country loses one of its outstanding newspaper editors and this state is deprived of the services of one of its most useful citizens.

Mr. Piper as a young man lived in Salem; attended and graduated from Willamette university. He was a reporter on The Statesman while pursuing his studies. He was city editor after graduation.

Mr. Piper was married in Salem. He considered himself a Salem boy. He was a Salem boy, and such a son as this city had a right to take pride in owning as such.

Mr. Piper was one of the best students of language Willamette university ever had. His English was next to faultless. He became known at Seattle as one of the most brilliant paragraphists in the country.

Edgar B. Piper has left his stamp on the progress of the state to which he was devoted. He has left memories that will be fondly cherished by the members of his family and his intimates, and friendships that will be prized throughout the lives of a vast circle of friends.

He lived a life of useful endeavor, and when his spirit winged its way to the fields of asphodel beyond the stars he left the world by so much a better place than he found it.

These poor words can express only faintly the feelings of one who was associated with "Ted" Piper in his early struggles and ambitions, and who has watched with pride his career in an upward course to the high realms of journalistic endeavor.

OUR HIDDEN TALENTS... We are again reminded of the happy thought that brought the talent contest of the community clubs of Marion county, by the fourth and last of the original tryouts at the Elsinore theater tonight—

For these programs have brought to notice a number of "lights hidden under a bushel" in the outlying districts of this county—

Disclosed genius that might have languished unnoticed but for this opportunity of discovery. Take the case given public notice by the Portland Journal, which said last night: "Seventeen hundred people in the Elsinore theater, Salem, were amazed the other night at the performance of an 8-year-old boy who took the honors of the regular Salem community concert. He is Orville Beardsley of the Bethel district." He is described as "nothing short of a marvel," with "as much poise and stage presence as a time-hardened concert idol."

The finals, when the winners in the four preliminary contests will be brought into competition for the major prizes, will come a week from tonight; the 11th—

And there will be present a representative of the American Magazine and one of the great concert companies; to herald to the world the working out of this unique idea, and to look for possible stage material.

It was a great idea, well worked out. It will give Salem and this section a vast amount of fine and free advertising.

AN OREGON SHRINE (Portland Journal) Senator McNary's bill asks congress to appropriate money, (\$800,000) for a memorial building at Champoeg.

The Champoeg meeting is a great milestone in history. It was a world event. The 102 men who voted there on a day in May 85 years ago consummated a more important historical event than that achieved on most of the great battlefields of the world.

Champoeg is a place and a name out of a great past. The men there were humble men but courageous spirits and great souls. Their meeting, when 52 ranged themselves on one side and 50 on the other, was a turning point. It is turning points that make history.

The battle of Tours, one of the decisive battles of the world, was a turning point. In it Charles Martel threw back the Saracens in their triumphal sweep into Southern Europe and put an end to their dreams of empire in the Northland.

Champoeg led the way to the final decision that the Oregon country was to be part of the United States and its people free citizens.

The Louisiana Purchase by President Jefferson made it a necessary part of a compact unit. But the decision hung by a thread. Fifty men voted against and 52 for the United States. That was only 85 years ago.

Champoeg deserves to be a national shrine. Its story should make it a spot that tourists would desire to see. Champoeg is more and more cherished in Oregon, because it annually tells the annals of a generation of bold spirits, chivalrous men, noble women and hardy lives.

Congress ought to pass the McNary bill.

ALL ARE INTERESTED

Editor Statesman: After reading the contribution to your editorial column by a friendly critic touching on soil fertility, and particularly in the prune orchard, I am prompted as a friend to the prune growers, to endeavor to keep the ball rolling.

We have men growing prunes who in many respects, and in fact generally speaking, are considered smart who are not able to diagnose ordinary tree problems.

Knowing that I had had considerable experience with prune growing, I was called upon a few years ago to go and view an orchard not far from Salem that was not doing well. After walking a short distance across the orchard with the owner I stopped and remarked that from what I had already seen I judged that the trouble was with the fertility of the soil. The trees were young. I suggested that about three forks full of barn yard manure to each tree, covering a period of three years would work wonders for the trees. They were about five years old. Rather reluctantly the owner explained that he was selling his manure to the celery growers. Now these celery growers are Japanese, and this man would hesitate before admitting that they are as smart in their contact with the soil as he, but they surely are, and smarter.

The next season a man took me out to see a prune orchard that he had just bought at what he considered a great bargain, and in a way it was. He knew nothing about prune trees, or fruit trees of any kind. He wanted my advice. These trees needed a very heavy pruning, which meant an outlay of considerable money. Had the money this man put into pruning that winter been put into a series of cover crops previously, this heavy pruning and the reducing of the crop could have been prevented, and a larger prune grown during the period of covercropping. The party who sold the orchard did so because he did not know what the trouble was.

Many orchard men are so "darned" smart that no one can tell them anything, not even the experiment station. Others are "penny wise and pound foolish," like the first man referred to.

I could discuss this subject at length, as there is much that might be said. I will say, however, that many have become shy of much that is published concerning fertility, as it is propoganda intended to sell commercial fertilizers. Great care should be used in purchasing commercial fertilizers. A fertilizer the berry grower uses may be too expensive for the prune man.

My home is here and has been for thirty-six years. I own property and realize that the value of my property depends very greatly upon the fertility of the soil surrounding this beautiful city of ours, which, by the way, would not remain beautiful very long should the farm land surrounding it lose its fertility. The fertility of our soil is something that not only the farmer and fruit grower is interested in, but every wide-awake property owner in the city also. Let the fertility ball keep rolling.

EUGENE T. PRESCOTT. 1064 Oak St. Salem, Ore. May 3, 1928.

MAY WEEK END TO OPEN AT NOON, WILLAMETTE... the birds, blossoming crocuses, and other spring motifs. Miss Alida Carry, head of the Willamette women's physical education department, is directing this phase of the program.

Ball Game at 3... At 3 o'clock, the Pacific university varsity nine will meet Willamette at Oxford Park for what bids fair to be a close baseball game. The working of Sweetland field this week prevents the holding of the game on the campus.

The first day of the festival closes with the presentation of "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" at the Capitol theater. The plot of the production concerns a mysterious stranger who comes to a sordid Eng. fish boarding house and transforms the lives of the disgruntled boarders by his kindly and constructive spirit.

The celebration continues over Saturday, with the annual May Morning breakfast from 8 to 10 a. m. at Chresto Cottage, as the opening event. At 10 o'clock, Willamette women varsity tennis players will take the courts opposite Monmouth contestants for a series of two singles and one doubles matches. Louise Findley and Pauline Findley each play solos and Louise Nunn and Margaret Morehouse pair for the doubles. In the afternoon, the Bearcat men, Ivan White, Al Haworth, Kenneth Litchfield, and Jack Minton, meet O. S. C. varsity to even the score of the last encounter when White alone won from a state school requester.

A new event on the regular May Day schedule, is the vocal and instrumental concert given by the Willamette conservatory of music at Waller Hall in the chapel at 11 a. m. on Saturday. Miss Helen Bridgeman, the varsity song queen, is supervising the affair and the general public is invited.

The last half of the last day is devoted to the Frosh green cap stunt, the Frosh-Sophomore tug-of-war, and a track meet. Linfield versus Willamette. The glee club alumni banquet, scheduled for 6 p. m. has been cancelled and Willamette Night at the Elsinore will conclude the formal program for the week end.

The personnel of the queen's court includes, in addition to the queen and her maids; her escort, Kenneth McCormick of Salem; Charles Redding, president of the student body; Paul Trueblood, Roseburg; the two flower girls, Valerie Karr, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Karr, Suzanna Shramm, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Schramm, two train bearers, Robert Findley, son of Mr. and Mrs. Bayard Findley of Corvallis, and Richard Steeves, son of Dr. and Mrs. Laban Steeves; and a crown bearer, Master David Smith, Junlor.

Others who are contributing to the success of the week end are: Frank Van Dyke, Medford, sophomore, manager; Clarence Emmons, manager of the junior play; Jean White, Portland, manager of the May morning breakfast; and the 25 committee members who have divided the work and assisted greatly in securing efficiency.

CHINESE ARMY CLASHES WITH JAPS; KILL MANY... Tsingtao. It had been reported that the Japanese had reached an agreement with the occupying southern leaders but later word came that the nationalist general was unable to restrain his men who were looting the city promiscuously.

Most of the foreigners other than Japanese who were residing in Tsinau were reported several days ago as having removed to the greater safety of Tsingtao. Several American war vessels had assembled at Chefoo on the north side of the Shantung peninsula.

The Japanese cabinet today decided to order a mixed brigade of about 2,000 men from Dalren, Manchuria to Tsingtao, Shantung, at once because of the seriousness of the situation in Shantung province.

Serious clashes between Japanese and Chinese troops at Tsinau, were also reported in dispatches to the Japanese News agency and the war department yesterday.

The Spirit of Hope... The spirit of Child Health Day is hope.—Woman's Home Companion.

PELZ TAKES DRAW... TACOMA, Wash., May 3.—(AP)—Pettie Miller, Tacoma featherweight, making his debut as a main eventer, battled Benny Pelz of Portland, to a draw decision in the six-round bout of the ring card here tonight. The match was fast with the verdict dividing the house.

Store Manager: They say brumates have sweeter dispositions than blondes. Clerk: Well, my wife's been both and I can't see much difference.

It being suggested that the broadcasting of news by radio be substituted for newspapers, a friend at the writer's elbow suggests that this might be all right for sporting events, but how would we tell the difference between the proceedings of congress and static?

"Are you going to contest your husband's offer for divorce?" "I can't say, my dear, until I find out who it is that he wants to marry."

Rodman: Could I have just one kiss? Gladys I don't cater to the retail trade.

The oldest bank president is retiring after 54 years of service. A man who has been saying "no" that long ought to give his voice a rest.

Community club contest tonight— Last of the district talent contests— Leading up to the finals next Friday night.

Henry W. Meyers has presented to the Salem Y. M. C. A. a fine billiard table. It is being used to its capacity.

They have some new names in Y. M. C. A. circles. Y'smen's clubs and Y'sdom's circles, for instance.

The Democrats are evidently to take the plunge—to risk being "all wet" with Al Smith.

He suffered much for four years, yet was always patient and genial, and loved to meet his friends who were legion. At the age of 18 he united with the Methodist church and when in health was faithful in attendance at church and Sunday school. He passed from this life April 18, 1923, leaving his wife, three daughters, Susie Bates, Sibyl Laughlin, Laura Hall; two sons, W. Alston and Arthur E. Cummings. One daughter, Floy Wells, and son Carroll preceded him to the eternal home in 1915 and 1916. There are also 17 grandchildren, one brother, two sisters, many relatives and a host of friends left to mourn his loss.

A friend wrote the following lines at his death: Tribute to W. L. Cummings (By Edna Garfield) A vision have I of noble deeds. Done unpretentious and unaware. By human exponent of Christian creeds— A character noble, deep and rare. From sturdy home of pioneer, Yet he carved his way to true success; Incapable of thin veneer; His highest aim, the world to bless. A noble figure among men; Responsive heart when joy was rife, With sympathies like Son of Man's In human tragedies of life, He turned his talents unto God;

THE MORNING ARGUMENT... AUNT HET By Robert Gallen... POOR PA By Claude Callan

On life's broad highway faltered not; A Christian, patriot way he trod; His modesty no honors sought. Our homes and churches, courts and schools He loved, and served unselfishly; And close he walked with God who rules— Such influence lives eternally. Salem, Ore., April 20, 1928.

MR. LOWDEN LOSES OUT... Arkansas Convention Refuses to Give Instructions... LITTLE ROCK, Ark., May 3.—(AP)—A stubborn but futile attempt by supporters of Frank O. Lowden, Illinois, for the presidential nomination to have Arkansas' four delegates at large to the national convention instructed for him, eclipsed the actual election of the "big four" at the republican state convention here today.

Three of those chosen however, are said to have Lowden leanings and the fourth is an avowed supporter of Secretary Herbert Hoover.

In addition to the three delegates at large said to favor him, Lowden picked up a district delegate today with the election of Arthur W. Campbell from the sixth district. He was not instructed but is an avowed Lowden man.

Of the five district delegates thus far chosen two are instructed for Lowden, two are avowed Lowden supporters but are uninstructed and one is for Hoover but uninstructed. Two remain to be chosen.

NEW YORK, May 3.—(AP)—The fliers of the transatlantic plane Bremen returned to New York today after a visit to Washington to find their steps still dogged by street crowds. The fliers, Baron Von Huenefeld, Captain Koehl and Major Fitzmaurice arrived at Miller field on Staten Island in a sister ship of their transatlantic plane and were brought to Manhattan on a city ferry.

At the hotel where they were the guests of honor at a luncheon of the merchants association they found a crowd police estimated at 6,000 waiting in the street for a glimpse of them. Inside 2,000 business men rose to carry on the cheers of the crowds without.

Many Surgeons, Too... The modern pocketbook, like an inflated appendix, has a way of being relieved of its poison.—Woman's Home Companion.

THE BOOK YOU USE WHEN IN DOUBT ABOUT A WORD BUT WHENEVER YOU ARE IN DOUBT ABOUT INSURANCE—LOOK US UP—

BECKE & HENDRICKS 100 N. High Telephone 161

JUNIOR CLASS WILL GIVE PLAY TONIGHT SINCERE TRIBUTE TO W. L. CUMMINGS

The annual junior class play given in connection with the May week-end festivities, this year is "The Passing of the Third Floor Back," which will be presented this evening at the Capitol theater. This play has been well received in Portland with Forbes Robertson in the title role. The Willamette students have exhibited an ambitious spirit and a fine sense of values in selecting a play of this type, difficult but of true dramatic merit.

The junior class has been found to be well supplied with dramatic talent, and the play promises to be one of live interest and the artistic merit which befits this occasion.

The queen's court will enter the "royal box" from the stage. The play has been coached by Mrs. Marjorie Walker and Dr. Robert Moulton Gathe.

Four Salem high school graduates are included in the cast: Ivan White, Jack Minto, Esther Lisle and Curtis Reid.

Miss Lisle, Reeve Betts of Athens and Dortha Peters of Cheban, Wash., have the principal roles. Others in the cast are Raymond Derrick of Walla Walla, Georgia Fairbanks of Pecos, Florida, William Tweedie of Naches, W., Alice Lane of Portland, Bernice Hackson of Hood River and Louise Liere of Tekoa, Wa.

Clarence Emmons of Salem is business manager and Everett Faber of Central Point, stage manager.

He was married to Adelaide Bunn May 1, 1872. To this union nine children were born, two of whom died in infancy, while four girls and three boys grew to maturity and helped make a happy home. In the latter part of 1893, Mr. Cummings moved with his family to Oregon where he procured a tract of land, set out a prune orchard and started a home at Shaw, Marion county. He continued teaching school, and still had a lively interest in the political conditions of the country, and in 1898 he was elected to represent Marion county in the Oregon legislature, and it was said of him, "he was one of the most forcible speakers and most conscientious legislators in the house."

In April, 1899, he was appointed as teacher in the Oregon state reform school for boys, and was in that institution four years, teaching the upper class boys during the week and conducting the chapel exercises each Sunday. In the autumn of 1907 he moved his family to Salem for high school privileges for the youngest son and daughter, the older ones having established homes of their own. Here he started the "Square Deal Realty company," and continued in that work till the spring of 1924, when he was stricken with pneumonia, after which he was unable to carry on the business and was obliged to turn it over to others.

He suffered much for four years, yet was always patient and genial, and loved to meet his friends who were legion. At the age of 18 he united with the Methodist church and when in health was faithful in attendance at church and Sunday school. He passed from this life April 18, 1923, leaving his wife, three daughters, Susie Bates, Sibyl Laughlin, Laura Hall; two sons, W. Alston and Arthur E. Cummings. One daughter, Floy Wells, and son Carroll preceded him to the eternal home in 1915 and 1916. There are also 17 grandchildren, one brother, two sisters, many relatives and a host of friends left to mourn his loss.

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