

The joys and sorrows of others are ours as much as theirs, and in proper time as we feel this and learn to live so that the whole world shares the life that flows through us, do our minds learn that Secret of Peace.—Besant.

The 1934 Celebration

THE various conferences of the Methodist church covering the territory that was included in the Oregon Country have either given sanction to the proposed 1934 centenary celebration of the coming of the missionaries of that great church to begin the works of civilization and Christianity—

And the last general conference of that church at Kansas City took favorable action concerning the project. It is high time that organized work were begun preparatory to making the centenary celebration the epochal undertaking of its historical significance warrants. The setting will be Salem and this district. Just below Salem, at Mission Bottom, the first work was done. At Salem the first pretentious building was erected, to be used as a hospital, postoffice, store, and for general activities and headquarters—

And that building, the first dwelling house built in what is now Salem, still stands.

The beginnings of the first institution of higher learning west of the Missouri river were made here; they blossomed into Willamette university.

The body of Jason Lee, who headed the early missionaries, and became the outstanding leader who directed this then foreign country to ordered government under the Stars and Stripes, lies in Lee Mission cemetery here. The first white child born in the Oregon Country lies there. So do many of the men and women who aided in making early Oregon history; who helped to keep the territory west of the Rockies to the Pacific ocean, and from the Canadian border to the California line, from becoming British territory.

There are contemplated early plans for organizing the movement for the proposed centenary celebration. They should take on ambitious undertakings. They should look to big things—

They should appeal to and expect the support of the whole great Methodist church membership, covering the wide earth.

Something outstanding in the way of a great pageant ought to be included. A memorial building should be among the things proposed. There should be a program for the pageant that will be worthy of being repeated every year, or every few years, perhaps, at first. Finally, this pageant should have a set of noble buildings, like those of the Mission Play at Los Angeles, commemorating the missionary work of early California.

A Time Without Veterans

EIGHTY-ONE years after Winfield Scott's triumphant army entered Mexico City there are three survivors of our war with the southern republic. One Mexican war veteran is living at 100 years of age in Missouri and the others, both 97, reside in Washington, D. C., and in Texas. A fourth veteran, a mere sprout of 102, died during the year in Ohio, the pension bureau at Washington reports.

Salemites not yet in what we now know as middle life can remember when a whole carryall load of Mexican war veterans turned out for Memorial day parades. Fourth of July processions and other patriotic occasions. None is left either in Salem or any place west of the Rockies. In a brief span of years at the most the last follower of Generals Taylor and Scott will be gone.

Only three remain of the 116,596 who participated in the Mexican campaign. Thousands of the several millions who were the blue or the gray in our war between the states still live. Thousands of Spanish war veterans are in active life. Hundreds of thousands of veterans of the World war are young men.

It is startling to realize that children now born will live to see the time when the last Grand Army man, the last Spanish war veteran and the last American Legionnaire will have answered his final reveille. And who the final survivor of each war will be as deep a mystery as the identity of the unknown soldier who sleeps on the gentle slope of Arlington.

It would be interesting to know if America can have a hundred years of peace and if the United States will be without a single war veteran when the last survivor of the World conflict goes.

There Are Exceptions

THE Corvallis Gazette-Times says: "A federal judge in Brooklyn lectured to some prisoners the other day on the unrighteousness of violating the prohibition law. When he had finished, he learned that five of them had not understood a word he had said. They were all imported. Under the tutelage of Tammany, it will not be long till these five are made into citizens, such as they be. Tammany controls literally hundreds of thousands of such European drags. What is needed in this country more than anything else, in addition to our immigration restriction law, is a law to make it more difficult to become a citizen with the right to vote. An American boy has to live here 21 years before he can vote, yet 90 percent of them know more about our government at the age of 10 and have lots more respect for it and its institutions, than these ignorant foreigners who become machine made citizens in a short time for voting purposes only."

The Corvallis newspaper is perhaps not far from the mark, if the state and city of New York only are concerned.

But in Oregon, and especially in Marion county, the above criticism will not hold good.

For, under the tutelage of the Salem Y. M. C. A., the citizenship classes that have been turned out here have contained on the average splendid material for voters; and most of them have had a very good understanding of our laws and customs.

The city of Bend is going through the preliminaries of a campaign for a commission-manager form of municipal government. The preparation of the proposed charter has been under the direction of the Kiwanis and Lions clubs there.

Salem should take the lead in organizing for the proposed 1934 centenary celebration, and there should be no delay. There is a vast amount of work to do.

The Statesman's 'Fourteen Points'

A Progressive Program To Which This Newspaper Is Dedicated

1. A greater Salem—a greater Oregon.
2. Industrial expansion and agricultural development of the Willamette valley.
3. Efficient republican government for nation, state and county.
4. Clean news, just opinion and fair practices.
5. Upholding of Oregon's young linen industry.
6. A modern city charter for Salem, adopted after mature consideration by all voters.
7. Helpful encouragement to beet sugar growers and other pioneers in agricultural enterprise.
8. Park development for all people.
9. Centralization within the capital city area of all state offices and institutions.
10. Comprehensive plan for the development of the Oregon State Park.
11. Conservation of natural resources for the public good.
12. Superior school facilities, encouragement of teachers and active cooperation with Willamette university.
13. Fraternal and social organization of the greatest possible number of persons.
14. Winning to Marion county's fertile lands the highest type of citizenship.

CLICKS

Pear season again and last night we couldn't even draw a second pair.

More than one thousand new subscribers to the New Oregon Statesman in 20 working days. That shows what Salem thinks of its morning paper.

Was it really alligators that chased that writer when he wrote the Panama canal—or was it snakes?

Coolidge actually shot at a crane with a revolver and hit the bird. He probably wore his 10-gallon hat.

The Bend Bulletin suggests the hunters while away the time before deer season by shooting some of the cougars and bob-cats that take unauthorized toll of domestic animals.

Any time Baker thinks its 10-story hotel is the tallest building in Oregon outside Portland, Salem invites them to come and put the measuring stick on its First National Bank building.

Spotted children, sagely says an alleged authority, are the fault of parents. And then who is to blame for the spotted parents?

Pretty soon the vacation season will be ended and it will take more than a bad case of sunburn to attract any notice.

That fellow who advertises "Time to get in your winter fuel" ought to be reminded that somebody always is taking the joy out of life.

A big wind did much damage in Phoenix, Arizona. Now if it had blown in Los Angeles no harm would have resulted—they're used to hard blows.

Stanley Orne of the Oregon wins the steam-heated cuff links. He played the hero and brought John Barrymore from Canby to Portland by auto when a fire blocked the actor's train. Just suppose John had been forced to ride a trolley bus! Shudder! Shudder!

Have you registered?

According to Salem residents, the question of bobbed hair does not exist. It's a matter for the ladies to settle for themselves.

Persons who live in glass houses ought to dress in glass.

Our idea of something or other is a carpenter driving nails and pulling them out again just to get in a full day.

It sometimes takes a fire to show how much junk a paper can get along without.

If popular wish could put the Athletics in the lead and keep them there, that bunch of hard-hitting Yankees would be beaten already.

What Salem would like to know is, if the proposed new charter, as drafted, were adopted at the coming election, who would manage the city manager.

Opinions Of The Press

Frut sections of the state of Washington are in no humor to tolerate a railroad strike and the chambers of commerce and traffic associations of Yakima and Wenatchee have done well to urge the appointment of a fact-finding commission. The orchardists are having troubles enough of their own without adding a tie-up on the railroads which will make it impossible to get their fruit to market on time.—Yakima Republic.

Governor Smith repeatedly harked back to Thomas Jefferson, Andrew Jackson, Grover Cleveland and Woodrow Wilson for inspiration in his acceptance speech, and once he quoted the familiar, "Equal privileges for all, and special privileges for none"—the slogan of one of Bryan's campaigns. But he did not mention the name Bryan. And probably it was just as well. The late Congressman would not have rejoiced to be mentioned with approval by anybody who had the support of Tammany.—Bellingham Republic.

Phil Metcahan, chairman of the Republican State Central committee, tells The Spectator that Herbert Hoover's speech of acceptance is the most statesmanlike utterance he has ever heard. The Spectator is informed by W. C. Culbertson, chairman of the Democratic State Central committee, that Governor Smith's speech of acceptance is the most statesmanlike oration that was ever uttered. These statements are not so contradictory as they sound; Mr. Metcahan did not hear Governor Smith's speech and Mr. Culbertson did not hear Mr. Hoover's oration.—Portland Spectator.

Only in recent years have our people stopped long enough to make this country great. Succeeding generations of countless millions of Americans will find the rugged sides of such peaks as Mt. Hood a healing and soothing influence in their lives. When that time comes fortunate indeed will be the man who has exercised thought enough to provide himself and family a home-site in the Pacific Northwest.—McMinnville Telephone-Register.

A young man who was reared in Bend has won the distinction of being the best soldier in the state of Tennessee. Old Man Oregon is justified in expanding his chest quite a bit over this victory, and Bend should be doubly proud.—Bandon Western World.

If we could only move the lawn in winter and shovel snow in summer!—Toledo Blade.

Another Weigty Problem



Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talk From the Statesman Our Fathers Read

August 28, 1903

The United States vice consul at Beirut, Syria, was assassinated Sunday, a cablegram received at Washington says.

Miss Lelo Nicklin and LeRoy Gesner left yesterday for Berlin, Germany, where they will study violin under Hochschule Joachim.

Fred Aschenbrenner of Dysart, Ia., formerly of Salem, has returned here to make his home. He has purchased a fruit ranch east of Salem.

W. E. Finzer, the new adjutant general, returned to Woodburn yesterday.

Two young women living between Salem and Dallas have

cleared enough from their prune ranch the past two seasons to lift a \$1500 mortgage and build an \$800 home.

Will and Lloyd Mott are on a hunting and fishing trip to Yachats.

W. N. Gatens, private secretary to the governor, returned yesterday morning from Long Beach.

John P. Jones, traveling passenger agent for the S. P., was in Salem yesterday to join a group of 250 G. A. R. members who are going to the annual encampment.

Miss Lena Cavanagh, who has been visiting Miss Wiggins for a few days, has returned to Turner. The Cavanaghs are planning to move to Salem.

Bits For Breakfast

By J. Hendricks

Have you noticed them—

Or perhaps feasted on the strawberries now in the Salem markets? They are from the coast country—from along the Roosevelt highway, which is doing many things towards the development of the long neglected territory along the Pacific ocean in Oregon.

Strawberries mature late in most districts over there; and most excellent berries are grown in some sections within sound of the breakers.

Also peas. Wonderful peas. Salem markets are now getting the home grown vegetables. Some telephone peas were in the markets here yesterday, that were grown within a few hundred feet of the beach sands, that would do credit in size and flavor and other qualities to the finest ever grown anywhere.

There are roadside stands along the Roosevelt highway that are offering home grown vegetables of a wide variety. The potatoes grown near the ocean, in sandy soil, over in Tillamook county, are often of the finest texture and flavor.

One thing brings another. What the Roosevelt highway is doing for the coast country, the proposed highway across the Cascades, through the Hogg pass, will do for the central-Oregon territory, and the mountain districts between the Willamette valley and the sections on the other side. When all Oregon is connected with paved highways, we will better realize the wisdom of the state builders who gave Oregon

her motto, "alls volat propolis," or "she flies with her own wings." Oregon is the greatest empire of all the states, in diversity of resources.

Beginning in the late afternoon Saturday, near the summit of the Coast Range, and extending to the Pacific ocean, there were gentle showers, lasting till Sunday evening. In the valley below the 500 foot level there was no rain at all. We are only 50 miles apart, "as the crow flies," but we live in two different kinds of climate.

Some of the Oregon coast resorts have become permanent towns, where people live and do business the year through. Among the best of the beach hotel places is the Lake Lyle hotel, at Rockaway, conducted by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Watt, well known in Salem, which is now kept open the year through.

More than 2,000 acres of forest land in California were swept by fire recently the blaze being started by sparks from a horse's hoofs, according to the report of the state forester. This is believed to be the first verified instance of an occurrence of this kind, although other fires, starting in this manner, have been reported.

A new type of wheel having two tires, one within the other, and said to be adaptable either to motor or trolley cars was exhibited recently. The outer tire is of solid rubber, the other, inside it, is pneumatic and is incased in a steel frame next to the hub. This arrangement is said to take the strain from the outer tire while the inner one acts as a shock absorber. Punctures are also eliminated.

Guiding Your Child

By Mrs. Agnes Lyne

FINISHING WHAT'S BEGUN It is a common adult failing to leave unfinished tasks which have been begun.

We are all familiar with the mother who gets the porch half screened and lets the matter rest indefinitely. We know the woman who enthusiastically enrolls for a series of lectures only to cease her attendance after the first two or three. Since such habits are fixed in early childhood they cannot but persist throughout life.

It is therefore worthwhile to train the child so that he will finish only such jobs as he is willing and able to finish. The four-year old, ambitious to make a wire

case for his new rabbits should be diverted to the more suitable enterprise of arranging their nest in a box, while his father makes the cage. In this way he is spared the frustration which would have been his if he had attempted to make the cage and he still has the pleasure of accomplishing his share in making a home for his pets.

The nine year old girl, inspired by her mother's skill, wants to embroider a difficult and tedious pattern on a luncheon set. It would take her several weeks to finish it. No child's interest would last that long. She should, instead, be given a simple design

A WASHINGTON BYSTANDER

WASHINGTON.—Washington, the great unofficial or government employee bulk of it, is accustomed if not resigned, to political impotency at election time. It has been voteless so long that few Washingtonians proper would not know how to cast a ballot.

It never gets accustomed, however, to being out of the political spotlight or in the class of a tank town on the great party political circuits, despite each dose of that medicine every four years. It dislikes to take its political news out of inbound press dispatches, as it always feels it is the political hub of the whole works.

Just at present, the capital is very much off the main line. Hoover is 3,000 miles away; Smith not as distant geographically, but very remote politically. Most of all, the absence of the president, nerve center of daily doings that touch closely the everyday lives of hundreds of thousands of folks, although these details rarely get beyond the city limits in the news, makes Washington feel remote and neglected.

Perhaps things will pick up a little later. The presidential campaign may operate out of Washington to some degree, once the acceptance speeches are in and the fight starts in earnest. Or maybe senatorial smelting committees with political slants will live things up a bit.

They Argue, Nevertheless It is a curious commentary on this vaunted scheme of representative government for, by and of the people that the place where more folks vitally and personally

concerned with the election outcome are concentrated than is the case anywhere else in the country is just a political bystander, concerned wholly with speculative politics.

The usual beginning made by Washington political speculators of this vast unofficial group is "What chance has Smith?" They feel strongly that the political "ins" have a decided edge on the "outs" in any party struggle for control, so it's a natural enough starting point.

Mosses, Hoover and Smith might well be surprised at the heated disputes that question can start, even in voteless Washington.

Cabinet's Part

Another thing about this hot midsummer in Washington is the way the cabinet scattered once the national convention matter was properly attended to. They vanished to the four winds, two of them, Mellon and Davis of Labor, going abroad; Davis of War to Honolulu; Hoover and Work to the political tall timbers and out of the sacred White House official circle. Keaggs, as cabinet dean, remained on the job, but packing for a quick jaunt to Paris. New in the post office kept up office hours, dealing out additional air mail contracts.

The huge government departmental family meanwhile is awaiting with lively interest announcements from Hoover's political poste de command or elsewhere as to just what part the cabinet members are going to play in the campaign, or the president himself for that matter.

A New Yorker at Large

By Kirk L. Simpson

NEW YORK.—The complaint is voiced by some pilgrims returning from Greenwich Village that the Montmartre of America is not what it used to be.

The pat retort is that is never was—and yet the Village has lost, in its current metamorphosis, a lot of the luster that it once had for visitors to New York.

The sight-seeing busses no longer stop among studios, and the college boy patronage has declined dimly, lured to uptown centers of gaiety. Some of the inns and the bizarre cafes have reduced or dispensed with cover charges in efforts to lure patrons from outside the Village, and several proprietors of once-popular retreats have moved northward.

Suburbs Win Favor Gone are many of the artists and writers who made names in Village haunts. Eugene O'Neill and Sherwood Anderson, to name but two, have left within four years. Some of the Villagers, irked because their havens became too thronged with playboys and idol-hunters, have moved to Westchester county or to Long Island—like the sculptor who lately quit the Village in dudgeon, after uninvited guests at his studio not only kept him from working, but started a golf game in the living room with his prized malacca cane.

Greenwich Village has passed through many phases since it was a northern outskirts of the budding seaport of New York. It became an art quarter first because of cheap rents. Half a dozen years ago exploitation began to attract visitors in numbers seeking the artist and his model in their native haunts. Apache restaurants sprung up to feed the gaping pilgrims, and New England spinners hastened thither to open antique shops. Now new apartments are replacing many a landmark, and every time an old house is razed or a back-yard garden demolished, a little of the glamour of the region passes too.

The Harassed Motorist A driver's license is the first requisite of the New York motorist and many a new resident who has considered himself a capable automobilist on more open roads gets stage fright when the time comes to take a test on New York streets.

One applicant took the examination for a license thrice and failed each time. "I can't understand it!" he told the inspector gloomily. "Back home I've driven the fire truck for fifteen years."

Speaking of motorists, there's the one who never could remember about the city's one-way streets, alternated throughout Manhattan Island, but never could recall which streets were for east-bound traffic and which for westbound. Finally he devised a formula for remember that the even-numbered streets were the east-bound streets, and now, whenever doubt smites him as he drives about the town, he repeats to himself confidentially: "East is even, east is even, east is even."

And he is like the frequent visitor to the city who never could get in mind the difference between an American Plan hotel and one operated on the European Plan until he conceived himself that American plan stood for "All Paid" and European "Plan for 'Eats Plus."

Bondholders to Confer In Salem

The bondholders committee of the Warm Springs Irrigation district will hold a conference in Salem today in connection with the proposal to reorganize and re-finance the project. It was said that the committee would outline some definite plan of reorganization, which later will be presented to the state reclamation commission.

The good don't die young. It just seems that way because they get over it while young.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The two unfortunates whose every idle word may be used against them are the prisoner and the candidate.—San Francisco Chronicle.

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