

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe." From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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"All Quiet on the Western Front"

ATTORNEY John F. Logan was right when he described Erich Maria Remarque's "All Quiet on the Western Front" as one of the greatest sermons for peace ever preached. This now world-famous story is appearing serially in The Statesman. It is by all odds the best story we have printed for an indefinite period, arousing more interest, impressing more readers.

What Henry Barbusse did in "Under Fire" from the standpoint of the French soldier, Remarque has done as a German. Both have painted war in its natural colors, without giving it the glorification of writers of former days. War nowadays is merchandized slaughter on a colossal scale. All its glamor and glory have been taken from it through invention of massacre machinery.

"All Quiet" deserves to be read, however, not simply as a tract on pacifism, for that is scarcely its purpose; but as a gripping, realistic novel. The characters are sketched so clearly, the background of battlefield and camp and trench is pictured so artistically that the book rates as one of the greatest works of the decade. One sees in it the power which war has of working human transformation. Men are not men, they are changed beings. Here is an extract:

"Albert expresses it: 'The war has ruined us for everything.' 'He is right. We are not young any longer. We don't want to live and to take the world by storm. We are fleeing. We fly from our lives. From our life. We were 18 and had begun to love life and the world; and we had to shoot it to pieces. The first bomb, the first explosion, burst in our hearts. We are cut off from activity, from striving, from progress. We believe in such things no longer, we believe in the war.'"

Newspaper readers are busy folk; but we hope all our subscribers are reading "All Quiet on the Western Front" as it now appears. If you haven't read the first chapters, come to the office and get back copies. Or you can start in without the first portion and pick up the thread of the narrative, which is more descriptive than a story with a plot.

The Hearing at Washington

ARGUMENTS before the interstate commerce commission in the long-and-short haul rate case now before that body from the Pacific slope were concluded Thursday. W. P. Ellis, representing the intermediate points from Salem to Ashland, protested against the proposed rate structure which would make the rates between these points and San Francisco and Los Angeles excessive as compared with the longer haul to Portland. Portland of course contended for the short rate for the long haul.

That is, Portland fought the intermediate cities in her effort to get a low freight rate. But when Seattle came in and used the same argument to get the same rate to that city from San Francisco, Portland protested "in view of its greater distance from California points and the greater cost of the haul to Puget Sound." Which simply means that Portland is arguing on both sides of the proposition. She wants lower rates as compared with Ashland and Medford and Klamath Falls, which are little over half as far from San Francisco, but denies Seattle the same privilege when it is Portland's ox who might be gored.

You cannot tell what the commission will decide; but in view of its decision in the famous Spokane rate cases, there is ground for hope that the new rate schedule of the railroads will be denied. Some day the railroads may wake up to the fact that if they would give the interior a fair break on rates and build it up, where they have no competition from water transport, then they would reap rich profit for themselves.

Holding up Assessed Values

IN Washington we have an example of how a state board of equalization may function when it has the power and when its membership is disposed to exercise its power. The Grays Harbor Pulp and Paper Mill at Hoquiam had been assessed by the county assessor at approximately \$700,000. The county board of equalization cut this a quarter of a million dollars. Now the state board reverses the county board and restores the assessment as made by the county assessor. We do not know just what arguments were used by the paper company to get a tax cut. The usual ones probably, about how much less taxes were in Salem, perhaps, or some other point.

The Grays Harbor mill has been one of the most prosperous to operate in the northwest. It has been in operation only a little over a year and the earnings reported have been excellent. But of course county assessors should not read the financial sheets of the newspapers nor the circulars on bond issues which carry the company's figures on valuations and earnings.

The Oregon state tax board has power similar to that in Washington now, in that it can correct assessments and insist on adequate assessments of property. Its work is just beginning now. It has a long way to go before it digs up the \$400,000,000 which was State Treasurer Kay's estimate of what would be added to the tax rolls through such a commission.

A Successful State Fair

WITH glorious weather and the largest crowds in history, the 68th state fair came to an end last night. It is one that will be remembered a long, long time because of its marked success. The new grandstand proved wholly inadequate to care for crowds on the big days. The earnings show that the financing will be taken care of nicely. Mrs. Ella Wilson, secretary, and her staff and the fair board deserve much praise for their efforts.

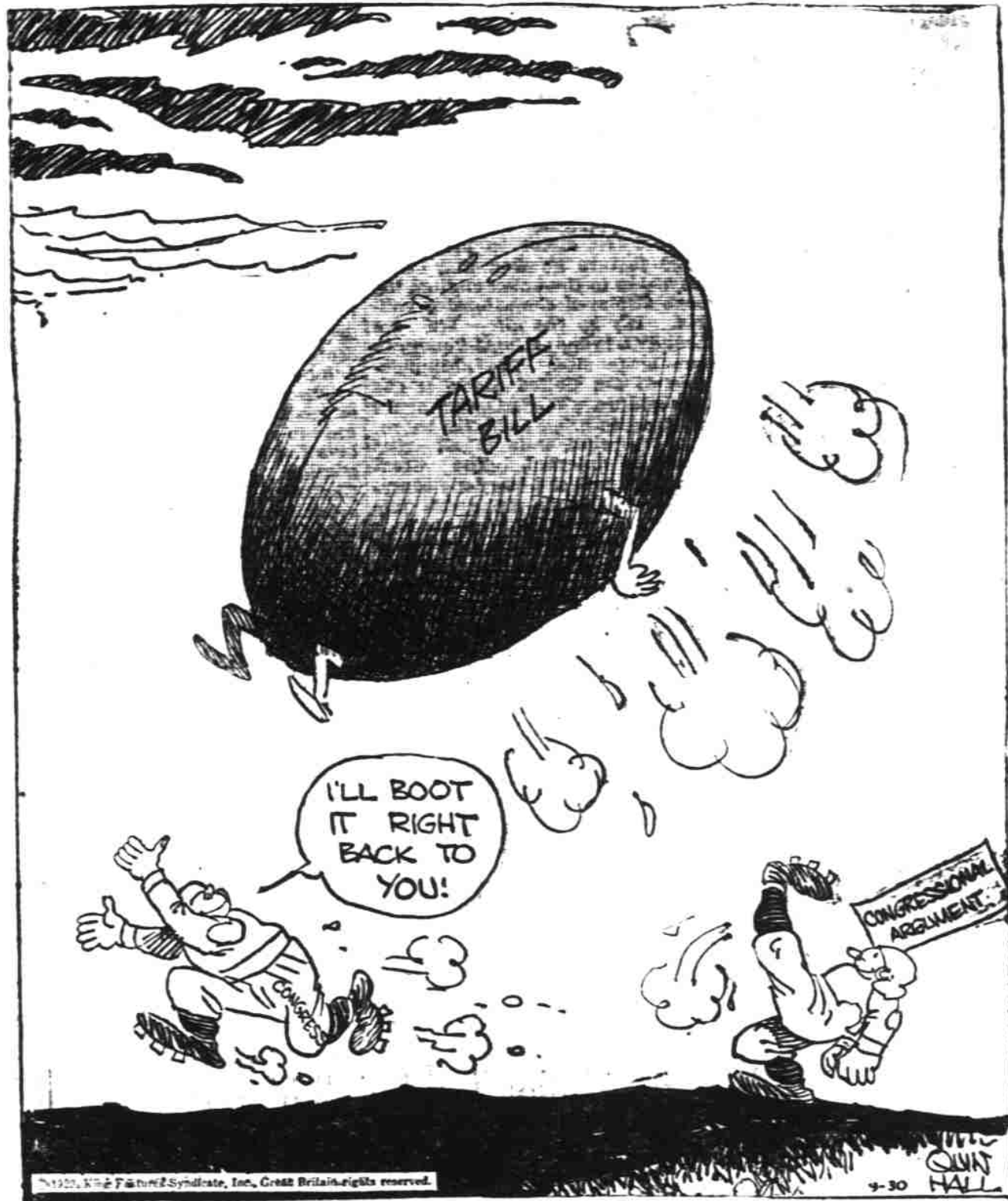
The only criticism we have heard was that the management ought to tighten up on the quality of some of the side-shows that operate on the midway. We are not prudish about entertainment of the great American public, but the state fair ought to set a higher standard for public diversion than near-obscene dances, etc. A fair crowd expects to be bilked; but without being puritanical a little stricter supervision ought to be exercised by the fair management.

Now someone is publishing an expurgated edition of the Bible. Going after the Boston trade probably. New Yorkers will continue to wallow in the unexpurgated King James version.

The Capital-Journal waxes indignant because an inspector rummaged through the baggage of a staff-member who was crossing the California line. Sure it wasn't Canada?

All our fears that the forthright quality had gone from the editorial page of The Oregonian have passed. Thursday it had a cutting editorial—on table knives.

The Football



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"The Smoking Mountain"

How many high school students who read The Statesman know this was the Indian name of Mount St. Helens, which they may see on any clear day from many vantage points of the Willamette valley?

The Indians called it Low-wal-clough, which in the language of the tribe that claimed that territory when the whites came meant "The Smoking Mountain."

In 1830, W. G. Steel issued a little volume entitled, "The Mountains of Oregon," in which he stated that at the time of the eruption of Mount St. Helens, ashes fell at The Dalles to the depth of half an inch. Exception was taken to this; in fact it was flatly denied. Thereupon a letter of inquiry was addressed to Rev. J. L. Parrish of Salem, whose answer follows and needs no explanation:

"Salem, Oregon, Jan. 13, 1832—W. G. Steel, Esq., Dear Sir: Yours of the 1st, before me, and in reply would say, that on the 22nd day of November, 1842, I was in the old Mission House, 10 miles below Salem, with a number of the other old missionaries—Dr. Babcock, Jason Lee, Alanson Beers and a number of others when I stepped outside and noticed the eruption of Mount St. Helens, when I returned to the house and informed those inside what I had seen, and they, of course, laughed the idea to scorn; but, upon looking for themselves, were soon ready to admit that my assertion was correct; for upon looking at the mountain we saw arising from its summit immense and beautiful scrolls of what seemed to be pure white steam, which rose many degrees into the heavens. Then came a stratum just below those fine huge scrolls of steam, which was an indefinite shade of green. Then down next to the mountain's top the substance emitted was black as ink. The next day after the eruption I was out on French prairie, where I had a good view of the mountain, and I noticed that she had changed her snowy dress of pure white to a somber black mantle, which she wore until the snows of the ensuing winter fell upon her.

"The ashes fell at The Dalles to the depth of half an inch, so I was informed by the missionaries stationed there. "The eruption was on the south side of the mountain, about two-thirds of the distance from the bottom to the top. I had occasion to pass down the river about a year or two after the eruption, and could still see distinctly the fire burning upon the side of the mountain. " Hoping that this description of the only eruption I have ever seen upon that venerable peak may prove satisfying, I am, very truly yours, J. L. Parrish. "P. S. I shall be 86 years old tomorrow."

The above was copied from "Steel Points" for October, 1906, page 25, by Mr. Steel himself, for Mrs. Josephine Stewart, daughter of Rev. J. L. Parrish, while Mr. Steel, who has for some time been a resident of Eugene, was at Crater Lake, where Mrs. Stewart was employed during the summer in the capacity of hostess at the Crater Lake hotel. Long before paid to Crater Lake as a great natural wonder, Mr. Steel was a proponent of a development project that would bring that strange relic of the geologic ages to national and world attention, and his persistent work in that field had more than any other one thing to do with the present fame of that spot where an extinct crater is filled with a body of water that is

the wonder of all beholders, and the marvel of the world of science.

There can be no doubt that Rev. J. L. Parrish and the other missionaries of the 30's and 40's of the past century saw what was described in the letter to Mr. Steel. Mount St. Helens was not allowed to retain its Indian name. Captain Vancouver in 1792 gave the mountain the name of Saint Helens, in honor of the then British ambassador to Madrid, who was a countryman and evidently a friend of his. Other British explorers of the early days named some of the mountain peaks of the Cascade range, which have been retained to this day; Mount Hood, for instance. There was an effort to call that the President range, and to give all the high peaks the name of Saint Helens of the United States; but only Mount Jefferson, in Salem's back yard, and Mount Adams over in Washington, have been allowed to stand as a memento of that effort at appropriate nomenclature.

The Oregon geologic board, of which W. G. Steel was a member, had a good fight, a number of years ago, in trying to get a mountain peak of the Cascades over in the Klamath section named Mt. McLoughlin instead of Mt. Pitt. The latter name meant nothing definite, or if it did the spelling was incorrect—coming from the pits the Indians used for trapping game. McLoughlin was the Hudson's Bay company's governor of the old Oregon Country.

General Fremont reported Mount St. Helens active when he came on his exploring trip in 1843, in the wake of the first wagon train (the Applegate train) to get through. Winthrop reported it active in 1853, and Swan in 1853-'54, with "clouds and ashes" coming from it. The Portland Oregonian had a new item October 5, 1903, of an explosion and earthquake on St. Helens September 15 of that year. Mount Baker, in northern Washington, is the only other peak of the Cascade range that has had an authenticated eruption since white men came to the Pacific northwest; though there has been unconfirmed reports from time to time of active internal fires on Mt. Hood, with smoke issuing from them, etc.

No doubt all the high peaks were thrown up by volcanic action in past eons. Frank Branch tells in his talk to the Salem chamber of commerce on Monday noon last, in giving a beautiful word picture of Crater Lake, represented that, uncounted thousands or millions of years ago, a mountain 20,000 feet high stood there, and that in a terrific explosion its top was blown off, leaving the crater that is now filled with the marvelous sheet of water that is high among the clouds, poetically called "the sea of sapphire." Prof. J. B. Horne gives the height of the ancient mountain, named Mount Mazama, the top of which was blown off down to 8000 feet above sea level, as 15,000 feet. But one guess is as good as another. "There are thousands of craters in this country; there is but one great caldera in the world, and that contains Crater Lake," says Stephen T. Mather, director of the United States park service.

Of course, all Salem school children know the first (and biggest) junior high school building in the city bears the name of Rev. J. L. Parrish—and very appropriately, for he was a friend of education, one of the founders of Willamette university, and one of the strongest of the early missionaries in his friendship for and

understanding of the Indians and their problems, called by them the "man of peace."

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

September 28, 1904 Sauter Brothers placed deeds in escrow for granting right of way for the Dallas-Celilo canal to the state and government, and with the exception of a small tract of three or four acres this closes the matter of the rights in lands through which the canal will be constructed.

The Salem kindergarten will open next Monday morning. Directors are greatly pleased at the large number of pupils promised, and are enthusiastic over prospects for the coming school year. Miss Grace Palmer of Rockford, Ill., will direct the kindergarten this year.

Opening exhibition and recital of the Thalian school of oratory and physical culture will be held this evening. Prof. Rinzier will be here from Portland to give some exhibition work.

H. M. Buell, painter, is preparing to return to his old home in Hiawatha, Kansas.

They Say ...

Expressions of Opinion from Statesman Readers are Welcomed for Use in this Column. All Letters Must Bear Writer's Name, Though This Need Not be Printed.

Dear Mr. Editor:—As a taxpayer I would ask you to inquire of Salem's Board of Education "Who Owns the Public Schools" and "Who it is that has the supreme power to designate just when all the school supplies shall be bought."

Does the school superintendent, the board, or the wholesale book and paper companies own the schools or do the taxpayers own the schools?

The pupils have been calling at the various stores and presenting their slips of paper that list their supplies and these slips of paper designate "The Commercial Book Store" and "The Atlas Book Store" and the prices are given on each item.

Who sold our schools to these two firms, and who gave the exclusive right to the school officials to designate these two firms as the only stores offering supplies to the school children?

Do not the other merchants of Salem pay taxes to keep up our schools? And don't other merchants depend upon the sale of school supplies to help them to pay their taxes?

And besides, there are the parents to consider. Look at those prices again and memorize them. By a mere oversight you might think that those prices were universal but they are not, and when I say not I mean it.

When a fourth grade pupil requires \$7.50 to settle down in his seat at school, and a 5th grader settles down with a \$10 bill for Dad to pay, why in the name of just plain common sense can't those in authority recommend all merchants handling school supplies and give the parents a fair square chance to enjoy the competition that exists between these merchants.

berry patches, the orchards, the canneries, and any place where there was an honest dollar to be made by hard, long hours of toil. Many were led to believe that these two firms were the only ones in existence and their opportunity of saving a few dollars was thus taken away from them—and it means for the family just that much less food, clothing and other comforts and necessities.

Now—what would all like to know is just what conversation took place between the ones who gave the authority to pass out these printed lists, and the two firms.

There is a great deal of suspicion that "Everything is not just right" and some merchants have expressed the opinion that the action would merely be classed as "bonehead." We all await the printed word from those who threw the school supply business to the two above mentioned firms.

While we are waiting here, reply in mind—"Have those responsible been fair to the taxpayer citizens and merchants?"

Please accept the thanks of the writer for the use of your column for I know your Statesman has always sponsored "Fair Play," and I trust that the above few words will put the same question in the minds of all taxpayers in Salem—"Who Owns the Schools?"

H. G. Kirkpatrick.

Editors Say:

A BIG ISSUE LOOMS

At a time when capital is looking toward the mountain streams of eastern Lin county for electric energy with which to drive the wheels of industry, to illuminate city homes and farm buildings and thereby increase Oregon's population and prosperity, the state game commission presents a determined opposition.

The application of the Portland Electric Power company for a permit to develop the Marion Lake region at a hearing held early this week and its representatives now oppose the application of the O'Neill group for a permit to develop the power resources of the North Santiam at Niagara, the hearing on which is now being held in Salem. The game commission bases its opposition in both cases on its claim that the improvements will destroy fish life, although the Marion Lake project petitioners set out in their testimony that their development will not harm the fishes.

The position of the state game commission in the two cases hand indicates that it has embarked on a policy of opposition to any and every project that proposes to use the water resources of the Cascades. Such position is unfortunate for it places the commission in the light of blocking progress of fighting development to which the Willamette valley has been looking with expectation for decades. This attitude of the state game commission denotes a policy of continued opposition, because it can be directed against every proposed water development project in the Cascade mountains.

Thus there is being formed a rift between the men who would develop Oregon and the men who would hold it to its present status. This issue is looming large on the horizon as capitalists, marking the trend toward growth in Oregon, are reaching out to provide the means of supporting the larger population which this trend presages.

We think that there are few, if any advocates of an Oregon development program who would uphold the exploitation of our forests or the ruthless destruction of our scenic beauties and our game life. We realize that the forests and their denizens are tremendous Oregon assets. But we hold that a reasonable development of their power resources will not harm them materially; that there is room in the vast reaches of the Cascade mountains for the developers and the sportsmen alike; that to Indianae Oregon for the mere sake of saving a few fish and game and making a scenic attraction that are seen by not more than a dozen or two people annually is to stand in the light of progress.

Los Angeles and San Francisco go into the scenic mountain regions of California for their power; yet there is plenty of scenery and plenty of fish left in California. Fanatic, indeed, in its desire to maintain its primitiveness will Oregon be if it hearkens to the voice of the state game commission in its campaign against Oregon development. — Albany Democrat-Herald.

SOVIET SCIENTISTS SEEKING MINERALS

MOSCOW, (AP) — Literally thousands of scientists and their helpers are this summer exploring all section of the soviet union looking for evidences of hidden sources of national wealth below ground. No less than 619 geological expeditions have been sent out.

Oil and coal are the chief magnets for this activity. Sixty parties are looking for oil in the Urals, the Caucasus, the Kazakstan district and on the Island of Sakhalin, off the coast of Siberia, and 47 parties are seeking new coal beds. Preliminary surveys in many instances have shown that coal and oil exist in some of these places, the question of the survey being only as to whether its production is commercially feasible.

The Island of Sakhalin is believed to be one of those. Several years ago agents of Harry Sinclair, American oil magnate, obtained an exploratory concession from Russia to look for petroleum there. But the island's possession was in dispute between Japan and the soviet union and when the American geologists arrived, they were royally entertained by the Japanese military but somehow could not get started into

Lay Sermons

"Of Caesar's Household" "All the saints salute you, chiefly they that are of Caesar's household."

Ever since the Bible has been printed in the vulgar tongue, believers have read the verse quoted, probably with no appreciation of its significance. Bibly it has been read off from pastoral desk, or sonorously it has been recited in congregational reading. But how many of the millions who have read it, have had any idea of the true meaning of the verse, especially of the phrase "Of Caesar's household."

Paul is the author of the epistle. He is writing from a prison in Rome. The time was in the reign of Nero, probably shortly before Paul's martyrdom. Paul was intimately acquainted with the Christians in the imperial city. He knew them, knew their church. His imprisonment was in some ways just nominal, so that he must have had many contacts with those in Rome who had espoused the new faith from Galilee. Paul's statement means that the "saints," the devout followers of Christ as preached by the fiery apostles were in large number people attached to the court of Nero.

The spread of Christianity in Rome and throughout the empire has long been the subject of research. Its growth was phenomenally rapid. As Lewis Browne writes in "This Believing World," "Of a sudden that little Nazarene sect, so long but an eddy unfelt even in tiny Judea, became a high sea that broke and rolled across the whole Roman Empire." But the spread of the new faith was at first not among the rich, the intellectual, and the nobility. As Walker says in his "History of the Christian Church," "The converts were mostly from the lower social classes." That is how it came that while Nero was anti-Christian and a persecutor of the faithful, "they that are of Caesar's household" were actually

saints of the early Roman church. It was through these maids in waiting, or these servants or chamberlains of the imperial household that the message of Christianity was brought to those in high station. Stories of miracles to those in sickness, reports of strange powers of the new cult attracted the interest and finally compelled the belief of the masters and mistresses of the household. Many wives of nobles were converted. Helene, Constantine's mother, became a Christian. Flavia Domitilla, wife of a consul accepted the faith, and established one of the early catacombs as a refuge for the Roman Christians.

In the first and second centuries the competition of the newly imported creeds and cults from Asia Minor was exceedingly keen. Mithraism for instance, appealed to the army, and in outlying garisons this cult held sway long after the formal recognition of Christianity. But through the saints that were of Caesar's household approach was made to the seat of power, and Christianity won the competitive race over decadent paganism.

Just a little more, a few words read over so quickly and with so little understanding of their meaning. Yet what a picture they give of the state of things in Rome when Paul was writing his letter to the Philippians. The church of today probably owes a debt far greater than it realizes to those saints of Rome who were "of Caesar's household."

the interior. Finally they went back to the United States and representations were made at Washington.

The American government, however, was powerless since the concession had been granted by Russia, with which it had no diplomatic relations, and was not recognized by Japan, with which the United States was on friendly terms. So that concession lapsed. Now the northern half of the island is definitely Russia's.

Asbestos, mica, emeralds, graphite, sulphur and porcelain clays are the objects of 29 expeditions. These parties will prospect in Karelinia, in central Russia; the Caucasus, the Urals, the Fergana mountains, near the Afghan border; Russian Turkestan and the Trans-Baikal region. Ten other parties have gone to the Irtysh river and Akmolinsk districts of Siberia and to the Azov sea littoral in search of salt and phosphor.

Precious metals will also be the objects of numerous parties. Thirty groups are to look for gold and three for platinum in the Urals, Siberia and the Far East.

CHINA DRAFTS MEN TO WORK ON ROADS

NANKING, (AP) — A decree drawn up by the Central Executive committee of the Nationalist government makes every able-bodied male between the ages of 18 and 50 liable to draft for work on the good roads program which has been formulated for China.

Indifference of a large section of the population to the scheme for national highways caused the issuance of the decree. Motor travel is impossible in almost every

district and few people have ever seen an automobile or care to look at one. Ownership of a car is not even dreamed about.

Under these conditions the government scheme for a set work of highways, connecting all the principal centers of the country, was a dying of lassitude. Enforcement of the decree is expected to put life into the project.

Under the orders, all laborers drafted for service will receive their board and their families will be given maintenance doles. Those unwilling to work will be exempted on payment of a fee, but the size of this fee has not been determined.

WEIRD FISH FOUND FAR DOWN IN OCEAN

AUCKLAND, N. Z.—(AP)—A deep-sea devil was one of the strange catches made at a depth of nearly 8,000 feet off the New Zealand coast by Danish scientists recently, according to R. A. Falla, who accompanied the expedition.

The deep-sea devil is a creature with an enormous mouth and constructed like a skeleton, with practically no internal organs, so that there is water inside it and out. It thus is able to withstand the great pressure in the depths in which it lives.

A strange thing about the creature is a long feeler above its head holding a lamp. By generating its own light for this it attracts fish from higher levels which become easy prey to the great jaws.

Another species of deep sea devil has a long feeler with a hook on the end and a light at a joint and it not only attracts its prey, but hooks it as well.



If Your Home is Built Right You Will Not Fear Winter's Blow

There are numerous little things which may be done to your Home that will help in making it much more comfortable than it has ever been before. You would be surprised how much warmer it will stay with less fuel, if you tighten your window casings and add an extra molding around the doors.

Let us help you. We are building experts and will be glad to offer suggestions.

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