The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe."
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CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - - Editor-Manager
SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - Managing-Editor

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Saving the Dinosaur Tracks

THE world should know that it is not Oregon where the governor has sent deputy sheriffs to keep the dinosaur tracks at home. It is Arizona where we had thought that progress was being spelled in 48-point caps. It is Arizona that insists their dinosaur tracks shall not be disturbed. We are quite at a loss to know why the Arizona governor is so alarmed over the prospect of losing a few dinosaur tracks. Is it because of its veneration for the pioneers and a desire to set up a new shrine? Is it to provide a new scenic attraction which will lure the vagrant tourists who cross the continent to see something different? Or is it just sympathy with the old dinosaurs and opposition to having the tracks of the old beasts disturbed?

It seems that a Pennsylvania scientific expedition discovered the footprints of the animals last summer and are now coming back to pick them up and take them back to the museum of natural history in the University of Pennsylvania. The Arizona governor has sent a detachment of Arizona deputies to head off the dinosaur track harvest. If the living deputies are at all like their Hollywood imitators it is assured that the tracks will stay in Arizona and the only tracks made will be by the Pennsylvania.

By all means Arizona should keep the dinosaur tracks at home. They would feel quite lost in Philadelphia; and the climate surely would not agree with them. What have the interests of science to do with the profit-chances of the hot dog stands and desert gas stations on the road to Tuba City? Who knows but what the dinosaurs might come back and want to use their tracks again?

Let us repeat, however, that it is NOT Oregon which is fighting to preserve its dinosaur tracks. We may be backward, but no quite so far back as the dinosaurs. Will California and Washington papers please copy?

Asides on Pronunciation

DISTRICT Governor Cunningham of Spokane gave a fine speech at the Salem Rotary club Wednesday. He made a touching plea for the kid who needs a man's helping hand. We do not mean to review his speech but to note that he pronounced "Rotary" with just about the same accent as our past president Billy McGilchrist, "Rot-'ry," that is with stress on the first syllable and the "a" almost ellided. Now "Rotary" is a very simple word. But just how should it be pronounced? Is it 'Rot-'ry' as these officers give it, or "Rot-air-ee" as they sing it; or "Rot-eer-y" as the rank and file pronounce it?

"Kiwanis" isn't much easier. Some say "Kee-wan-is"; others "Ky-wan-is"; or again "Key-wan-is". As this is a manufactured word, you may take your choice.

While we are on the subject will some one tell us just how to pronounce "Oregon?" Some say "Or-e-gun;" others "Or-y-gone." Some accent the first syllable and slide down hill on the other two; others stress both the first and last syllables. Governor Patterson has what we suppose is a native Oregonian's twang which sounds almost like 'Are-e-gun."

The only way we know to settle it is just the way that Stoddard King of the Spokesman-Review says Los Angeles should be pronounced. His column always refers to L. A. as "Los Angeles (pronounced Los Angeles)." It is the same way with Oregon, Rotary and Kiwanis—you may make your own choice as your tongue, nose and ear dictate.

THERE is no occasion for excitement over the alleged confession of a man who died six years ago that he was guilty of setting off the bomb in the San Francisco preparedness day parade in 1916 instead of Tom Mooney. Mooney himself isn't aroused over it, nor the Mooney committee, though it is hard to see how the committee could pass up this chance to get more publicity in a drive for more funds with which to pay salaries. The chief case in Mooney's favor lies in the doubt cast on the Oxman testimony, and in the findings of the judge who tried the case and now believes Mooney is innocent. Gov. Young has the papers in the case but has withheld, declaring whether he will extend clemency to Mooney and Billings or not. He is taking a long time in deciding. But then Young isn't a university professor.

This W. W. Liggett who was called to testify before the booze-scenting grand jury in Washington is Walter Liggett, who is known in the west. Liggett and George Aiken ran the old Pasco Progress at Pasco, Wash., in the days when "Keep your eye on Pasco" was a well advertised slogan. Aiken is a capable newspaper man, editor of the Ontario Argus, mayor of Ontario, and president of the state press association. Liggett left Pasco and later became associated with Townley in North Dakota and Minnesota and burnt up the prairies with hot stuff for the non-partisan league. When the league went on the rocks Liggett went still farther east, doing free lance journalistic work. An article on the liquor situation in Washington got him his call from the grand jury room. He seems to have fared better than the three Hearst reporters who got a 45-day sentence for not telling when called to testify as to facts on which they based their newspaper articles.

Verdicts of civil and ecclesiastical authorities that James J. Riordan, New York banker and friend of Al Smith's, suffered from temporary insanity when he shot himself, enabled his interment to take place in consecrated ground. From the few facts divulged it is hard to see how he was insane; he was just a hard loser on the stock market. But he was a good citizen and loyal to his church, and it seems appropriate that some formula was found which gave him burial with church rites and honors. Riordan killed himself Friday. On Wednesday he and Al Smith and William F. Kenny went over to Brooklyn to congratulate Johnny McCooey on the 20th anniversary of his leadership of Brooklyn democrats who the day before had rolled up in Kings county a big plurality for Jimmy Walker. Nothing crazy about that; it was the perfectly natural thing for him to do.

Nelson Johnson, an official in the department of state, got Senator Hiram Johnson's bid to the Hoover luncheon in honor of Ambassador Dawes; and now the same Johnson gets E. E. Brodie's appointment as minister to China. Either Johnny Kelly of the Oregonian or President Hoover will have to do some tall explaining to Mr. Brodie.

Gov. Hartley of Washington has appointed a tax investigating commission and Iowa has a similar body at work. The initial hearing in Iowa led off with a plea for an income tax as a substitute for the old general property tax, described as a relic from the "ox cart day of taxation."

Evidently there was no "must" on the routing of the play of newspaper life "The Front Page," which had to disband when it reached Spokane. That probably won't prevent the high school amateurs from continuing to write plays with "newspaper atmosphere."

Needing A Wider Floor

BITS for BREAKFAST

—By R. J. HENDRICKS—

Reaching far:

The sketches of Oregon history appearing in the Bits for Breakfast column are reaching far. They pring many personal messages and calls over the phone, and letters. These are most helpful, in leading the way to other historical facts. The reader will perhaps be interested to know that, so far reaching is this source of information that the Bits man has a large supply of material on hand, accumulated in this helpful and friendly manner—so much that he is embarrassed to reach it all quickly. In fact, he has his "work cut out for him" for weeks, and perhaps months and even years ahead. This note is inserted as a sort of general message of thanks to many friends, and an explanation of the delays necessary to meet promises and engagements. The Bits man craves a little patience on the part of many. If he lives long enough, he expects to fulfill all his promises.

As a sample, J. C. Munkers writes from Fallon, Nevada, under date of Nov. 3, as follows: "I have been reading your Bits for Breakfast for some time, and find them very interesting, especially your articles on pioneer life in Oregon. My grandfather, Benjamin Munkers, settled on a farm about two miles east of Salem in 1846, after crossing the plains from Missouri the same year. My father, T. M. Munkers, attended school in Salem as a boy, and after returning from the mines in California, settled near Scio in Linn county. He represented Linn county in the house and senate on several occasions. Doubtless there are many sons of old pioneers who enjoy your column as I do. I have have been away from Oregon for several years, but the old home state holds a warm place in our hearts. With best wishes to yourself and The Statesman," etc. (W. R. Munkers was also with the immigration of 1846.)

The Nevada member of the family would be interested to see the Marion county assessment roll for 1851, that is in the temporary possession of the Bits man. It shows that, under "North Salem," his grandfather was listed as being subject to pay taxes on $3800 worth of property, $3,450 being in personal property and $350 on lot 1, block 24. In that year, land was not assessed, only personal property and town lots being listed. And very few town lots. There was also a poll tax, but Benjamin Munkers was not listed for this, probably being beyond the age for that tax. (Further report will later be made on the tax practices of that day, in this column.) One of the largest taxpayers of Marion county for that year was Hamilton Campbell, who was assessed on $15,500 worth of personal property, no lots. He was the man who bought the cattle belonging to the Methodist mission when it was dissolved. (There are many stories concerning this transaction.) Dan Waldo was assessed $11,655 on personal property, no lots. He had bought the largest drove of cattle with the 1843 (Applegate) wagon train.

The assessment roll for Marion county for 1851 was made by Nebuzaradan Coffey. He came with the second "big immigration," that of 1847. He was born in North Carolina in 1790; moved to Kentucky, where in 1810 he married Miss Elizabeth Easley, 14 days older than himself. He removed to Illinois in 1831, and came to Oregon as stated with one of the 1847 covered wagon trains. He died at his home in the Aumsville section on Jan. 20, 1867, leaving his wife, who with him had borne the vicissitudes of 57 years on the frontier.

Nebuzaradan Coffey was the grandfather of Henry C. Porter, one of the oldest residents of the Aumsville section, and also one of the youngest and most up to date and enterprising in spirit and good works.

The Mill Creek church of Christ was organized a mile southeast from the present town of Aumsville in 1855, in a school house that is still standing, though in poor repair. It is 16 by 20. There was no Aumsville then. H. L. Turner (afterwards the founder of the town of Turner) built the flouring mill that started Aumsville. His son-in-law Amos Davis was of German descent, and Amos in German sounds like Aums. Thus Aumsville. Mrs. Amos Davis is still the leading citizen of Turner, for which town she has done much.

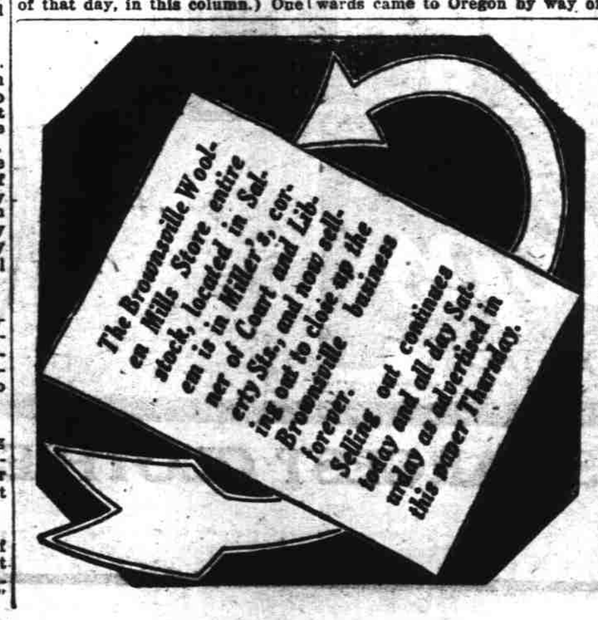
The names of Nebuzardan (or Nebuzaradan) and Elizabeth Coffey, his wife, headed the list of members of the Mill Creek church of Christ (Christian church), organized as above stated in 1855. (Mrs. Victor writing for Bancroft spelled it Nebuzardan. Bible writers spell it Nebuzaradan, meaning "Nebo has given progeny.") This Oregon pioneer was converted under the preaching of and baptized into the Christian church in Illinois by Col. E. D. Baker, who sacrificed his life on his country's altar at the battle of Balls Bluff early in the Civil war. He was twice elected to congress from Illinois and afterwards came to Oregon by way of California, where he was chosen by the Oregon legislature with J. W. Nesmith in the famous compromise of 1860, Baker being a republican and Nesmith a democrat, but a war democrat, General Joe Lane being in sympathy with the south, which attitude was the cause of the ending of his long and useful political career in Oregon, he having been the first territorial governor, first United States senator (with Dealzon Smith), and foreight years territorial delegate in congress; the only one excepting Samuel R. Thurston, who died after his first term.

On the Fourth of July, 1860, Col. E. D. Baker was the orator in Salem, the celebration being held in the grove that stood where the Steusloff market now is, corner of Liberty and Court strees. That was one of the greatest orations ever delivered since written language has been used in the world. Baker fell at Balls Bluff, 1861, with his body pierced by six bullets. He had made a sort of a farewell speech in the senate, in the full uniform of a colonel, upon his departure for the field of battle.

Another strange incident. When the question of immigrants going to the Oregon country was being heatedly agitated in Illinois, the then Rev. E. D. Baker took his stand against the movement and made a speech in a notable meeting against it. But he was afterwards converted to the importance and necessity of having the arc of the Republic extended to the shores of the Pacific, and so went to California and came on to Oregon, where he had scarcely established his residence when he was chosen to the highest place in the choice of his state in the councils o fthe nation.

But California claimed him, and built a tall monument to his memory. This is another case, among many, of California stealing the thunder of her neighbor. The Baker monument belongs in Oregon.

This incident is cited as giving an idea of the caliber of many of the old time preachers. The Bishop Simpsons, Dwight L. Moodys, Col. E. D. Bakers and men of that stamp of the old days compared very favorably with the greatest preachers of or before their time, or since, or of the present.



Keizer School Census Shows Slight Increase

KEIZER, November 14.—The report of the Keizer school census shows an increase of 8 over last year. Last year there were 245, including all children, 131 boys and 114 girls. Twenty-eight of this number are of Japanese parentage.

This year's total is 253, with 137 boys and 116 girls, 31 of which are Japanese.

There are 140 children in the Keizer school. It has four rooms with two grades in each room, and a corps of efficient teachers.

We print letter heads, business cards, posters, signs, booklets, almost anything in our job shop. Call 500 for prices.

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

November 15, 1904

J. L. Skipton announced last evening that he would come out as an independent candidate for marshal and contest for honors with the regular republican nominee.

The Oratorio society is making another effort to reimburse themselves from the losses sustained at the last May festival by giving the sacred opera Belshazzar on November 29 and 30.

Willamette football team is getting ready to face her old rival from Forest Grove. Last year these teams played a tie game and great interest is being displayed in the forthcoming contest.

Sergeants Shelton and Ralph White and Privates Rider and Bailey, who represented Company M at the annual Oregon national guard trophy shoot at Portland, were banqueted in Mae Smith's cafe last night. Covers were laid for 40 men.

PLANE IS USED IN PURSUIT OF BANDIT

LOS ANGELES, Nov. 14—(AP)—Captain Howard Brooks of the Sheriff's robbery detail, said tonight an airplane carrying two deputies and two cowboys took off for Phoenix, Ariz., where it was believed that cowboy suspected of wrecking and robbing a Southern Pacific passenger train in Soledad Canon Sunday night would be found.

Captain Brooks said the cowboys accompanying the deputies knew the suspect and indentified him as a "relay rider," a rodeo performer who jumps from horse to horse while traveling at a gallop. He said these men "can put their fingers" on the suspect, and both declared the cowboy left Hollywood Monday night for Phoenix, and was seen there today.

Hoot Gibson, film cowboy, was contacted and offered his four passenger plane for use in the search. Captain Brooks said he thought Gibson might have been acquainted with the suspect during the days he rode in rodeos.

Another group of deputies left for Tia Juana upon information that one of the suspects in the wrecking and robbery of the train had been seen on a ranch near Ensenada, Mexico.

MURDER IN FIRST DEGREE CHARGED

KLAMATH FALLS, Ore., Nov. 14.—(AP)—Police tonight announced they would file a charge of first degree murder against Jack E. Wright, prominent plumber of this city, for the fatal shooting of Sydney E. Darling, owner of the Anchor hotel here, in the hotel dining room last night. Wright surrendered himself to authorities immediately after the shooting, police declared.

Investigators today were told by guests of the hotel that trouble between Darling and Wright started Monday, when Wright struck the hotel owner and kicked him from the lobby into the street. Police said they were informed that Darling had declared there was a shortage in the accounts of the hotel, of which Wright's wife was manager

Police records revealed that Wright, who rented the hotel from Darling and paid him a percentage of the profits, was arrested on Darling's complaint on a charge of assault with a dangerous weapon following the alleged fight in the lobby. Wright was released on $250 bond yesterday.

Police declared he then returned to the hotel, obtained a shotgun, found Darling in the dining room and opened fire.

Frank O. Berry Buys Home

SILVERTON, November 14.—Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Berry, who recently came here from Hood River and who are partners in the Silverton electric store, have purchased the S. S. Hunter home on Second street.

Mr. and Mrs. Hunter will move to their farm in the Waldo Hills and make their home with their son. The deal was made through the Homeseeker's Agency at Silverton.