

The Oregon Statesman

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

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A Step Toward Invading an Empire

A "FLANK movement" is the best way to describe the proposed advance of the Oregon Electric from Eugene to the Siuslaw river in the general direction of the coast. It is a signal that the Hill lines are starting their invasion of southern and southwestern Oregon. It may signify their eventual building to Marshfield, perhaps to Medford, and thence by utilizing existing lines, over the mountains to Klamath Falls. If such should be the prospect, it will mean railway competition in the southern part of the state. It will mean the opening up of that district along the line of the proposed line of railroad, and should result in rapid development of resources in that area.

Eyes have been riveted on the effort of the Hill lines to extend south from Klamath to form a link with the Western Pacific, creating an alternate route north and south. Decision on this proposal is now in the hands of the interstate commerce commission. Hitherto the commission has been friendly to Great Northern extensions; but it has several times denied applications of the Western Pacific for expansion in certain California districts. The O. E. was known to be planning a branch up the Santiam in Linn county, but nothing was intimated until Thursday's announcement, about the extension from Eugene to the Siuslaw. This comes as a flank attack; and it will be interesting to watch whether or not the Southern Pacific will resist this further threatened encroachment on its preserves.

Prayers for Russia

THERE is plenty of political dynamite in the saying prayers for the distressed religionists in Russia. Thus the soviet representatives assert that the pope, Poland and God are forming a triple entente to give Ukraine, now one of the autonomous states of the Russian union of soviet republics, over to Poland whose state church is Roman Catholic. Which is of course the Russian way of saying that the pope's call to prayer has a political motive in stirring up the faithful in Russia and inducing them to turn to Rome via Poland.

This is of course soviet propaganda. But there is the hazard of letting sympathy for the oppressed in Russia become a vehicle for attack on sovietism as a political theory. This would add the bitter brew of religious prejudice and intolerance to the already sharp antagonism over communism and abolition of political liberties. So far as the political question goes, the western world ought to let God be neutral.

Lead Kindly Light

TEN days ago Charles Hall leaped into the Portland street car fracas with the pronouncement that if elected governor he would fire the public service commission. Now we note he has written a letter to the Oregonian as follows:
"I had hoped and prayed and worked to get a message from Houdini, and several of the great spiritualists advocates declare I have succeeded, but it is not true. The silence is impenetrable."
"In an editorial last week concerning my statement about the public service commission, The Oregonian evidently did not get the import of my statement. I did not criticize the 10-cent fare, but I did criticize the public service commission for not passing on the question, rather than letting it go into effect. They have had what would seem to be ample time.

How's that for a "please-everybody" statement? It would take a Philadelphia lawyer to figure out just how many sides of the question Mr. Hall is on.

Misrepresenting the Party Organization

WITH his usual capacity for bailing things up, Newell Williams, secretary of the county republican committee, without the knowledge of the chairman, has written precinct committeemen a letter which is a patent effort to line up the party organization of the county behind Governor Norblad. J. C. Perry, county chairman, is quick to repudiate the letter; and the flare-back promises to send Williams to the block and probably react against Governor Norblad.

The party machinery is and ought to remain neutral in a contest of this character, where there is no danger of a party maverick getting the nomination. Williams merely succeeds in getting himself in hot water, and along with himself the governor and Hal Patton, who has been handling the governor's interests in the county.

Marion county republicans are not "lining up" in any organized or unorganized way behind any candidate. The attempt to put over such a line-up by one member of the party committee is a tawdry misrepresentation of the real attitude of the party organization which is to preserve strict neutrality in the primary campaign.

The Impenetrable Silence

THE silence is impenetrable." So says the widow of the great Houdini, world renowned magician. While the rhetorician might ask what silence ever is "penetrable," the meaning of Mrs. Houdini is plain. As she said:
"I do not have sufficient facts on which to base an opinion, but I am inclined to believe that the street railway system of Portland is not making money, although it appears to me that it has the best of management."

Houdini, it will be recalled, was a doughty exponent of spiritualism, seances and the whole set-up of attempts to talk with the dead. He exposed many frauds among mediums, and challenged any of them to prove they had communication with the spirits of the departed. Before he died he arranged with his wife certain signals which he would attempt to use in communicating with her after his demise. Once it was announced that Mrs. Houdini was satisfied she had had communication with her late husband. Now she admits such was not the case, that "the silence is impenetrable."

So it was after the passing of William James, eminent psychologist, who was interested in the scientific attempts to communicate with the spirit world. The dying Hamlet's words have never been successfully contradicted. "The rest is silence."

Cox Rites Held At Independence

INDEPENDENCE, March 21.—Marcel Cox who passed away at the family home at the Collins ranch across the river from here Monday was laid to rest Wednesday afternoon at 2:08 o'clock from the Keeney chapel.

Rev. E. C. Ranton of the Methodist Church Officiated

Rev. E. C. Ranton of the Methodist church officiated. Interment was in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

5 ARABS TO HANG
JERUSALEM, March 21.—(AP)—After a month's trial five Arabs were sentenced to death today for the murder of four Jews during the Arab-Jewish riots at Hebron last summer.

HEALTH

Today's Talk
By R. S. Copeland, M. D.

Health is a natural thing. Bad health is unnatural. Most diseases are brought upon us by ourselves. They are due to our lack of knowledge of nature's laws, or to lack of common sense to act in accordance with these natural laws.

The normal, healthy body wards off infection and disease. The wonderful efficiency of nature's methods by which the body protects itself are only now being discovered. We are beginning to understand the working of the complex glands of the body. There must be proper functioning of the heart, lungs and other vital organs, to protect the healing power of Nature.

Children, the vast majority of them, are born with sound health. Too many of them are allowed when young to form bad habits of one kind or another. This is a pity.

Every child should be taught deep breathing. It should receive attention in the very earliest years. Good lung action is absolutely essential to good health. When you see a person whose body lacks symmetrical development around the chest, you may know it is due to lack of deep breathing.

Deep breathing means that your very elastic lungs are opened wide enough to take in a large volume of air giving oxygen to the blood as you breathe. If that air is pure, then you are building up your body.

The blood circulates through the lungs and around the body three times in about a minute. Each time the blood passes from the right side of the heart into the lungs it is dark purple in color. It is saturated with the waste products of the system picked up by the blood as it passes through the body. When you exhale in breathing, these waste products pass into the air and moisture.

When you inhale, and the air is drawn into the lungs, oxygen is absorbed through the thin walls of the tiny blood-vessels of the lung structure and thence into the blood stream. Here the impure purple blood turns to pure blood of a red color and returns to the heart from the lungs, purified for its journey around the body again. It takes with it life and vigor.

Answers to Health Queries
M. R. T. Q.—Is buttermilk fattening?
2.—Does buttermilk relieve constipation?
A.—No.
2.—Yes.

Anne D. Q.—What causes an unpleasant breath?
A.—This condition may be due to constipation, indigestion, diseased tonsils, decayed teeth, furred or food clogging tongue, or nasal catarrh.

Mrs. A. T. Q.—What causes a sour stomach?
A.—You are probably troubled with hyperacidity. For further information send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

How many board feet in a piece of lumber 2 inches by 10 inches by 16 feet?
Answer to Yesterday's Problem
\$2.80. Explanation—Subtract 10% from 100%; 90% equals \$1.80; add 40% to 100%. Find what 140% equals by dividing 90 into \$1.80 and multiplying result by 140%.

A Problem For You For Today

Resolutions For Relocations of Road Adopted
The county court Thursday officially adopted resolutions calling for the relocation of the extension of South 12th street as a county road. Notices have been mailed to all of the residents along the road whose property is affected.

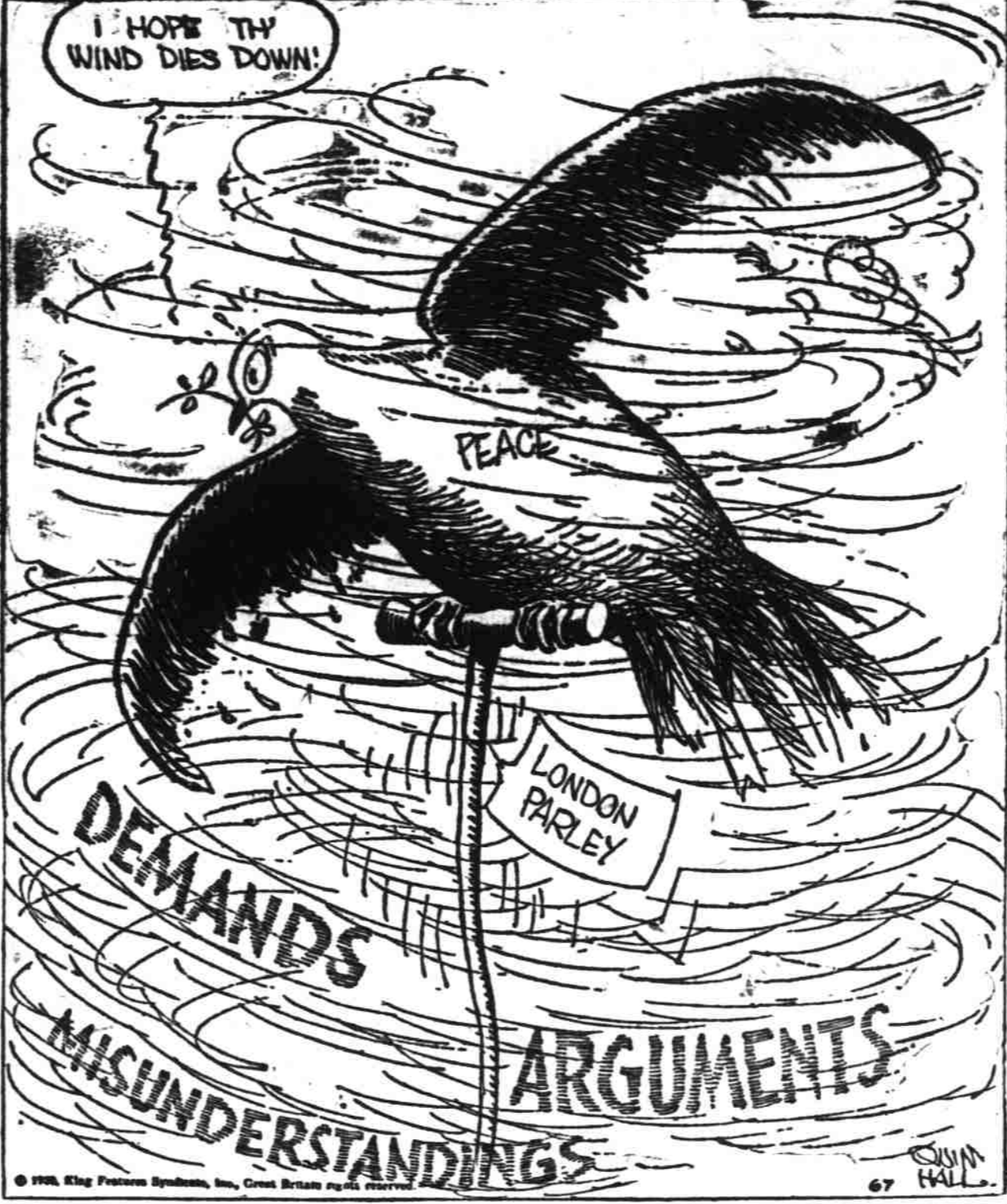
Construction on the new road will not start until late in spring. When it has been completed it will be adopted as one of the county market roads and will eventually be paved. The road is considered of great importance as a connecting strip between the Pacific highway and the city by way of 12th street.

Madsen Fined \$25 for Breach of Game Laws

C. Madsen, Salem, was fined \$25 and costs in justice court Thursday on a charge which was filed against him on October 22, 1935. The complaint against Madsen was filed by the state game warden when three female Chinese pheasants were found in a local ice and cold storage plant, tagged under his name.

At the time of his arrest Madsen pleaded not guilty and was released upon \$50 bail. Since that time his case has hung fire until yesterday when it was held in abeyance until court for final disposition of the case.

A TEST FOR THE PERCH



"SHEIK'S WIFE"

BY WINIFRED VAN DUZER

CHAPTER XXXVI

The pompous man threw the stub of the black cigar at the well curbed—the old stone curb Eve had weeded and brushed free of earth only the day before. He lit another, tossing the match into a clump of Sweet William, waved a hand, strode away saying he would be back.

Eve ran to the old judge, trembling. "You wouldn't let him come here? Old pig, throwing his smelly cigars around! You said you'd sell to someone who understands—someone who loves the place."

The man shook his white head, looking helpless and sad. "I'm an old fellow, my dear, and old fellows have a way of slipping out. I'd hoped my homestead would pass into the right hands, but after all... So you've got to love it, too? Ah, I thought you wouldn't want it yourself!"

Half crying, Eve began to protest. She realized suddenly that it was quite as he said; she loved the roomy, ancient farmhouse, the grounds where a hundred flowering things roiled all in gay confusion; the remoteness and tranquility and old-time charm of it all. Never would she give up the place where she had spent her childhood.

"Judge Randolph," she cried, "what would you sell the place for? Your very lowest price!" The pompous man was considering it for four thousand but Eve could have it for less. He would like her to own the old home!

Perhaps he might visit here sometimes. "Of course you might—why, I shouldn't be happy unless you did! If we can manage—"

They managed. Then and there Eve climbed into the ratty old buggy behind the fat old horse and they went into Novel City. There was a great deal of red tape to be unwound at the courthouse, and when this was finished, Eve had given her check for \$1,800 and a series of notes for \$1,700, and within six months she would be the sole owner of Stony Wall, as the farm was called.

She went back, looked at her newly acquired possessions with love and bursting pride. But now that it was all settled, and her panic over the thought of losing the house, as well as her excitement over her first important business transaction was past, she felt a chill touch of fear. What would Ken say? Supposing he would have nothing to do with it—refused point-blank to live here! Ah, the disappointment of that, seeing the fine old place stand idle and deserted, knowing she never could come here, never could call it home!

Oh, many things happen, and things you'd not want to think about. But a girl could live here by herself if she wished. She could make a living writing and there's Mary and Jimmy so near. And— But she was weeping then; stirred to tears by the vision of life without Ken.

Because of all that had happened, she decided to allow herself a bit of temperance and knock off work for the remainder of the day. She walked home through an afternoon grown sultry and oppressive. Out over the sound far beyond the Haverford hills thunderheads piled upon each other and still farther away toward the south lightning flashed in a sky that was like a surging flood. She quickened her steps hoping that Ken was home.

The cottage was deserted, however, as Eve had left it in the morning. But once inside trees hid her view of mountains and sky and she forgot about the storm, bustling about the preparation of a beautiful dinner for Ken—all of his favorite dishes—having learned that a great deal of very good food was likely to put him into a mellow frame of mind. For now she had decided that she must tell him about Stony Wall; she could not keep her proud secret—Ken must know.

At six o'clock rain began to fall, large splashy drops soaking into the thirsty garden and sending up sweet, earthy odors. But not for another hour did the twilight of storm descend suddenly, preceded by furious winds, that sent leaves whirling, twisted branches, banged about the house like a thousand imps of mischief turned loose.

Eve hastened to close the windows, fighting down apprehension. If Ken were in the hills! But she wouldn't think of this; Ken could take care of himself. He'd have found shelter when he saw the storm coming on—she wouldn't be afraid—the wind would let herself be afraid. Of course he wouldn't come now, not through the downpour; she would wait calmly, very calmly. . . .

But when the lightning began to play in sheets over the whole earth and the thunder rolled over after mighty waves of sound all about she realized that she was not very brave after all. She kept seeing Ken on the mountains, defenseless before all this fury, and fear sent her dashing out to the gate, looking up and down the road, though she could not see anything through the deluge; dashing back to the house again to change her soaping clothes and walk the floor, wringing her hands. Such a hot as she was—she should have taken better care of him. She had failed as a wife—how she had failed. . . .

The storm passed over toward the north and there was an hour of quiet; then a new tempest came—wilder than the first. In her mounting hysteria it occurred to Eve that Ken might have gone home with Puss if they were together; frantically she ran to the telephone, gave the number she had heard her husband call so many times.

"Yes!" Puss' voice sounded weak and frightened. "Listen—Is Ken over there?" "Ken—oh Puss! A sob; a creak as the receiver was hung up. Again and again Eve tried to get the connection, but always came the operator's answer, dim and far away under the roar of the storm, "They do not answer."

"Ken was hurt—he was dying—that was why Puss had cried. There had been an accident; Ken wanted his wife, needed her—she was dying over there at Spring Garden."

Driven by frenzied imaginings and not at all knowing what she did, Eve threw Ken's slicker around her shoulders, found her old tam-o'-shanter and drew it on her head. She plunged into the rain, catching her breath, making her way against the wind to the garage.

The top was up and the curtains in the car—glory be for that. She backed out on the drive, swung into the road, the engine coughing as if with indignation at the battle ahead, and began to drive to Spring Garden.

Not so long as she lived was Eve to forget that drive; times there would be when she would awaken from sleep, sick and trembling with dreams of a solid wall of water moving just ahead of two wavering funnels of light, of wheels turned to jelly in a foaming torrent of road, of a car teetering on the edge of an embankment, turning squarely around in a crossroads whirlpool.

But tonight she knew no fear for her thought was all of Ken; Ken who needed her, who was waiting for her, calling her name. She was going to him; soon she would see him, put her arms around him. Soon now—very soon—

The car rolled coughing and spluttering into Spring Garden, stopped at the cottage where Puss lived. Chilled and shaking, Eve stumbled up the steps and went in without bothering to knock.

Someone was sobbing in a room at the end of a little hall. Eve followed the sound, pushed back a door.

(To be continued)

HERE'S LATEST ON PROF.

CHICAGO, March 21.—(AP)—Professor Alfred A. Michelson, a distinguished University of Chicago scientist, gave a luncheon today for Dr. Lee de Forest, radio tube inventor, and forgot to attend it.

Amount of the Annual Statements of the National Fire Insurance Company of Cleveland, in the State of Ohio, for the thirty-first day of December, 1935, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

Amount of capital stock paid up, \$1,000,000.00. Net premiums received during the year, \$55,733.87. Interest, dividends and rents received during the year, \$14,754.91. Income from other sources received during the year, \$4,657,008.84. Total income, \$6,452,588.54. DISBURSEMENTS. Total liabilities, exclusive of capital stock, \$1,000,000.00. Net losses paid during the year including administrative expenses, \$335.87. Dividends paid on capital stock during the year, \$4,005.47. Taxes, license and fees paid during the year, \$3,998.08. Amount of all other expenditures, \$1,253,820.80. Total expenditures, \$1,292,068.15. Value of real estate owned (market value), \$278,120.00. Value of stocks and bonds owned (market value), \$1,314,477.70. Loans on mortgages and collateral, etc., \$413,526.25. Cash in banks and on hand, \$101,437.45. Premiums in course of collection (written prior September 30, 1935), \$135,917.74. Interest and rents due and accrued, \$23,428.24. Total admitted assets, \$4,350,490.68. Gross claims for losses unpaid, \$109,942.00. Amount of unearned premiums on all contracts, \$756,522.15. Due for commission and brokerage, \$1,000,000.00. All other liabilities, \$190,821.50. Total liabilities, exclusive of capital stock of \$1,000,000.00, \$2,953,365.30. BUSINESS IN OREGON FOR THE YEAR. Net premiums received during the year, \$14,222.80. Losses paid during the year, \$7,549.19. Losses incurred during the year, \$4,589.32. Name of Company—Monarch Fire Insurance Company. Name of President—Ralph Rawlings. Name of Secretary—R. E. DeJoy. Statutory resident attorney for service—Insurance Commissioner.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Pioneer Oregon taxpayers: Concluding the story of Leslie M. Scott in Oregon Historical Quarterly for March: "Of towns lots, the largest were John M. Loughlin, \$4200; John H. Coe, \$1700; Felix Hathaway, \$1600; F. W. Pettus, \$1500; Philip Foster, \$1350; R. J. Hendricks, \$1200; J. L. Morrison, \$1100; Walter Pomeroy, \$1000; P. H. Hatch, \$1000.

"In the category of 'mills' were sawmills and gristmills. The largest valuation was that of Dr. McLoughlin, \$1000; next, Oregon Milling company sawmill, \$850. Evidently under the heading of gristmills were those of John Foster, \$3000; F. N. Blanchet, \$2000; Joseph Gervais, \$200; and Henry Buxton, \$20. These mills represented the efforts of leading men of the primitive colony to turn the chief raw materials into manufactured products. They were Oregon's first manufacturers, after the earlier operators of the Hudson's Bay company."

"Merchandise existing in the colony prior to 1844 was not taxed, the idea evidently being that only merchandise afterwards imported should pay the levy. The exemption released valuations as follows: Dr. John McLoughlin, \$2500; George Abernethy, \$1500; John M. Coe, \$1000; F. W. Pettus, \$200. "Luxuries represented by carriages, clocks, and watches were taxed. The citizens who had pleasure carriages were Dr. I. L. Babcock, Hamilton Campbell, Joseph Holman and Thomas McKay, \$100 each; William H. Gray, \$50; and Captain H. Smith, value not stated.

"In the group of cattle owners, the richest was Hamilton Campbell, \$432; next, Jesse Applegate, \$360; third, Daniel Waldo, \$360. The owner of the largest value of horses also was Hamilton Campbell, \$1370. Next was Joseph Gervais, \$800; third, Xavier Laderoute, \$630. Other owners of horses were Pierre Depot, \$500; Antoine Rivet, \$500; Joseph Rivet, \$450; Etienne Lueter, \$450; George Gay, \$400; Jean Gingras, \$400; Pierre La Course, \$400.

"The French-Canadian settlers later had more liking for cattle than the American. The more French-Canadian also owned more horses. A reason for this preference, like that of horses, was the longer residence here of the French-Canadians. Thomas McKay had the most horses, \$250; after him, Joseph Gervais, \$200.

"The tax roll of 1844 affords an interesting view of the population of the time of the relative thrift, energy and importance of the provisional government's citizens. The elements of the population were French-Canadian; Methodist and independent missionaries; American demands of the Astor and Wyeth expeditions, and retired trappers; American Applegates from the middle west, otherwise known as west team pioneers of the Oregon trail; and a few British independentists. All these laid the foundation of the commonwealth of Oregon. The pioneer spirit of the founders of Oregon has made a stronger impression on modern life in this state than in any other of the west, and from its beginnings of government to the present day has fought problems of taxation."

Jesse Applegate, the leader of the famous covered wagon train of 1842, reported for taxation in 1843 \$300 for watches, \$200 for horses, and \$2800 for cattle, with a total tax of \$530. Charles Applegate, his brother, reported for taxation \$100 for horses, \$1100 for cattle, and \$96 for hogs, and Lindsay Applegate, another brother, \$250 for horses, \$1500 for cattle and \$60 for hogs.

Wm. Applegate wrote his famous story of the "Cow Calumny," he spoke as one having authority.

Peter H. Burnet, who became supreme judge in Oregon and the first governor of California, was listed in the 1844 assessment as having \$100 worth of town lots, \$400 worth of watches, \$100 worth of horses, \$420 worth of cattle, and \$10 worth of hogs. His total tax was \$130. He became in later years one of the wealthy bankers of California.

F. N. Blanchet was put down for \$200 on mills, \$120 on clocks, \$250 on watches, \$280 on horses, \$1800 on cattle, and \$150 on hogs. He was one of the earliest Catholic missionaries, coming in 1828, and no doubt he held this taxable property in his name merely, for his church. He was made a bishop Dec. 1, 1843, the brief giving him his commission arriving Nov. 4, 1844, being on the way to the cathedral in the cemetery at the back of which is the old church at St. Paul. Marion county; the first Catholic church built in the Oregon country; or at least the first one built of lumber, the writer believes. The first Catholic church there (near St. Paul) was built in 1836, according to Blanchet. He was built by the French settlers in anticipation of the priests for whom they had petitioned three years before Father Blanchet came to take charge. The bell for the old church in the cemetery was blessed Dec. 23, 1829, by Father Blanchet, who had brought it with him from Montreal. The humble church edifice (the one in the cemetery) was formally dedicated Jan. 6, 1849, and mass was celebrated for the first time in the Willamette valley. A square mile of land was selected for the establishment there. Bancroft thought Jason

Lee preached to the settlers in the log church built by the Catholic settlers, four miles from Champego, saying it was 70 by 30 feet in size, and that it was the first building erected for public religious services in Oregon. (But the buildings in the Methodist mission 10 miles below Salem, while not exclusively for that purpose, were surely used for "public-religious services," as soon as the first one was finished, shortly after Oct. 6, 1834, when the work of construction was commenced, immediately after the Jason Lee party landed the first supplies for the purpose of making their headquarters). The grave of Bishop Blanchet is the most prominent and best preserved in the St. Paul cemetery.

Dr. I. L. Babcock of the Methodist mission in 1844 paid taxes on a \$100 pleasure carriage, \$130 worth of horses, \$250 worth of cattle, and \$420 worth of hogs, and had \$15 worth of merchandise, and Anderson Beers of the mission paid \$12 worth of watches, \$60 worth of mules, \$1250 worth of cattle, and \$200 worth of hogs. Hamilton Campbell was the largest individual taxpayer in Oregon that year, excepting Dr. McLoughlin, paying \$796 to Dr. McLoughlin \$15.77. Campbell had a \$100 pleasure carriage. He was the mission carpenter and bought the mission cattle when it was dissolved. He was assessed \$432 on cattle that year. Daniel Waldo was assessed a \$360 worth.

Joseph Holman, grandfather of Jos. H. Albert of Salem, had a pleasure carriage assessed at \$100; a \$12 clock, \$370 worth of horses, \$675 worth of cattle, and \$80 worth of hogs, his total tax being \$205. Though he had a donation claim on 340 acres of land. As Mr. Scott said, land was not taxed. Taxes were assessed on only five pleasure carriages that year, the three not above mentioned being those of Wm. H. Gray, at \$85, and Capt. Thomas McKay, at \$100.

In the Clatsop district the total assessed property was \$2482, against 17 individuals. Eight said they would not pay, three said they did not know about paying, and six paid. Among those who paid were Rev. J. L. Parrish, missionary. He paid 40 cattle and 13 hogs, valued at a total of \$864.50. The Parrish junior high school in Salem was named for him.

BERTEL SARGENT OF McMinnville Dies

McMinnville, March 21.—Berthel Sargeant, 50, died at his McMinnville home Wednesday morning, March 19, 440 acres of services will be held from Macy's 10:30 a. m. with burial at Sheridan cemetery.

Mr. Sargeant, who has been a Yamhill county resident the greater part of his life, was born February 6, 1886 in Polk county, Oregon. He is the son of an old pioneer family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sargeant.

He is survived by his wife, Elsie Nell Sargeant, and two sons, George and Frank Sargeant, all of McMinnville.

LUCILLE CUMMINGS TO GIVE RECITAL

KEIZER, March 21.—One of Keizer's gifted musicians, Miss Lucille Cummings was pianist for the American Legion auxiliary quartette broadcasting over KGW in Portland Sunday morning at 9:30 a. m.

Miss Cummings will be present at the annual meeting of the McMinnville High School in a piano recital held in Waller Hall April 4.