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

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#### Wood, Water, Grass

THESE were the essentials of the overland trip of eighty this waste of lives. Hospital fayears ago: wood for the campfire, water for beast and man, grass for horses or oxen. Their importance is testified to by the frequency with which the words appear in the journal of Lester Hulin, who crossed the plains by ox-team in 1847, and whose diary, edited by Margaret Skavlan, appeared in last Sunday's Oregonian. The surprising thing to one who has crossed the plains country or the high plateau them. of Wyoming and Idaho by train or by motor car is the comparative abundance of these three necessities along the old Oregon trail for those who crossed it three-quarters of a mothers. The first essential is

In fact this Hulin diary tempers the pictures which in the hands of their physicians In fact this Hulin diary tempers the pictures which as early as possible so that those of this generation have of the dangers and hardships through physical examinations of the overland trail. It seems unsufferably tedious to us to- and instruction in the proper hyday to take from April to November to get from Iowa to the present site of Eugene, Ocegon. But we measure time by train speed, while the immigrants measured it by ox-team or at best by saddle horse. We think too of the hardships of the journey. Once again we are thinking in terms of so that those who practice any modern housekeeping; the corner market for supplies, gas amount of obstetrics will be able or electric heat, artificial cooling, plenty of utensils to work with. The pioneers had none of these on the trail, and few the third essential is that adeindeed were the conveniences of the homes they left. quate hospital facilities be pro-Towns were remote; water had to be carried from spring or pulled from well; cooking was done at fireplaces or on need them. crude stoves. The travelers of the trail could not have felt the privations of conveniences they never enjoyed.

So far as danger is concerned there was little more proper care of the prospective danger from attacks of Indians than there is now of accident in motoring. Just as now there is deep fear of injury or these facilities are not used in all accident when one starts on a long motor trip, so then there instances is true so would it not was dread of an Indian attack. As the immigrants traveled be a fine goal to work toward in trains the usual brushes with the Indians resulted in that all prospective mothers in nothing worse than the loss of a horse, a cow or some supplies. Probably the worst difficulty of the old trail was the danger of disease. They were far from physicians and hund- much to give Mother's day not reds died of disease as they traveled the Oregon trail.

The Hulin diary gives a faithful picture of the overland journey. As we read it today the crossing seems to have and much greater happiness in been remarkably easy. A child died on the way, and a young many families. lady who was baking after dark was wounded by the arrows of Indians as she stood by the fire. Otherwise the gorows of Indians as she stood by the fire. Otherwise the going was not bad. Only once or twice did they camp overnight without water. In fact the entries day by day indicate an abundance of water and usually plenty of wood and grass.

The party came across southern Idaho and Oregon reach-The party came across southern Idaho and Oregon, reaching "Clammett" (Klamath) lake. The worst portion of the trip was in trying to get through the wooded country from the Rogue to the Umpqua:

"Thurs. 20th. Today we had bad roads and reached a good camping place at dark; distance 9 miles,

"October, 1847.

F. 21. We today made about 8 miles farther and camped at the entrance of the Umpqua Mts. During the day we followed a creek and passed several fine pieces of grass. "S. 22. Today we entered the worst roads we ever traveled

and made only 6 miles by dark. "Sun. 23. Continued over these horrible roads and dark found some or most of the company in the timber. Only 5 wagons got through; the rest had to keep their animals over another night without feed. Distance today, 5 miles, "M. 24. This morning after 11/2 miles' toiling over these

horrible reads they all reached the valley after upsets, breakdowns and losses of various kinds; 2 1/2 miles today." Tough going indeed, but many such difficulties con-

tinued down to our own time. Many with automobiles may tell somewhat similar experiences of breakdowns and miring women having the ballot. down and toil in getting through to a destination. From the vantage-point of the present as we look back

it is easy to exaggerate the hardships and pains of the pioneers. We sentimentalize over them, make heroes of those who were folk as ordinary as the majority of today. As a matter of fact after they got to Oregon they found living here more pleasant than in most of the border states which ette university. they left. The climate was milder, the soil was productive. "Wood, water, grass" were even more abundant in western Oregon than in many parts of the Mississippi valley. They met the problems of their day and generation, wrestled with them, and passed on; even as we must face the life of the 20th century, restless, ruthless, make our imprint upon it, through the business district foland pass the same way as the pioneers. We who are conscious of no heroism will probably be exalted in our turn.

#### Mother's Day

generation which has dodged motherhood has glorified it. An age which has learned and approved of birth control wears a carnation for motherhood. A century which by easy divorce shifts quickly the responsibilities of wifehood and parenthood, sets apart a special day as "Mother's by Statesman reporters was? "Do Day." The virtue of bearing children has become vicarious. you believe in Mother's Day?
We offer a prover and drop a tear for the mothers who We offer a prayer and drop a tear for the mothers who bore us and avoid the pains of motherhood for ourselves. Children, at least more than two, are not in style. The race

is dying at the top.

Today we will offer gifts to mothers. Today we will go to church to hear preachers praise mothers. Today we will wear a flower in tribute to that sacred word "mother." But this generation seeks no such glory of its own. It is not sufficient for racial survival to have but one or two off-spring in a home. Two children merely reproduce their par-ents, and three would merely keep the numbers of the race even. As the size of the family decreases the future of the race is imperilled. Other races, more fecund, fill the population gaps. The old American stock gives place to more pro-

It is indeed a serious question, this matter of race survival. Love of luxury and fear of pain restrict our fam- believe anyone who thinks a svery fine sentiment, but I do ilies today. But men and women, particularly those of in- great deal of his or her mother not think it should be commertelligence and good heredity, owe a duty to reproduce their does not need a stand, not perhaps to "replenish the earth," but to preserve that all the time." the race. This "Mother's Day" should not be merely a day of veneration of those from whose womb this generation sprang, but a day of dedication to the supreme service of the race: motherhood and fatherhood, that the race may come two or three weeks later in the year. There would be more flowers then, and especially outdoor ones."

A Bellingham woman told the federation of music clubs that the plane is on the way to extinction. Many boys from nine to twolve hope the end will come quickly.

Mrs. Mary Denton, music to teacher: "I think it is a beautiful thought. That is why I am so interested in the program of the pr the race. This "Mother's Day" should not be merely a day

### Mother's Day

O. C. DAUER, M. D.

Marion Co. Health Dept.

Today is Mother's day. In the
past the thought has been that
if was a day on which one was



Dr. C. C. Dauer Through out this nation seven out of every thousand mothers die from some accident or disease associated with childbirth. This is considerably higher than in most European countries. We pride our-selves a great deal about the won-derful hospital facilities we have for the hospital care of all classes of medical and surgical work, yet with all this we fall down in cilities alone will not lower the death rate of these mothers if there continues to be carelessness during pregnancy. Physicians well versed in all the care that mothers should have cannot lower

There are three essentials which have a very direct bearing on the welfare of prospective that all mothers place themselves

In this county adequate facilities for the proper care of the who choose to ask for them. That the next year be given adequate

With this in mind we can do only a sentimental significance

#### Y esterdays . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

A large crowd attended the republican rally at the city hall. The Salem military band led a procession down Main street and to the hall.

Mrs. Mary C. C. Bradford of Colorado, equal suffrage worker, addresses an audience at the First M. E. church. She declared no barmful laws would result from

Jefferson Myers has wired the governor that he will return from San Francisco Thursday.

May 10, 1921 Move has started to provide for a new gymnasium at Willam-

A Portland physical director is here to conduct swim week at the Y for Salem boys and girls.

Business men, on a tour lowing declaration of Horace Sykes of the fire marshal's department, that Salem had heavy fire hazards, conceded that fire hazards are greater than they had

#### New Views

The question asked yesterday

Newell Williams, loan busi ness: "I don't know. It helps sell carnations. It has been commercialized to the extent its offects can really be seen in business."

W. R. Newmyer, druggist: "It's all right with me. But who's selling these poppies? I'll bet some of the money national headquarters."

Hayes Beall, Willamette un versity student, says: "I approve of it. I think it better than any of our holidays."

Bob Anthony, clerk: "I think does not need a special day to cialized as it is. It is not what pay honor to her; he or she does

ay the choirs will join in singing: "Safely through another honor to mothers at the First sufferings, in this earth.—Cartind a bow of responsibility bent the real Delight?" implored Mrs.

Methodist church today at 4 lyle.

#### INTERRUPTING HIS HOME WORK



# By FAITH BALDWIN

Orphaned by the death of her | the table back against the wall | the front he married her-or so parents, beautiful and vivacious again. Mary Lou Thurston lives with Howard Sanderson, and takes care of Billy, their son. When Sanderson and his wife go abroad, leaving Billy with his grandmother, Mary Lou is left on her own. Larry Mitchell, young newspaper reporter and Mary Lou's pal, finds an ad in invalid is sought. Mary Lou arrives at the stately Lorrimer mansion in Connecticut and is indisappointed to learn the semiinvalid is Mrs. Lorrimer's son. Travers, and the ad should have read "male" companion. Travers. shell-shocked in the war, and suffering from another sad experience, is listless, almost a recluse. As Mary Lou prepares to leave. Travers enters the room. He rushes to Mary Lou, takes her in his arms and calls her "Delight" and "wife." Overwrought when she does not repersuades Mary Lou to remain until the doctor arrives. Mary Lou realizes Travers has mistaken her for some other girl named "Delight," and tries to fathom the mystery.

CHAPTER XL

She ate with her eyes as well as her mouth. The linen was 1915, at 17, and stayed on and carry the remnants away,

BENT BOWS

"The string is turned toward And toward me bent is the box

of the oldest plays in the Eng-

first performed in the 13th cen-

would release the string and

o'clock. Especially do I hope

one gives as what one does."

Mrs. Tinkham Gilbert, home-maker: "I think Mother's day is him.

The Deluge'

But Hilda had not been gone her aunt and uncle, Clars and very long when Mrs. Lorrimer Mary Lou, amazed.

Howard Sanderson, and takes appeared "Yes. We have been unable to appeared.

She went right to the couch and sat down beside Mary Lou, who, replete and comforted, was again attempting to read the magazine as her hostess entered. And so, sitting beside her, Mrs.

room than anywhere seemed to stop that last day of special

"I was happy," said Mary Lou afternoon and left directly after shyly, "and everything was love the ceremony to go back to the but I do feel I am im-

Married or not?

said Mrs. Lorrimer quickly. "It is we who are imposing on you. I must tell you." She stopped, looked down and idea. The idea concerns itself picked up the picture of her son. Mary Lou flushed. "I-took it down from the bookcase," she stammered.

"That's Travers," said his mother, gravely, "as he used to avail." be. You have seen him now. As I told you, he is organically sound; he has simply lost all interest in life since his return from the war. He enlisted in lovely, the crystal and silver per- the Royal Flying Corps service fect, the luncheon service, in all the way through. The Sumtones of brown and yellow, like mer before the Armistice he went an Autumnal scene, the prettiest to London on leave and met a she had ever seen. And she was girl there. Her name was De-almost reluctant to ring for light Harford, and she was an Peter at last, as he had asked American girl living in London. her to do, and to see him appear | He fell insanely in love with her . . and, apparently, she with while Hilda, deft and silent, set him. And before he returned to

Which side of the bow do you

of the arrow.

tury and the players were mem- ing? The man who governs a city

you!" said Mary Lou, preoccupied with the thought of this unknown girl, Lorrimer's beloved, perhaps his wife, perhaps thinking herself his widow. Where was she? Had she died? In an air raid? Of some swift illness? Or had she forgotten him? How SERMON could she forget? Not, of course, the man he was now, a man that girl had never seen, but the

though he says so?"

little gesture.

so he says,"

"Or so he says?" repeated

or any trace of the girl, despite

the work of our agents in Lon-

don. You see, shortly after his re-

turn to France, Travers was shot

down and taken prisoner. After

his leave. His wedding day, He

was married, he told us, in the

front. Since his return home he

has recalled his journey to the

front, his few days of service,

his last flight, and his experience

as a prisoner. But he has a fixed

with the girl we have not been

able to trace. Nothing else inter-

ests him; nothing touches him. I

have moved heaven and earth to

find her for him. But all to no

Words Without Records

"How dreadful for him and for

loose God-ward the swift shaft laughing boy she had married. Mrs. Lorrimer turned suddenly. Mary Lou shrank back against The lines are taken from one live on, the string side or the the couch cushions in sudden convex side? Are you on the side anxiety, there was something so lish language, the third pageant enjoying the fruits of the promise devastating, so nakedly imploring and the efforts of others? Or are in the older woman's face and the Chester series. They were you on the target side, responsiting the first performed in the 13th centense clasp of her hands on Mary

"Mary Lou," said Mrs. Lorribers of the working guilds of the time. This one, "Noah's Deluge" was performed by the "watuge" was performed by the "wat-er-leaders and drawers of the riv-of outrageous fortune if he fail-thinks you are she. He doesn't er Dee." "he one following in ed in his duty. A lawyer or a seem to understand the lapse of the series "Abraham, Melchisedec doctor who is aware of the ethics time, the age she would be now and Isaac" was presented by the "barbers and wax-chandlers."

The rainbow has long been re
of his profession likewise faces . . . she must have been your age the bent bow. Men and women or a little younger when he knew have trusted their lives or their her. He thinks she has come back garded as the token of God's welfare in his hands, depending to him. To stay. It is, I suppose, promise to Noah that no flood on his knowledge and skill and an extraordinary resemblance. would ever again visit the earth. professional fidelity to protect Strong enough for him, at all in this old miracle play where them. The banker, the director events, with his poor mind and God is represented as speaking, of an insurance company, of an heart so lacerated by his exper-He centirms his pledge by the investment house—he dares not lences, by her loss, When curve of the rainbow. Like the toy with the string of the bow when he came to himself again archer's bow, the string side is and bask in its security. The bow I had a fearful time calming him. toward the earth; "and toward with its arrow of ruined confi-me is bent the bow"; as if should the break the promise, man would release the string and ufacturer, the merchant bears re-to see you to reassure himself. sponsibility too. He must manage Peter and I got him to his room. his business so those in his em- Doctor Mathews, who has been ploy may be sure of daily bread, our physician and close friend the young people will come in so the public whom he serves for many years, came immediate-compliment to their mothers." may be suitably supplied. In ly and, the situation explained, times of business strain he too gave him a sleeping draught and senses the arrow pointing toward then stayed here with me to dis-him. "Bent is the bow": toward which we find ourselves. And each points an arrow of responsi- finally he has persuaded me that bility for the welfare and prosperity of others. Each also, refative to other groups, is on the
concave side of the bow. But in
our daily tasks in offices, in their clasped hands . . . "I—I
homes on farms as laborars and laborars and laborars are laborars."

Lorrimer.

## BITS for BREAKFAST

What is it? How big is it?
What does it mean? To what will it lead?

What is a to San Diego; more than likely over all the land in North America west of the Rocky mountains and their extension through Mexico and Central America.

est of our assets.

stepped over the Rockies; came into the Oregon country. And, Oct. 6, 1934, 100 years since he ger should be on the job soon. three helpers at the site of the old mission, 10 miles below what became Salem, and began the work of building the first rude log house there.

After the presentations this year and next and in 1933, and the glorified one of 1934, with ox wagon and pack trains and Indian log house there.

The legislature at this year's session unanimously voted the use of the Oregon state fair grounds or the Oregon state fair grounds to the Pageant committee of the trustees of Willamette university for the centenary celebration of this event, some where between those dates in 1934; timed so as to not interfere with the annual state fair of that year.

The Mission Play of California is in its 19th year. It runs about six months each year, with a faculty or force of actors of about 100, having an annual turnover of hundreds of thousands of dollars. It has a million dollar (and more) playhouse and equipment, dedicated in perpetuits

All Methodism is behind the movement for this centenary celebration; the general conference and the conferences of the states carved out of old Oregon are on record in this intention. Methodists the world over will center their interests here in 1934. They will attend, from all countries and the islands of the sea.

The stage is set. The place, the tentative name, "Pageant of the Pioneers." The first and second drafts of the book have been written and printed. There will be revisions for '32, '33 and '34.

The presentation of the play at the Willamette gymnasium next Friday and Saturday evenings, together with the sales of the book, will be the concrete ini-tiative of the movement to bring Salem and Oregon and the northfind any record of the marriage west and this coast to the attenhistory.

It will be demonstrated that Mary Lou's pal, finds an ad in which a companion for a semi-invalid is sought. Mary Lou arrives at the stately Lorrimer manslon in Connecticut and is interviewed by the charming Mrs. Lorrimer. Mary Lou is bitterly

And so, sitting beside her, Mars. It will be demonstrated that the movement this centenary celebrated in a semi-invalid is sought. Mary Lou arrives at the stately Lorrimer took the girl's two hands in her own and tried to find marks extended the arrive bration marks extended the arrive bration marks extended the arrive bration marks extended the arrive of the republic from the Rockies for a time, for he remembered to the Pacific. But for it the gets any pay at all. Every cent in the German hospital and later in the German hospital and later in the country west of the Rockies fund for the big event of 1984, happier served up here in my the prises camp. His memory the country west of the Rockies

> Mary Lou stared at her, unable to believe her own ears. "You have lived abroad," Mrs Lorrimer reminded her hastily. "You . . . she tried to smile . . . "you also fit the requirements of the companion for whom we advertised. You are healthy, normal, active, cultured. . ."

"But—" asked Mary Lou-"pretend to be someone else . . .? Semeone he cared for . . ? His wife she asked, and flushed

Mrs. Lorrimer's color rose also. "I have spoken to Dr. Mathews "And you don't think they were married?" asked Mary Lou, "alabout that phase of it," she admitted, "and he has a plan. Later, if you consent, we will talk to him about it before you see Travers again. . I—I'd try and Mrs. Lorrimer made a weary "What am I to think?" she make you happy here," she beg-sked, almost hopelessly. "He ged, sweetly, pleadingly, "and I'd asked, almost hopelessly. "He says so-but there are no reccompensate you" Mary Lou said quickly, very

> "Please don't talk about . . "But we must." Mrs. Lorrimer smiled at the girl, feeling her heart stir with hope. "You came, after all, for a position. I will pay you," she said, "three hundred a month, and give you your clothes and your home. No one, of course, will be aware of our arrangement but ourselves and the doctor and, of course the few relatives I have. The servants have all been with me a long time and can be trusted. Since Travers'-illness-I

It is not just a colorful play based on the early history of the Oregon country and the birth of old Willamette and the city of Salem, and the provisional government, the territory and the state. It is all that, and it stands for much more.

The states of Montana, Wyoming, Idaho, Washington and Oregon will be asked to participate in the 1934 celebration. Also, British Columbia, and the Hudson's Bay company. Also California and Nevada. This should and for much more. It is the Mission Play of the Oregon country, with the enduring qualities of the Mission Play of California; set and intended for perpetuity, giving value to our historic heritage, one of the greatest of our assets.

The reader can plainly see that Jason Lee and his missionaries there is a world of work ahead; needs for a promotion fund. All net returns from sales of seats and of the copies of the book this

will be a movement to perpetuate this, Oregon's Mission Play.

The Mission Play of California more) playhouse and equipment, dedicated in perpetuity to the public; net returns for all time to be devoted to the preservation of the historic values of California.

They are colorful and gmat; but not more colorful and not a hundredth part as great as respecting American history as the values of Oregon's missionary and pioneer history. The Mission Play of California is Spanish, with a little Mexican. The Oregon Mission Play is American; Uncle Sam

Now, does not every reader see the importance of buying copies of the book, "Pageant of the pio-neers," and paying for tickets— making sure that the gymnasium is jammed to the limit Friday and Saturday evenings?

Yes, it would pay any man with a stake in Salem to buy at least 10 tickets, and some of them 100 west and this coast to the attention of the world in 1934; in their historic setting as related to American history. And universal history. And universal history. say at 25 cents a seat or less.

This is a community enterprise.

That will make Salem internationally famous. It will be worth more than a gold mine to Salem.

#### Edgar Wrightman To Finish Medical School June 15

SILVERTON, May 9 - Edgar Wrightman, who was a recent visitor at Silverton where he was guest of his father, Dr. E. A. Wrightman and his mother, Mrs. Helen Wrightman, will be graduated from the University Medical school at Portland on June 15. The commencement exercises are to be held in Eugene.

Wrightman will then have a year of interne work at the Multnomah county hospital at Portland and perhaps go elsewhere for his final year of interne work. Recently he has been attending the clinics held at the state hospital at Salem on Sundays.

MOTOR TO VANCOUVER

HUBBARD, May 9-Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Rich and the former's mother, Mrs. Etta Rich of Van-couver, Wash., motored to Wasco Saturday, returning Sunday. They say that the crops there seem promising but that the fi-nancial conditions are worse have gone out very little. I see than here; that wheat prices re-only my closest friends. To them main low and farmers cannot you will be a visitor." borrow one cent of money.



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