

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELDON F. SACKETT, Publishers CHARLES A. SPRAGUE Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT Managing Editor

Member of the Associated Press... The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper.

Pacific Coast Advertising Representatives: Arthur W. Stypek, Inc., Portland, Security Bldg., San Francisco, Sharon Bldg.; Los Angeles, W. Pac. Bldg.

Eastern Advertising Representatives: Ford-Parsons-Stecher, Inc., New York, 71 Madison Ave.; Chicago, 369 N. Michigan Ave.

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter, Published every morning except Monday, Business Office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Mail Subscription Rates, In Advance, Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. \$6.00; 3 Mo. \$12.50; 6 Mo. \$22.50; 1 year \$40.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo. or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. Per Copy 1 cent. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

Two Declarations of Policy

TWO pronouncements have been made by the state board of higher education: one is that it will not tear down one institution at the expense of another. The other is that by some time not stated the five higher institutions will have a consolidated administration.

The former announcement will give a measure of relief to the faculties and citizens of the communities affected. It means that while there may be some shifts from one school to another, in the end the balance will be about the same as at present.

The latter announcement will give a measure of relief to the faculties and citizens of the communities affected. It means that while there may be some shifts from one school to another, in the end the balance will be about the same as at present.

The chancellor system may be able to suppress some of the institutional rivalries, although we are by no means sure at that point. It will open the door for additional political intrigue; and make educational politics operative on a state-wide scale.

The public should not be deluded. They need not think that by a mere change of system they are going to be able to forget the state schools and think their problems are finally solved. Not at all. If it works as it has in some states, Idaho, for example, under the commissioner of education, the strife over education is just beginning.

Let Us Forget

GRANT, Sherman, McClellan, Sedgwick, Howard, Logan, Hooker, Meade—they are but historical names now. But sixty years ago they were living heroes. And those who fought in Pope's corps, or McClelland's, or with Phil Sheridan have most of them gone to the grand reveille.

Memorial Day signifies that our liberties have been bought with a price. Its lesson is that as men in days past did not hesitate to sacrifice life itself for home and country so those of today must be vigilant in peace or in war for the defense of the institutions they hold dear.

The world war served to consecrate anew this day of commemoration. It gave the graves of fifty thousand stalwart Americans on which to lay a wreath and erect a tiny flag. It gave too millions of men who had joined in the service and who had had that schooling in patriotism which only military service can supply.

Attacks in Catholic Countries THE Holy See of Rome finds itself harassed on two fronts. Its concordat with the Italian government is not working out very peacefully, and in Spain it faces disestablishment at the hands of the republican government.

Leading stores in the city have fitted up window displays appropriate of Memorial Day. Stockton and company have arranged a tomb of the "Unknown G. A. R."

Many picknicked at the municipal auto camp ground during the day. "Do you think stores would gain in business in present times by staying open nights and at least part of Sunday?" This was the question propounded to certain Salem residents yesterday by Statesman reporters.

Chester Barham, greenhouse worker: "I think the idea is foolish. It makes business workers make slaves of themselves."

Dave Dana, insurance solicitor: "They ought to stay open nights and close days; people are free after work. However, it might be a good idea to stay open day and night; let them try it."

O. M. Lemmon, Star and High Streets: "Business would not be increased, but the stores with the most favorable locations would increase in trade at the expense of the less favorably located establishments."

W. H. Clark, 2280 State Street: "Why, no, I don't think they would. I tried it and there was no increase in business."

Hollywood Diet

By C. C. DAUER, M.D. Marion County Health Dept. Dieting has become a popular fad in the past few years. People go on a diet to get thin and others are placed on a diet to put on weight.

Unfortunally most people who are well within the range of normal weight feel that they must reduce their weight below the normal and this is especially true of girls in the teen age who are growing rapidly.

The Hollywood diet is nothing more than a fad and in many cases does a great deal of harm because certain essential elements are lacking in the food taken.

In growing children this works a distinct handicap in the proper growth of bones and teeth. It could also be a factor in promoting dental decay.

One of the greatest evils of such a diet is that weight is lost too rapidly and when this takes place harm may result.

What health problems have you? If the above article raises any question in your mind, write that question one and send it to Statesman for the Marion County Department of Health.

Yesterdays ... Of Old Salem Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

Yesterdays

May 30, 1906 A. E. Loder, assistant engineer of the federal public roads department, is in this city to start construction of a model macadamized road from the fairgrounds about a mile east on the Silverton road.

Harrison has purchased from the Spreckles the Coos Bay, Roseburg and Eastern railroad for a million dollars, according to report from Portland.

The Independent Growers' association, adjourned yesterday without coming to an agreement on price for the season's loganberry crop.

Many picknicked at the municipal auto camp ground during the day.

Chester Barham, greenhouse worker: "I think the idea is foolish. It makes business workers make slaves of themselves."

Dave Dana, insurance solicitor: "They ought to stay open nights and close days; people are free after work. However, it might be a good idea to stay open day and night; let them try it."

O. M. Lemmon, Star and High Streets: "Business would not be increased, but the stores with the most favorable locations would increase in trade at the expense of the less favorably located establishments."

W. H. Clark, 2280 State Street: "Why, no, I don't think they would. I tried it and there was no increase in business."

Rev. Ormal Trick, pastor of the Methodist church at Schofield: "I don't believe that would make any difference; if people haven't the money they can't buy at any time."

Bob Anthony, drug clerk: "No, I do not. The only people who are now unable to do their trading when the stores are open are the salespeople and they would do no better off if the stores kept open evenings and days."

HERE'S HOW



Tomorrow: Hotter Over Poles Than Over Equator.

BITS for BREAKFAST

A lost governor: He was lost in the woods a few miles below the site of Salem, near the historic house of Joseph Gervais, spoken of in this column yesterday.

Down the Columbia and up the Willamette till 8 o'clock when, near where Portlan' now stands, then a dense forest primeval, they landed and had breakfast.

"After a short stay, we commenced our run, and at midday we reached about an hour and a half, when night overtook us, a circumstance that appears to have been unlooked for as it was unexpected by our guide."

"We made a demand for fresh horses, and were fortunate enough to procure them, and also a new guide, LaFramboise readily confessing his inability to guide us in the dark. We now made a fresh start, and at 10:30 reached the house of JOSEPH GERVAIS, and late in 1846 removed to 'the Falls' and began constructing the first house there. This was the 'one small log house' seen there by the member of Governor Simpson's party in November, 1841.

"Sunday, 21st. After breakfast we awoke at 8:00 and arrived at the Catholic church at 10 a. m. where we found all the Canadians assembled, with a display of horses that would have done credit to a much more ancient colony."

"After service, the Rev. Mr. Blanchet regaled us with an excellent dinner." When the company proceeded from the St. Paul church, the record says: "Mr. Blanchet followed by his eight cart." (Was not this the first vehicle of the kind in the Oregon country? The writer has not found reference to an earlier one. The grave of Father F. N. Blanchet, who became a famous bishop, is the central and most prominent one in the St. Paul church mentioned in this article.)

"Monday, 22nd. We now resumed our seats once more in the boat, with the addition of Mr. Blanchet, at 4 a. m. At 8 o'clock we reached the falls, and while the men were making the portage we breakfasted, and afterwards paid a visit to the American missionaries, whom we found very comfortably situated. About 6 o'clock in the evening we arrived at Port Vancouver."

"At the date of the Willamette trip, Oregon City had only one small log house to boast of, and Portland was yet in embryo."

The last statement is not entirely correct. Only one residence was there then, built of logs. But there was also a small log cabin there besides, built a few years before by the Hudson's Bay company, for the storage of the goods of the trappers and traders passing up and down the river.

The one and the first residence was built by Rev. A. F. Waller. After the arrival of the great reinforcement on the Lausanne, June 1, 1840, at Port Vancouver, James Lee, superintendent of the Oregon mission, appointed Rev. Waller to the mission station to

THE LOVED OLD G. A. R. Sweet broozes kiss the mounds to-day Where rest our gallant dead; The flowers caress the stars and stripes Where Blue and Gray are laid. And as we pause on hallowed ground, Oh, may we not forget To reverence, love and honor well Those who are with us yet.

Their ranks are thinning year by year; Their steps are growing slow; But at the sound of fife and drum Their eyes have old-time glow.

Their heart-beats come in double-quick— Old scenes rush back again! The spirit of old Rusty-breeches Thrills as no other can!

They kept the vision high, sublime, Of Union for the States; Endured hell in dual way; Preserved our country's gates.

We owe them more than words can tell, And nought shall ever mar The God-sent freedom wrought by them— The loved old G. A. R. EDNA GARFIELD.

By EDSON



Tomorrow: Hotter Over Poles Than Over Equator.

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Entered upon a "beautiful and extensive plain, in which the Catholic church is the most conspicuous object at 2. (The old church, now in the city cemetery.)

"After a short stay, we commenced our run, and at midday we reached about an hour and a half, when night overtook us, a circumstance that appears to have been unlooked for as it was unexpected by our guide."

"We made a demand for fresh horses, and were fortunate enough to procure them, and also a new guide, LaFramboise readily confessing his inability to guide us in the dark. We now made a fresh start, and at 10:30 reached the house of JOSEPH GERVAIS, and late in 1846 removed to 'the Falls' and began constructing the first house there. This was the 'one small log house' seen there by the member of Governor Simpson's party in November, 1841.

"Sunday, 21st. After breakfast we awoke at 8:00 and arrived at the Catholic church at 10 a. m. where we found all the Canadians assembled, with a display of horses that would have done credit to a much more ancient colony."

"After service, the Rev. Mr. Blanchet regaled us with an excellent dinner." When the company proceeded from the St. Paul church, the record says: "Mr. Blanchet followed by his eight cart." (Was not this the first vehicle of the kind in the Oregon country? The writer has not found reference to an earlier one. The grave of Father F. N. Blanchet, who became a famous bishop, is the central and most prominent one in the St. Paul church mentioned in this article.)

"Monday, 22nd. We now resumed our seats once more in the boat, with the addition of Mr. Blanchet, at 4 a. m. At 8 o'clock we reached the falls, and while the men were making the portage we breakfasted, and afterwards paid a visit to the American missionaries, whom we found very comfortably situated. About 6 o'clock in the evening we arrived at Port Vancouver."

"At the date of the Willamette trip, Oregon City had only one small log house to boast of, and Portland was yet in embryo."

The last statement is not entirely correct. Only one residence was there then, built of logs. But there was also a small log cabin there besides, built a few years before by the Hudson's Bay company, for the storage of the goods of the trappers and traders passing up and down the river.

The one and the first residence was built by Rev. A. F. Waller. After the arrival of the great reinforcement on the Lausanne, June 1, 1840, at Port Vancouver, James Lee, superintendent of the Oregon mission, appointed Rev. Waller to the mission station to

"MAKE BELIEVE" By FAITH BALDWIN

Travers Lorrimer, shell-shocked war veteran and son of wealthy Margaret Lorrimer, mistakes pretty Mary Lou Thurston for Delight Harford, whom he is supposed to have married in England.

"Do I?—and I try so hard not to," she murmured. "They are Travers and Mary Lou, of course."

"Some day you'll get confused and call her that," he warned. "No, I don't think so," she told him. "Sometimes I think that's the only way I can remind myself of the true situation by naming her—just to you, Larry Mitchell."

"Mitchell is a nice youngster," commented Mathews. "Yes—he's terribly smitten with Jenny, poor boy. She treats him outrageously—as she treats everyone."

Presently the four came back from the pond, cold and ruddy, trudging up to the house, the comfort of the hearth fire and tea, laughing all the way, their boots clumping in the hard, dry snow.

The sun was now at its setting, red and gold, a glory of celestial fire. Presently the sky would alter to that strange, chill green of winter and the evening star would hang like a silver lamp above the bare aspiring arms of the trees.

"Lovely," said Mary Lou-lovely. Her voice broke a little. She had always loved beauty, it had an intimate message for her, but lately, it seemed, it broke her heart.

Larry, with whom she was walking, looked at her quickly. "Steady on," he murmured, for, it seemed, no good reason. It wasn't until he spoke that Mary Lou realized there were sudden tears in her eyes.

She blinked them away, and said, defensively. "Well, it is lovely—Jenny broke into a little run. 'Golly! I'm frozen,' she cried. 'Travers, you lazy lump, I'll race you to the house!'"

"She darted off, slim and straight in her skating suit of scarlet wool, trimmer trimmed. Mary Lou watched her flash along the path between the trees and Lorrimer after her. She remembered how she had raced with him—one day, it seemed very long ago, and yet was just before Christmas.

But since then he had kissed her, under the pale green and amber pearl of the mistletoe; Mathews lit a cigar and stretched himself more comfortably in the easy chair. He was happiest of all when alone with her, like this. He lived nearby and had reduced his practice to a very few old patients, having accumulated and inherited all the money he, a bachelor of no extravagant taste, would ever need.

He had many leisure hours and spent a great portion of them at Westwood. The remainder of his free time was given to his hobbies—the writing of a book which was to be called "Autobiography of a General Practitioner," and the raising of prize dahlias from seeds, the flowers of which he exhibited and the bulbs of which he sold.

"It's late," Mrs. Lorrimer remarked. "The Falls (Oregon City) but Rev. Waller, being a builder as well as a preacher, was detailed to construct the building in what became Salem, opposite the present 960 Broadway, to contain the saw and grist mill, and superintend the installing of the machinery. This he did, and late in 1846 removed to 'the Falls' and began constructing the first house there. This was the 'one small log house' seen there by the member of Governor Simpson's party in November, 1841.

Beginning the latter part of the following year, and finishing the work in 1842, Rev. Waller plotted the construction at Oregon City of the first Protestant church building erected west of the Rockies.

THIS NOTED AMERICAN PAINTER WAS BORN AT LOWELL, MASS. IN 1834. A DESCENDANT OF A LONG LINE OF MILITARY LEADERS.

A PART OF HIS EARLY LIFE WAS SPENT WITH HIS FATHER IN RUSSIA, BUT AT 17 HE RETURNED TO AMERICA AND ENTERED WEST POINT.

Every mother enjoys a measure of fame in the hearts of her family and friends.

We Offer to the Family in Need of Our Services a Well-Equipped, Personal Attention

W.T. RIGDON & SON, MORTUARY W.T. RIGDON, PRES 1891 LLOYD T. RIGDON J. DALE TAYLOR WINFRED R. HERRICK J. VERETT T. COUNTS

WIDE STUFF



WHY IT'LL SOON BE MEMORIAL DAY! YOU BET - AND IT'S GOING TO BE A MEMORABLE DAY FOR US - I'M GOING TO SEE HOMER H. SMITH INSURANCE AGENCY ABOUT THE INSURANCE WE NEED

It is only natural on Memorial Day to remember the things that might have been, and the losses that might NOT have been, had you carried adequate insurance. Former losses are past, but future losses can be PREVENTED!

INSURANCE AGENCY Homer H. Smith Over Miller's Store Tel. 9181 Homer H. Smith Merrill D. Ohling

American Biographies in Miniature James Abbott MacNeil Whistler (1834-1903)

THOUGH HIS RISE TO FAME WAS SLOW HE IS RECOGNISED AS ONE OF OUR GREATEST PAINTERS AND HIS FAMOUS PORTRAIT OF HIS MOTHER HANGS IN THE LOUVRE IN PARIS.

EVERY MOTHER ENJOYS A MEASURE OF FAME IN THE HEARTS OF HER FAMILY AND FRIENDS.

W.T. RIGDON & SON, MORTUARY W.T. RIGDON, PRES 1891 LLOYD T. RIGDON J. DALE TAYLOR WINFRED R. HERRICK J. VERETT T. COUNTS