

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Shays Us; No Fear Shall Ave"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Things to Do Today

THE desk pad which we use to jog our memory about matters demanding attention each day has no sheet for Sunday. That indeed was a happy thought of the man who made the book. He probably was not thinking of the fourth commandment, but he did know enough to free the business and professional man from his labor on one day of the seven. So there is no "Sunday" page on which to jot down pressing matters and make notations on "things to do today."

But when the warm weather comes Sunday is a day filled about as full as a week day, though with far different matters. Hard it is on the churches who seek to herd their flocks on hot Sundays. The out of doors proves too tempting here in this Oregon wonderland.

Salem is set down in the center of a region of matchless charm. Nearby are groves and grassy riverbanks and parks to lure those who do not want to travel far. At greater distance lies the ocean with some of miles of gleaming sand beaches punctuated by sharp, rocky headlands against which the waves continually beat.

In the opposite direction lie the mountains: Silver Creek falls, easily accessible now by improved roads; the forks of the Santiam; Breitenbush; Taylor's Grove. Longer trips take one up the McKenzie river, or over the Mount Hood loop highway near the glistening glaciers. And good roads everywhere, so the journeys are made in comfort.

"Things to do today," it is a matter of choice. And most folk make each succeeding Sunday a different selection, now going to seashore, now going to the mountains. Some have permanent camps at beach or in the hills where they pass their weekends; others prefer to roam around from place to place, finding more pleasure in variety than in revisiting the same spot.

Oregonians are proud of the recreational wonderland they live in; they love this country. Out of choice they stay here because of its delightful climate, its beauty, and the lure of its scenic grandeur. What boots it the size of our bank account, when the air is sweet, the waters laugh, the mountains loom, and the sea stretches out in green coolness? Surely it is no sin to enjoy this world that God has made, so our Sunday with the missing page is by no means a blank.

Guidance That Should Help

THE state of Minnesota's commissioner of banks has started a helpful service for the banks under his jurisdiction. He has started a division in his office to recommend to banks the bonds which they should purchase for their investment accounts. A few years ago, after the slump of 1921, bank examiners criticized local concerns especially in the farming communities, very severely. They urged banks to buy bonds and "diversify." The banks did, and smacked their lips over some gains because bond prices rose from 1921 to 1928. Then came the change. Interest rates rose and that automatically depressed the price of bonds with fixed interest rates. Public favor turned to common stocks and that further injured the bond market. Finally came the big storm and blew a lot of green and orange paper with pretty little coupons attached into the dump heap, along with broken crockery, chicken heads and last year's almanacs. Scores of banks over the country have been pouncing their wounds on bond accounts ever since.

The Minnesota commissioner is making a good start. We think the law should go farther and restrict the bond purchases of banks to securities approved by the department of banking. It would be much easier on the smaller banks which cannot maintain staffs to study bond values, and would insure a rigid scrutiny, especially of new issues.

The Stillman Divorce

THE warmed-over love of the Stillmans didn't last; but fortunately for them and for the world they finally separated in peace. Their marital troubles of a decade ago were the scandals of the continent. Each accused the other of the ugly sin and lawyers briefed the stories which became rich gossip for the newspapers. Then through some wand-waving of psychoanalysts the couple was reunited and went off on a second honeymoon. Now quietly a divorce is granted and Anne Stillman, 51, marries Fowler McCormick, 32, who had figured as one of her backers in her previous troubles. The Stillmans evidently tried twice and failed; and that done, better for them all to end the torture. Life may seem to them a mess, but perhaps they may each gain some happiness now that their own agonies are over with.

A Fight to the Finish

THE Bend Bulletin concludes its reply to a recent Statesman editorial on the auto license fees thus:
"We repeat what we have said before—let's first finish the system and discourage talk of changes before that event has occurred."
The only difference between us and the Bulletin is that it wants to finish the roads; and we fear the high auto license fees will finish the people first.

Governor Meier has made a stirring plea for united effort to prevent forest fires at this critical period. The heavy storm of last April blew off many branches and felled many trees so the forest floor is littered with flammable debris. The long drought which breaks records of many years makes the forests now a tinder box. Already we have fires breaking out near at hand, in the results of carelessness or intent. All who enter the forests are urged to guard fire carefully. Do not smoke; build fires only in marked camp spots; put out all fire before you leave; to the last spark. Save the forests, the greatest resource which Oregon possesses.

Business men remark and real estate men remark too of the fact that many deals they close now are accompanied by very substantial cash payments, sometimes all cash. They seem surprised. They shouldn't be, that is characteristic of hard times. Some people have money and they are the only ones who can buy when times are dull. Then credit is not boosted like it was and instead of buying at a dollar down, people wait till they have ten or a hundred for the first payment. That helps make credit losses on current business very small.

Reno is getting what it bargained for. A recent first-class killing in a gambling house ought to satisfy the Reno mayor who likes his hell straight.

Spotted Fever

By C. C. DAUER, M.D.
Marion County Health Dept.
Rocky Mountain spotted fever is regarded as primarily an infection of small rodents; it is transmitted to man by means of infected ticks. The disease is known by numerous other names such as mountain fever, bull fever, spotted fever, black fever, and typho-malarial of the Rocky Mountains. The disease is known to exist only in the United States and is practically confined to nine of the northwestern mountain states as follows: Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Montana, Wyoming and Colorado. Recently, however, a few cases have been reported in the eastern part of the United States.

Most of the cases occur in the spring and summer months, corresponding to the active feeding period of the wood tick. The specific germ is an ultramicroscopic one primarily infecting such animals as ground squirrels, chipmunks, pine squirrels, woodchucks and rabbits. Ticks feed on these animals and thus transfer the infection to man through bites.

The disease is characterized in man by an eruption beginning first on the extremities and continuing over the body, accompanied by headaches, muscular pains and fever. The death rate from the disease is in most cases low, although it may be high in certain localities.

The use of a vaccine in the treatment of this disease has been developed within the past few years. Although it does not always prevent the occurrence of the fever, it usually so modifies it that the attack is mild. Prevention consists in keeping out of tick infested areas during the summer and spring months or being vaccinated. In those regions where the disease is endemic, the disease is disappearing because the animals originally responsible for the disease are compelled to leave. It is still prevalent in the less inhabited parts of the mountainous regions.

What health problems have you? If the above article raises any question in your mind, write that question and send it either to The Statesman or the Marion County Health Dept. The answer will appear in this column. Names should be signed, but will not be used in the paper.

Yesterdays

Talks Of The Statesman of Earlier Days

June 7, 1906
Prospects for development of a copper mine near Eugene are extremely bright, a company consisting of B. S. Kelsay, John Bouy, A. W. Gilbert and Mark Fleming, has purchased a tract of 40 acres and secured option on the land, all of which are thought to contain copper.

As aftermath of the election, an important legal question, involving what vote is necessary to carry constitutional amendments into effect, is expected to come before the judicial authorities.

James Sykes, of the Beila hills, is showing some wonderful tubers of a potato variety. They are already the size of extra large ordinary potatoes reach at maturity.

June 7, 1921
The city council voted against the proposed raise in Salem street car rates, from five to eight cents.

Word from Washington, D. C., is that Ralph Williams is slated for high post with the republican committee.

More than 100 persons attended the union-law enforcement meeting at the First M. E. church Sunday night. Judge Bushey of the county court was given a tremendous ovation.

New Views

"Would you favor a consolidated state university located at Corvallis as proposed in the recent initiative petition?" was the question asked yesterday by Statesman reporters.

Alvin B. Stewart, umbrella, candy and key store: "I don't like to pass an opinion unless I am thoroughly informed. In this instance there are a lot of angles to consider; probably one of the main ones is the great expense at which the two separate institutions have been built."

Genevieve Martin, fountain tender: "I think the combined school would be too large. Students only get half as much out of college in a large institution. Why professional only call their pupils by number."

Ross Knotts, Willamette student: "I don't think much of the idea. Oregon will grow and increase both in number of students and financial success; hence, there will be a need for two institutions. It might be well to combine them under the same head."

Daily Thought

"A man asked to define the essential characteristics of a gentleman—using the term in its widest sense—would presumably reply, 'The will to put himself in the position of others; the horror of forcing others into positions from which he would not wish himself to be; the power to do what seems to him to be right, without considering what others may say or think.'—John Galsworthy.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON

PIGS BRING HEALTH!



Tuesday: The Perfect Anaesthetic

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

More Sunday reading:

This series on Sunday last told of the first swarming of the old mission hive, when, on the 14th of March, 1883, Daniel Lee and H. K. W. Perkins started for Wasco (The Dalles) to commence building the first colony there. This was decided at a general meeting of the mission family, at the original station 10 miles below what became Salem.

In the weeks previous to this, after Jan. 1, Jason Lee had made hurried trips to the Umpqua and to Nisqually, on Puget Sound. The assembled Missionary family had decided that "the harvest was plentiful and the laborers few," and that the "Umpqua, Killamook, Kiklat, Clatsop, Chenook and Nequally" Indians, "and many other tribes," being "destitute of missionaries," should be supplied.

Wrote Rev. Gustavus Hines in his new rare book, "Wild Life in Oregon," that, "in view of these different stations, and the general wants of the country, they advised a unanimous resolution, advising the Rev. Jason Lee to make a visit to the United States for the purpose of presenting to the board of managers of the missionary society of the M. E. church, at the public generally, the true condition of the country, and of the Indians, and soliciting the men and means which, in their judgment, were necessary for the successful prosecution of the missionary work."

That was the call for the "great reinforcement" that came with Jason Lee on the Lausanne, the Mayflower of the Pacific. "It was the first of April before Mr. Lee found himself prepared to take his departure from Vancouver." On his arrival at Wasco, he found Daniel Lee and Mr. Perkins already busy with the erection of the first log house at that station.

The average reader familiar with Oregon history knows of the birth of a son to Jason Lee and wife at the old mission June 10th of the child's death a few days thereafter, of the mother's death June 26th, and of the burial of mother and child in one grave at the old mission, and their reinterment later in Lee Mission cemetery, where, according to the inscription, "beneath this sod the first ever broken in Oregon for the reception of white mother and child," sleep the two.

Also, they know the missionary board granted Jason Lee more than he asked; more missionaries, more money, though the lecture tours of Lee in the east brought in the money—more than twice the cost of the whole

enterprise. Besides, President Van Buren gave about \$5000 from his secret fund to aid in paying the cost of the Lausanne's charter. That was for the purpose of encouraging immigration and saving the Oregon country for American territory. The money cost of the Lausanne party was about \$42,000. The whole cost to the Methodist board of their missions in Oregon, the net expense, was about \$125,000; and Lee's work raised more than twice the sum.

Had he lived and carried on, the balance in the final reckoning, in money for the missionary society's treasury would have been as large as to dwarf into insignificance the \$125,000 net expense. To say nothing of the extension of the arc of the republic from the Rockies to the Pacific, a result beyond the power of figures to estimate in benefits to this country and the world.

In the Gustavus Hines book there are statements that confirm the records in the Oregon archives, if indeed they need any confirmation, concerning the meeting at the Ewing Young funeral, and the one the next day, Hines wrote:

"A committee of arrangements, chosen for the funeral, February 17, called a mass meeting of the inhabitants of Oregon, south of the Columbia river, on the 18th of February, 1841, to be held at the Methodist mission premises in the Williams valley. Pursuant to the call, the people collected and held what was properly called 'the primary meeting of the people of Oregon.' The meeting of the 18th was full, nearly every male inhabitant south of the Columbia, of full age being present. . . . G. Hines and Sidney Smith were chosen secretaries." David Leslie was chosen chairman.

A committee was chosen "to form a constitution and draft a code of laws." Dr. I. L. Babcock was elected to fill the office of supreme judge, with probate powers. George W. Le Breton was elected to fill the office of clerk of the courts and public recorder. William Johnson was elected high sheriff. Xavier Latroet, Pierre Bellique and William McCarty were chosen constables.

"It was then resolved that, UNTIL A CODE OF LAWS BE DRAFTED BY THE LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE (just chosen), and ADOPTED BY THE PEOPLE (Ira L. Babcock (Dr. Babcock), the supreme judge, be instructed to act according to the laws of the state of New York."

The important points corroborated by the Hines book, written by one of the secretaries of the

"MAKE BELIEVE"

By FAITH BALDWIN

CHAPTER XXXV

Larry stared at her. He wanted to shout, to grasp her hands, to call her by name. Now he knew the resemblance which had worried him. She was a little like Mary Lou—small, red-haired, blue-eyed, the same shaped face, the features not unlike. A little like a carbon copy, an elder sister who had seen a good deal of life. But she wasn't know—until he had seen Mary Lou and told her, until they decided what to do. He must see Margaret Lorrimer, too. His thoughts raced. He was still staring, flushed with excitement. And she asked him, amused:

"What's the matter? Why on earth are you staring like that?"

Obviously he dropped his eyes to her hands. He saw that she wore one ring, a man's, a seal ring. He said, greatly daring:

"Sorry to be rude. I was wondering—I am sure it is pretty—I was wondering what your real name could be?"

Tell-Tale Marks
"Real name? But I've had," she admitted, "a few . . . in my time."

"The one you were born with—is it really Diana Hackett?" he asked.

"No, but it has the same initials. I—almost forget it, at times," she said, a little bitterly. "It doesn't suit me very much more—for it is—Delight. Delight Hartford," she said.

Larry stared at her. After a minute:

"It's a very pretty name," he commented, faintly.

"Isn't it? So appropriate, too," she responded, with a definite acidity. Her face dropped into lines of relaxation. All that her life had made of her was written there, all that her life had brought her. One could trace in the fine cobweb marks about eyes and nose and mouth the years of contrasting circumstances, too good living; semi-starvation; hope, despair, and a feverish gaiety. She'd had an easy time, this Delight Hartford, and the gifts with which she had been liberally endowed at birth, gifts of health and vitality, laughter and strength, she had squandered for something less than the usual potage.

A Decided Lesson
Yet, she had still, partly obliterated, a dimmed but discernible beauty, fine contours, lovely modeling, a skin which had withstood much of the wear and tear of far as natural coloring and texture was concerned. She made Larry a little sick somehow, so like, and so unlike, Mary Lou now seemed to him.

He was of course not astonished at what she told him. He had known the truth for some time, she mentioned, casually enough, Lorrimer's name. He was past astonishment. All that he could think of was that he had found her for whom, for so long, the Lorrimer had been seeking. What this would mean to Lorrimer, his mother, to Mary Lou herself, Larry could not think, dared not think. The story of the prodigal son flashed through his bewildered mind . . . something about . . . it is meant to make merry and be

Feb. 18th, 1841, meeting here: That it was held at the old mission, and that the FIRST provisional government was established there and there. Also, that this government functioned; that it acted not merely until what is generally known as the provisional government was voted at Champeau May 2, 1843, but until the code of laws drafted by the legislative committee appointed that day was "adopted by the people" on July 5, 1843.

Nearly all writers of Oregon history were mixed on this point; probably more than half of them either got the Feb. 18, 1841, meeting at Champeau, or showed that their minds were hazy on this point. Some of them got the Ewing Young funeral at Champeau. It was the grave side, about six miles from where Newberg now stands.

Putting these facts straight detracts not in the least from the historic importance of the place where the provisional government was voted May 2, 1843, and the code of laws "adopted by the people" on July 5, 1843. Establishing the truth of history makes that history more important. There has been too much guess work, repeated by later guessers.

(To be continued)



Later, he took her back to the apartment and promised to see her again soon.

KARL SNYDER GETS NATIONAL AWARD

AURORA, June 6—Karl Snyder, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. I. Snyder, was a happy boy Thursday when an unexpected telegram stated he had been awarded an honorable mention prize in the junior class of the national Scripture competition given by Proctor and Gamble, makers of Ivory soap.

The telegram extended an invitation to be present at the opening day of the Scripture exposition at the American Jefferson galleries at 57th and Madison avenue, New York. The juniors' contest included children to the age of 15.

Mrs. Gibbons, instructor, made a number of entries of soap carrying from the fourth grade. Honorable mention prize in the junior contest is \$5 and Karl is wondering just how he will invest his fortune.

GROUP ENTERTAINS T. H. S. STUDENTS

TURNER, June 6—Kenneth Hickok, commercial teacher of the Turner high school and senior class advisor, entertained the class of nine members at a theater party in Salem Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Jean Peary, class advisor for the junior class entertained for them Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schampier. After games and music a bonfire and weller roast were enjoyed. Before adjournment ice cream was served.

Members of the class are Margaret Robertson, Gladys Given, Katherine Shampier, Opal Mickenhay, Audra Shoen, Hildreth Bones, Wilford Harrison.

TEACHER ELECTED
GERVAIS, June 6—The board of directors of Union high school district No. 1 met Thursday night and elected a teacher for the one open position in the school. Miss Viola Paterson of Forest Grove was elected. She will teach music and two other subjects.

AT AURORA HOME
AURORA, June 6—Miss Emma Evans, who has been teaching in Klamath county, is home after visiting friends at Klamath Falls, Ashland, Medford and Corvallis. She came by auto and reached home in time for the graduation exercises here. She will attend the Willamette university summer school at Salem after visiting with her family.

\$2.00

Portland and Return via OREGON ELECTRIC RAILWAY for the

June 11-12-13-14
Thursday—Children's Exhibition, Rose Show, Illuminated River Display; Friday—Flora Parade; Mardi Gras Night; Saturday—Rose Show, Marine Day; Sunday—Hospitality Day.

Milk and Milk Products Exposition June 8 to 13; Pacific Northwest Dairy Inspectors' Association Convention June 11, 12, 13.
Trains leave 8:55 a. m.; 12:45 p. m.; 5:20 p. m.; 9:05 p. m. Daily at Salem.
Returning leave Hoyt Street, Portland, 8:00 a. m.; 1:10 p. m.; 6:15 p. m.; 9:30 p. m. Daily.
Tickets, further information, from L. F. ROBERTS, City Pgr. & Tkt. Agent.
or LOU F. KNOWLTON, General Agent.
Oregon Electric Ry.

MADE STUFF

DANNY!!! HOW MUCH IS THAT BURGLARY INSURANCE FOR - THAT WE GOT FROM

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LAY SERMON

THE VALLEY OF HUMILIATION

Greatheart: "This Valley of Humiliation is of itself as fruitful a place as any the crow flies over."—Pilgrim's Progress, Part II.

The Valley of Humiliation, you may recall was where Christian had his terrible battle with wicked Apollyon. He was wounded in head, hand and foot with the flaming darts thrown by the monster; and only a quick sword-thrust saved him from the great dragon. Yet when Christian came that way, her escort, Greatheart told her this valley was "the best and most useful place of ground" all those parts. As he stated it:

"And though Christian had the hard way to meet here Apollyon, to enter with him a brisk encounter, I must tell you that in former times must have been here. There have been pearls here, and have in this place found the pearls."

So the great Valley of Humiliation found a defender after all. And you not hear many Greatheart thus describing the present Valley of Humiliation? They assure us that in these hard times men are finding pearls, and are busy proclaiming "words of life" for the support of business associates. They are almost praising hard times for the lessons they are learning.

What an excess of penitence is discernible in the journals of the day! How pious are the prayers of those who claim they have been washed in the blood of Econ-

omy and Efficiency! They look back upon those days of prosperity as something that was sinful. Our business leaders have turned business moralists, preaching the new virtues of this new day.

It reminds one of the old doggerel:

"When the devil was ill,
When the devil was well,
The devil a monk was he,
When the devil was well."

They wait for right values are usually made of flimsy material. Their sudden conversion to sober thinking may hard by be regarded as permanent, though they will now fondly at the mourner's bench because of their distress, and profess to find angels and pearls in this valley of their humiliation. It is more probable that when "happy days come again" they will again declare themselves free of economic law or moral restraint, and plan their lives for a maximum of indulgence and physical comfort and excitement.

Greatheart may remember the angels; Christian recalled Apollyon. Likewise today, one may not gloss over the dragons of poverty and unemployment and despair and despair because some in high position are learning how to squeeze tighter and pinch harder to keep "net" up to former levels. The Apollyon of hard times is exceedingly real to those who meet him face to face.