

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Public Interest and the Railroads

WHETHER it knows it or not Marion county and the state of Oregon are in the railroad business. We are proprietors in the sense that we share in the revenues without putting up any money for investment or for running expenses. Moreover we get our share even if the stockholders get nothing. The public's split is called a tax, the share the stockholders get is called a dividend. This year it is probable that the only road operating in Oregon which will keep up its dividends.

Considering the fact then that this county and state are through collection of taxes vitally interested in the fortunes of the railroads the report of the Southern Pacific company which is one of the heaviest taxpayers here is of importance to the general public as well as to the employees and investors.

The 1931 report for this road shows that the business depression has made heavy inroads on its income and reduced its profits nearly to the vanishing point. Dividends for the last year were paid out of surplus of prior years; and this year the old S. P. which paid 6% annually since 1907 will pay no dividends. Operating results the first four months of the year have been even poorer than in 1931.

Railway operating revenues for the road were down 23% and net revenue from railway operations down 34%. The net income after interest, rents and taxes was only \$7,138,372, a decline of 77%. The total taxes paid by the system and of affiliated companies was \$19,204,782. The dividends paid last year were twenty and a half millions, but they were not earned. Such a vast sum levied on the railroads and through them on the shippers gives the public a tremendous stake in the railroad business.

Now, through stoppage of dividends the share for the stockholders is gone. The pertinent question to the public is, how long can the roads continue the burden of taxation? Yet the public continues to tax itself and the railroads to build roads for competing forms of transportation which pay scant taxes into the public treasuries. Even if there is a resumption of business the situation of the railroads is still uncertain because of unrestricted competition which they face. The public is just letting matters drift; but it takes no long look ahead to scent trouble. What if the railroads become unable to pay the taxes imposed upon them? That will create a serious condition in cities and school districts particularly. The public will not worry much about the stockholder whose dividend is cut off; but it will squirm uneasily if its principal taxpayer turns up its toes.

It is not difficult to foresee a time when the financial difficulties of the railroads may result in depositing them on the doorstep of government,—"for better or for worse"; and wartime experience showed it was decidedly for the worse.

Birth Control Legislation

THE battle over birth control legislation is on in congress. Mrs. Margaret Sanger wants congress to pass a bill which would permit dissemination of such information by physicians. The bill is favored by some and opposed by others. What a foolish argument! Both the information and the devices are in general distribution; so the argument is largely academic. The standard women's magazines are advertising contraceptives in a phrasing only thinly veiled. The fact is the fact and congress might as well recognize it instead of maintaining the present statute which is quite futile.

Religious groups opposing the practice of birth control may so discipline or counsel their adherents, but congress should look at the question in a realistic light. Mrs. Sanger has suffered much abuse; but science and sociology seem pretty well agreed with the position which she has fought for all the years.

The business of examining the unlocked door on the barn the horse was stolen from continues in the senate. A committee discovers that a pool operating in stock of the Radio corporation made profits of five million dollars in seven days. Big names figured in the split, including Raskob, Jerry Rioridan, Durant, the Fisher brothers and other big speculators. They dealt in the stock when it was around \$90 a share. Turning to the stock table we note that Thursday's quotation was \$4 a share. Some people have certainly lost a lot of money on the toboggan from \$90 to \$4. People once wealthy have been completely wiped out by the deflation. We don't know what good is done showing how much these democrats made in the bull market, or how much they lost in the bear market. You can never stop speculation; and in speculation some win and some lose; and some do both.

Ford plants over the country are swinging into production. The Portland assembly line began operations this week and men were called to work at the Des Moines plant. The resumption of work at Ford plants ought to be felt in many lines of industry, especially the steel mill. The wages of workmen will once again filter back into channels of trade. Dealers will have new merchandise to supply customers who have been waiting for several months. Ford is a great factor in America's industrial life.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

May 21, 1907

The wreck of a Southern Pacific freight train near Canby yesterday morning, in which four cars were derailed, seriously interrupted traffic for the entire day. No one was injured. Another wreck was reported from the south as being cause of delay of the afternoon overland passenger train.

One of the largest deals consummated in the capital city for some time is the transfer of the business of the Standard Liquor company, owned by J. P. Rogers, to Albert E. Magers, who has been acting as manager. Saloons involved are the Senate Annex, Bank, Liquor Depot, and Sample Room.

K. C. Eldridge, of Independence, owner of the creamery there, was in Salem yesterday trying to lease a building for a creamery to be operated here.

May 21, 1923

Friday's election results: Sam Brown and A. M. LaFollette nominated for state senate; T. B. Kay, Otto J. Wilson, Mrs. C. P. Bishop and L. T. Reynolds, for house; John B. Olney elected Salem mayor; M. Poulsen, recorder; V. M. Moffitt, police chief; Charles Hall and Ben Olcott virtually tied for republican nomination for governor; Walter Pierce far ahead of Starkweather for democratic nomination for governor.

Ralph Bailey, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Bailey of South 12th street, and Salem high school graduate, has just won a distinguished honor at the University of Oregon by gaining first place in the oratorical contest there.

COMING FROM WYOMING
AURORA, May 20 — Mrs. Inez Miller expects to arrive today from Wyoming to visit her daughter, Mrs. Ottaway. Mrs. Miller will reach here to attend the graduation of her grandson, Oran Ottaway.

Here Comes the Bride!



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The first grist mill:

Where was it built, and by whom?

The writer finds in the Champeong Park correspondence of the Aurora Observer of last week the following: "Last Sunday President Dobbs of Pacific university, accompanied by Mrs. Dobbs and Albert Toller, were taken by Henry Zorn, owner of the Champeong farm, to the spot where was built the first grist mill in the present Oregon and there were shown the old time mill dam and some of the timbers used in the mill nearly 100 years old. It was there that people in the French prairie section assembled and awaited their turn for the grist. The spot is marked by the millers of Oregon."

Before President Dobbs gives his full sanction to the millers of Oregon in the proposed marking of that spot as the place where the first "grinder" mill in the present Oregon was built and operated, it would be well for him to search the records of history, or to make his study a more thorough one, if he has already searched them.

Several historians say Webley Hauxhurst built the first grist mill in the Willamette valley—and that would necessarily be the first one "in the present Oregon." It is pretty well established that the mill built by Hauxhurst was located on the stream that runs to the north of the Wheatland ferry road, near where it branches off from the river highway, about a mile north of the first log houses built at the old mission. At least one historical writer says the mill built by Hauxhurst was erected in 1834. It is not likely that the date was that early—though it is possible; towards the end of that year.

Hauxhurst came with the Young and Hall J. Kelley party in 1834. Jason Lee commenced work at the old mission October 6, 1834. It is related that the missionaries at first ground the grain for their flour in a coffee mill. Hauxhurst soon after

he arrived joined the mission forces, and he was converted at the old mission. He was baptized the July 19, 1837, by Jason Lee, and thus became a Methodist, and was one of the organizers of the First Methodist church of Salem, and a member of the board of trustees of the Oregon Institute (Willamette university). He married an Indian woman, of the Yamhill tribe, at the mission, and the writer thinks she survived him.

Mrs. Gen. W. H. Odell, writing in 1834 of the Methodist semicentennial (First Methodist church of Salem), said of the old mission family:

"A coarse kind of flour, this, varied with boiled wheat, sufficed for bread. Sometimes, when the delicate appetite required a daintier dish, wheat, ground through the coffee mill, gave flour of a finer mold. But in a little time the missionaries had a mill of their own put in operation, which, though at first worked by horse power, met their necessities." This could not have furnished boiled flour, for it is told of one of those ladies, how she would take her sack of wheat, and with two little "wee toddlers," make her way on foot to the mill. PERHAPS A MILE FROM HER HOME, wait for it to be ground, and on her return sit out the finer portions to be made into bread for her husband, who was miles away at another missionary point, and serve the coarser for herself and her children. Others probably practiced similar denial."

Mrs. Odell was a cultured woman, and she knew and was familiar with several of the surviving members of the old mission family, like Mrs. David Leslie, Helen Leslie, J. L. Parrish and others. Rev. George Gary, who came to close up the affairs of the old mission, after the departing of Jason Lee, had a good deal to say of Webley Hauxhurst in the written records he made. He was frequently entertained at the Hauxhurst home, then on Mill creek—across the present highway leading past the plant and

lands of the Oregon penitentiary. Hauxhurst's donation claim was there, running east of the creek and out as far as or farther than the "four corners."

April 19, 1845, Rev. Gary wrote: "Brother Hauxhurst is more pleasing and agreeable than the ordinary man. He was born in Brooklyn, New York. He was formerly a sailor. He left his vessel in California and came into this country... with all the propensities of a depraved life... He in a short time experienced religion, and is now a respectable man in the community, only he has a squaw wife. He is leading a religious life, their oldest child is at school, and he takes a great interest in his children."

Other writers of early history, including S. A. Clarke, gave similar testimony. Bancroft said of him: "Hauxhurst, a native of Long Island, also stood well in the territory, especially with the missionaries, by whom he was converted in 1837. He BUILT THE FIRST GRIST MILL in the Willamette valley."

In the above, the writer for Bancroft, Mrs. Frances Fuller Victor, was quoting from S. W. Moss, and she also was then near enough to the events, and had sufficient other contacts, to discriminate between true history and uncertain hearsay evidence. In giving the names of the Young-Kelley party, Victor listed Hauxhurst as Webley John Hauxhurst. In the same paragraph in which she wrote the above quoted words, she wrote: "Jean Baptiste Desportes McKay came with Astor's company, and settled at Champeong in 1831."

It is generally conceded that it was the McKay who built the grist mill that was at or near Champeong. If so, it is evident that he did not build it at as early a date as the one constructed for the mission by Webley Hauxhurst. Jean B. D. McKay was well known to all the original settlers in the country after 1831. He kept the first ferry across the Willamette, near where Champeong Park is now. That was a famous headquarters place for the original white comers, and at that point there was an ancient village of the Champeong tribe of Indians, who had bark houses on both sides of the river, and across the stream from the site of the state park. If there had been a grist mill there in the early or late thirties, some person passing that way and writing of his experience would have mentioned it. The Bits man cannot find any such record.

Who was S. W. Moss, quoted by Mrs. Victor? He came with the Dr. Elijah White party in 1842, the first considerable body of persons coming to the country as settlers. He was very well known to all Oregon pioneers. He had spent some time, on his way out, at the Whitman mission, and Narcissa Whitman, after her visit in 1843 to the Methodist mission families in and around the site of Salem, in writing to some of them from her home at Wallapai, spoke familiarly of Moss and his affairs, showing interest in his welfare, and indicating that he had confided in her as to his beliefs, aspirations, etc. She no doubt met him, on Wallace prairie, at The Mills (Salem), or Oregon City. (Continued tomorrow.)

ENVOY MELLON ON THE JOB



Here is the first photo showing U. S. Ambassador Andrew W. Mellon at his desk in the American Embassy in London since he took up his duties as his country's envoy. With Mellon are David E. Finley, Honorary Counselor to the Embassy (left) and Ray Atherton, Counselor. Ambassador Mellon attended the recent court held by King George and Queen Mary, at which many notable Americans made their bow to the British rulers.

"EMBERS of LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

SYNOPSIS

Lily Lou Lansing, young and pretty telephone operator, gives up her opportunity for an operatic career to marry wealthy Ken Sargent. Ken's parents had hoped their son would marry the socially prominent Peggy Sage and threaten to have the marriage annulled. However, the young couple go home-keeping and are ideally happy. Then Ken loses his position and, one night, Lily Lou hears him sobbing. Next day, Ken's father calls and informs Lily Lou her marriage has been annulled. Feeling Ken no longer cares, Lily Lou accepts a railroad ticket and goes to New York. She rents a furnished room and through Maxine Rochon, one of the boarders, secures a position playing the piano for a dancing teacher. Later, she and Maxine go to live with the wealthy Mrs. Paula Manchester, whose hobby is befriending young artists. Word comes that Ken is engaged to Peggy Sage and Lily Lou is depressed. Shortly after, Lily Lou is stunned with the realization she is to become a mother. She longs for Ken, thinking how proud he would have been, but refrains from writing him. She loses her position but Dwight Gwin, the noted vocal instructor, employs her as his accompanist and promises to give her singing lessons. At times, Lily Lou is happy envisioning a successful career but there are also hours of anguish when she thinks of her baby and feels so lonely without Ken. One day, Nita Nahman, the popular opera singer and Lily Lou's idol, calls on Gwin. After hearing Lily Lou sing, she offers to take her to Europe. Lily Lou is in seventh heaven.

CHAPTER THIRTY-SIX

Mrs. Manchester was delighted. "Madame Nahman! Really!" "Manchester gets a second-hand kick out of everything we do," Maxine said.

Maxine did not show much surprise at the news, but nothing surprised Maxine very much. She made a great fuss about Lily Lou's good luck, and dragged all her clothes out of the closet to help her pack, then remembered an engagement, and went off in the midst of it. Nobody really cared very much what happened to you, here in New York.

Not even Gwin. He was delighted in a way, but in another way he didn't seem to care. The same with Madame Nahman. Offer you the other hand in her de luxe stateroom on the ship, promise to tutor you in Paris, and then seem to forget all about you.

Lily Lou flew to get her passport, her visas, to buy the little extra things one always needs, to draw out the \$150 still left in the bank. She was going to Europe with Nita Nahman. She, Lily Lou Lansing, was going to Europe with Nita Nahman. She, Lily Lou Lansing, was going to Europe with Nita Nahman. She, Lily Lou Lansing, was going to Europe with Nita Nahman.

A little smile trembled at the corner of her mouth as she wrote. A shy little smile of triumph... May knew a girl who had a friend who worked on a newspaper. May would tell her friend, and the friend would tell her friend, and it would be in the paper, probably with that picture she had taken the year she was sixteen. She had changed a lot since then, but Ken would remember her more like that, so it was just as well...

She couldn't help wanting Ken to know. There wasn't any harm in that. Not even Peggy Sage could object to that... to his reading about her in a paper... She went to her bureau and took out four newspaper clippings which she had hidden under her handkerchiefs.

lest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps." —Prentice

New Views

Statesman reporters yesterday asked this question: Do you look for an upturn in business when congress has adjourned and the national conventions are over?

B. C. Mitchell, roomman, 235 North 18th—"I sure do. I believe a lot of people have, more from habit than anything else, let things slow down, just waiting for these bodies to finish work. When the conventions are over, things are just bound to go ahead."

A. Venaki, farmer—"I can't say. As far as the farm goes, I don't see that there is much hope for a change for some time."

Arthur H. Moore, bicycle dealer—"It will have a tendency that way. It'll help, yes. What the matter is now is the people don't know where they are. As soon as we find out where we are, we'll start on the upgrade."

Bryman R. Bolso, clerk—"Ha! Ha! Ha! I don't know. I haven't had time to think about it."

COMMUNITY CLUB PLANNING PICNIC

WACONDA, May 20—Members of the Waconda community club and eight special guests were entertained Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Ross Hammock in South Bottom.

Following a busy session quilting in the forenoon the group enjoyed a social time in the garden with conversation about flowers, pools and plants. The grounds of the Ross home are most interestingly planted and the pools surrounded by rockery most pleasing. During the business session plans were completed for the annual picnic to be held June 12 at Silverton park. Special guests present from

The Sargent Steamship Line and the Sage Navigation company had merged.

Kentfield Carey Sargent, Third, general freight agent of the Sargent Navigation Company, on board the yacht Seaforth, to race next summer in the Pacific coast annuals.

Miss Peggy Alexander Sage, whose engagement to Kentfield Sargent, Third...

Lily Lou rolled up the clippings, stuck them in a corner of her trunk. Her conscience, the miserable Woodlake conscience, began to torture her. How could she go to Europe, with Madame Nahman not knowing that in April...

She tried to remember Dwight Gwin's exact words. "None of her damn business! Don't you mention it to her. Trump up some excuse to see friends or something, and slip off to the American hospital at Neuilly. Nita's broomrinded. Keep your mouth shut and don't spring it until you have to!"

It had been the first thing she thought of. "I can't go!" she had cried to Gwin two minutes after he had assured her that Madame Nahman was serious about taking her.

She had let him convince her, because she wanted to be convinced. She couldn't give up. Think of it... the chance to get away from New York, away from all the prying eyes... It would be easy to slip away later, plead ill health perhaps, go to that hospital in Neuilly... Nahman need never really know. She'd have enough money—\$150 left of Ken's father's money, and over a hundred in currency, Madame Nahman. Offer you the other hand in her de luxe stateroom on the ship, promise to tutor you in Paris, and then seem to forget all about you.

Yes, and that was just it. How could she let Nahman pay all her expenses, and not tell her the truth? She'd never take her if she knew. Might as well give it up right now.

But how could she back out of it now, with Maxine already counting on bringing Frances over to take her place? People always are so disgusted with you when you say you're going somewhere, and then you don't...

Lily Lou walked up and down the small green and white room, stepping over little heaps of shoes and boxes and tissue paper on the floor. She put her old lace dress in the trunk, and saw her mother making it, holding the needle and material too close to her tired eyes...

The Woodlake conscience tried to have a baby, she had been married, by a minister... But to cheat Madame Nahman... No, she couldn't do that.

She put on her hat and coat and called a taxi, glorying in her courage and extravagance. She drove up to the hotel in great style, and sailed, head high, eyes bright, to the desk.

Madame Nahman was out. Back home. A sleepless night. In the morning she went early to the hotel. Madame Nahman was resting.

"I'll wait," she said. She sat alone in the lobby, surrounded by empty chairs, and a general air of waiting. A green uniform porter languidly dusted tables, straightened chairs. Two bellhops drowsed on benches.

At last Madame Nahman answered the telephone herself. Lily Lou went up, Madame was in bed, eating heartily of ham and eggs.

"I'll send for some breakfast for you... a cup of coffee, some brioche!" Lily Lou was too shy. She said she had had breakfast. Then she sat and watched Madame Nahman eat. It took a long while to gather courage to say what she had come to say. Madame Nahman didn't understand at first. She sat straight up in bed, her blue eyes wide, her long, reddish hair dragging her shoulders.

Lily Lou tried again. This time there was no possible misunderstanding. Madame Nahman drained her coffee cup, put it down on the tray and stared at Lily Lou for a long minute. Then she fell back on her pillow and screamed with choking, gurgling laughter.

She laughed until she cried, and Lily Lou had difficulty in not crying, too.

"Oh!" she choked, "if that isn't the—the most—"

When she quieted a little, Lily Lou rose to go. She was pale, and very calm.

"I thought you'd feel that way," she said. "It was nice of you to ask me to go, Madame Nahman. I'm only sorry that it wasn't possible—"

Under the bright blue gaze of the henned prize donna she could hardly continue. She spread her hands, in a hopeless gesture.

"You have changed your mind, you won't come with me?"

"Oh, no—I mean yes, of course I'd go, but how could I let you take me, when—when—"

Madame Nahman went off into another fit of laughter. She seemed to be considering some private, priceless joke of her own. "Never mind! So complicated... But never mind, you can have all the babies you want. Have twins! Another gale of laughter. "We sail tonight, just the same, only you will be seasick, my poor little girl. But never mind. That is life."

"I was married!" Lily Lou cried desperately. "I married a boy who was not quite twenty-one, and his parents had it annulled. So I left, and came to New York."

"Ah, yes. To the big city—"

"No, not on that account. His father—"

"His father is backing you? He has money?" The prima donna's blue eyes had narrowed.

This was no time to hedge. Lily Lou sensed that. "He is a wealthy man," she said, "and he gave me my train ticket east and five hundred dollars. I have \$150 of it left. But I hope to send it all back to him as soon as I am earning a little more. I don't know whether you'd say that was backing me or not... is it?"

"No. But the child. They will provide for it? You have a settlement? Or will they take it?"

"No! Oh, no. They don't know about it. I didn't tell them. I have enough money—I can manage. I'll go to some little place for a while in France—that is, if you'll take me—and then to the American hospital at Neuilly, and you won't be bothered—really!"

"But you can't do that. You must write—or wire immediately. A marriage can't be annulled when—"

Madame Nahman thrust one fat pink leg out of bed. Lily Lou had a vision of her wiring the Sargents, of old Mr. Sargent getting the news, and Ken and Peggy clinging together, cowering away from it.

"No, I can't tell them now. It's too late. He's engaged to be married again. Maybe he's married—for all I know—"

(To Be Continued)

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Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

DIPHTHERIA is an acute, contagious disease, extremely fatal in young children between the ages of one year and ten years. The bacillus of the disease is commonly found in a membrane in the throat, which should be removed quickly by the physician. The disease usually leads to a mis-conception of the seriousness of the attack.

Children who have recently recovered from measles or scarlet fever are especially susceptible. The disease is very easily contracted when unhealthy conditions of the throat are present. The attack of diphtheria usually begins with sore throat, headache and fever. Patchy or a membrane may be seen in the throat. Very shortly this membrane may extend downward to the larynx, or through the Eustachian tubes to the ear, or upward into the nose. In spite of the gravity of the symptoms, the patient does not have a high temperature. This fact often leads to a misconception of the seriousness of the attack.

The disease usually lasts from ten days to two weeks in cases of moderate severity. The treatment consists of the administration of antitoxin, which should be given very early in the attack. Early treatment is important, before the heart has become weakened.

It hardly seems possible that any one throughout the country could be ignorant of the great value of the preventive treatment of this dread disease. Boards of Health stress it in public notices, and doctors and nurses in schools and in private practice talk, write and preach about it. The procedure of protection is simple.

Salem were, Mrs. Don Hammock, Mrs. Morris Hayes, Mrs. Fred Hammock, Sr., Mrs. Richard Van Pelt, Mrs. Late Hill and Mrs. Asel Eoff, from Clearlake, Mrs. Luther Chapin and Mrs. Fred Hammock, Jr.

There is no more pain than that of a pin prick. The treatment gives immunity for years or for life in 90 per cent of cases, and is rarely followed by unpleasant symptoms.

It is beyond my comprehension how anyone can possibly have a prejudice against the use of a preventive measure of this kind. Bear in mind the high rate of fatality of the disease, and the fearful complications of paralysis, impairment of sight, loss of voice or other disabilities.

Diphtheria is communicated from the sick to the well by direct contact, by clothing soiled with secretions, or through the medium of "carriers." These carriers are usually children who are not ill themselves, but who carry in their throats virulent germs. These germs transmit the disease to those with whom the children are associated.

A rigid quarantine should be insisted upon where there is a case of the disease. All contact with other members of the family must be avoided. When the patient is recovered the quarantine must be maintained until three cultures from the throat and nose have been found to be free from the germ.

Answers to Health Queries

MRS. J. J. Q.—What will cure snoring?

A.—Snoring is usually due to much breathing lying on the back is a very common cause of the trouble. Make sure that the nose and throat are clear. If there is a tendency to catarrh, clear it up first of all. For further particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

A. M. Q.—What causes large brown spots on the skin?

A.—This is probably due to liver spots. Send self-addressed stamped envelope for full particulars and repeat your question.

Q.—What do you think of cod liver oil capsules?

A.—They are a very good tonic.

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The next club meeting will be a garden party, weather permitting, at the home of the president Mrs. Van O. Kelly. The Women's Improvement club of Clearlake will be guests at this last session which is the disbanding date.