The Oregon Statesman

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

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The Quarrel Over the Cherry

OREGON and Washington are busy making faces at each other over the improvement of the Columbia river. Washington wants the Columbia basin project for irrigating a million acres of land whose production is not needed. Oregon wants big dams to generate power which isn't needed either. Perhaps the solution may be to have the two states combine so that the northwest may get twice as much of what it doesn't need.

Senator Dill of Washington had a talk with Pres. Roosevelt and reported things were jake with him for building a dam at Grand Coulee in north central Washington. Power would be generated and sold to the jackrabbits that inhabit that area. Water might be pumped to flood the thirsty acres. Next day the Oregon senators see Pres. Roosevelt and report that the president is all off on the Grand Coulee dam, and is turning a friendly smile toward Warrendale, The Dalles, Umatilla each or all, on the lower river.

Not only is there discord between the two states respecting development of the Columbia, but there is a deep cleft in Oregon at about the John Day river. Below that they want the development at The Dalles, while above they argue that the best place to build is at Umatilla rapids. All those who do not want to be shot just pass the buck to the army engineers, hoping perhaps they can get round to the back door first and influence the army board over what choice to make.

Even if the northwest doesn't need the irrigation or the power, it will provide work for men out of jobs; and if either takes as long in proportion as to put up a town postoffice, it ought to be completed by 1950 when the second cycle of good times may be back again. The work is to be paid for with paper money anyway.

Seriously speaking however the Columbia river zone offers an opportunity for big-scale planning on a better basis than the Tennessee valley. Irrigation, navigation, power await only the expenditure of some hundreds of millions. If the million acres in Washington is put under irrigation then the power development would be needed to supply electric energy to the homes and industries of the northwest; and navigation would be needed to bring cheaply to world markets the production from such an area. The project would not carry itself so far as the interest load is concerned and repayment of the principal; but it would provide employment, and eventually the development would mean much to the northwest.

There will never be any agreement however who gets the first bite of the cherry. Congress should adopt the customary formula of "empowering the president" to select what ever project he wishes,—free coinage of cement at Umatilla or the allotment plan at Grand Coulee which will take over thousands of acres of jackrabbit land.

America and the World

THE thoughts of peoples of the world are turning to London as they turned over a decade ago to Versailles. Then a great American president offered a program for the rehabilitation of the world on the basis of peace. Today an American president is preparing to urge on the nations of the world a program of economic rehabilitation. What pressure however can the United States now have at this conference? Our influence, so it seems to us, has waned rather than increased by virtue of recent happenings.

Here is a recent taunt from Sir Arthur Samuel, eminent Englishman:

"The United States hoped to win the financial leadership of the world from London after the war; but with the American default on her liberty bonds, no one would again look to her for leadership."

England now pays her obligations in paper pounds; but the British obligations, so we understand, carry no gold clause.

France too is hostile because we abandoned the gold standard, and is contemplating compensatory increases in duties to offset the depreciation of the dollar. French statesmen have already given the warning not to be too sure about commitments at London, because of the recollection of what happened to the peace treaty in the senate of the United States.

The United States has lost much of its financial prestige. There is little doubt that London will regain the position of financial capital of the world.

But one big handicap to success at London is the refusal of the United States to permit the discussion there of war debts. If there is any vexing question in international economic affairs it is war debts. How it will be possible to reconcile other differences without reference to the war debts is a great mystery. The core of the international problem is the need for resumption of foreign trade on an equitable basis. But how can tariffs and exchanges and a new gold standard be worked out unless the world knows what is to happen on war debts? The bix "x" in the equation is transfers to meet service on war and foreign private debts.

The world recalls the acclaim which greeted Woodrow Wilson on his tour through Europe just before the convening of the peace conference. Common people especially in England and Italy hung on his words, which breathed new hopes for mankind. Now the world is as distraught as in 1919. Will the hopes of peoples again be frustrated? It seems to us that before the conference the congress and the chief executive should come to an understanding on this war debts question to let it be settled at London. Otherwise uncertainty will hang on. Reaction in congress is almost certain to come, which would produce another stalemate.

The farm holiday group backs the Patman bill for immediate payment of the bonus. Since the country is on a paper money basis we feel safe in predicting the demand for this payment will be irresistible. Politics will force it through to offset the reaction against the economy bill which cut allowances to veterans.

Senate and house conferees on the farm bill were deadlocked over the provision to guarantee cost of production. Why hesitate over that clause? The printing presses can run off that much more money without much additional expense.

Beer is not to be sold at Niagara Falls. You see so many honeymooners come there, it is felt they are intoxicated enough already.

A Chinese murderer was acquitted in Portland. He had been Americanized enough to cling to the American "unwritten law".

The Threesome

HEALTH

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

I RECENTLY attended a meeting at which mothers discussed the various aspects of child welfare and the care of the infant. I was amazed to hear these women so capably discuss difficult problems of child rearing. When I was called upon to address the gathering there was almost nothing left to be said.

Dr. Copeland

I believe too many mothers overlook the importance of having a regular daily routine for the baby. This is necessary for the welfare, both of baby and of the mother.

Feedings should be at a definite time. Training in elimination, the giving of cod liver oil, bathing, playing and daily naps, should be at definite times each day.

The Daily Schedule

Routine schedules are often broken because the fond parent gives in to the baby's crying. This is unfortunate because when once the baby learns that crying will help, it will continue to cry until it gets its own way. A child should not be taken out of its crib merely because it cries.

Make sure that the infant is not wet, cold, or too warm. See that there is no misplaced pin or wrinkled bed clothing. If you are sure that there is no cause for the crying, ignore the child. It will soon learn that crying is useless and go to sleep.

In what I have said I do not mean to imply that persistent crying should be overlooked. Of course the thing to do is to find the cause and remove it. When an adult has pain he is able to give an accurate description of his pain and then it is easy to locate it. But in the baby the presence of pain can only be suspected and determined after careful observation.

When baby has pain it cries. It also cries when it is hungry, cold or soiled. The cry of pain is different from the other outbursts. Most mothers can easily distinguish it from the cry caused by hunger or temper.

Teach Child to Eat All Foods

Good health habits must be taught to children at an early age. The child should be taught to eat all foods and never to develop a dislike for any one food. The food should be varied and tempting to the eye and palate. Parents should avoid discussing foods they dislike in the presence of children.

Mealtime should be punctual and meals served without rush. The breakfast is the most important meal of the older child and sufficient time should be allotted for it. Never permit your child to go to school without his breakfast. A good breakfast means a good start for the day. It should consist of fruit, a hot or cold cereal, a glass of milk and buttered toast.

No one will deny that child health depends largely upon the care given by the mother. The modern mother has many advantages. She is in a better position successfully to rear her children than were her grandparents.

Answers to Health Queries

M. F. B. Q.—What causes halitosis?

A.—This may be due to diseased tonsils, decayed teeth, nasal catarrh, indigestion and constipation. Try to locate the underlying cause and remove it possible.

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FIRST CHILD ARRIVES

TURNER, May 5. — Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Riches are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of a seven-pound daughter, born Wednesday at a Salem hospital. This is their first child.

BITS for BREAKFAST

—By R. J. HENDRICKS—

Historic trees in Salem:

(Continuing from yesterday:) Another historic tree is on the property fronting Church street, east side, near Union. It is an eastern or American black walnut tree, topgrafted about 15 years ago to English walnuts of the Franquette and Mayette varieties.

It has been often said, by the writer, that most of the walnut trees of that variety in the Willamette valley came from the plantings of William Barlow, commenced in the early fifties—some of the parent trees seen in the two stately rows on each side of the walk leading to the front door of the old Barlow mansion in the town of Barlow. There are some exceptions, including the one under consideration. And the Breyman tree on Church near Court street, listed in the national hall of fame for trees. And some ancint English walnut trees at Aurora, the plantings for which were brought from Missouri by the members of the colony that founded that town.

Wiley Chapman came from Illinois to Oregon with the immigration of 1847, the largest up to that time, about 5000 people, doubling the population of the Oregon country. His wife died of camp fever on the plains and was buried in the Grand Ronde valley. The family of Isaac Baker, father of the late J. A. Baker, who, when he recently passed away was the oldest citizen of Salem in point of continuous residence, aided in caring for the four half-orphaned children during the rest of the journey.

Wiley Chapman was captain of the wagon train. The Chapman and Baker families were late in arriving at Waillatpu, and considered spending the winter there, but, that station being already crowded, moved on—and thus escaped the Whitman massacre of Nov. 29, 1847.

Dr. A. M. Belt, pioneer physician, had his home at the northeast corner of Union and Church streets, and owned all the land back to North Mill creek. Wiley Chapman had brought some American or eastern black walnuts with him in 1847, and had started plantings. Dr. Belt employed him to set out some of them around his property.

Wiley Chapman erected one of the first 10 to 15 residences in Salem; or what became Salem. He was the builder of the first Marion county court house, on the site of the present one, in 1851-2. His son, M. N. Chapman, was county clerk in the eighties. Some time later, M. N. Chapman acquired the old Belt property, running along the east side of Church street from the corner of Union to North Mill creek. In this transfer, M. N. Chapman of course acquired the old black walnut trees set out for Dr. Belt by his father.

Later, the tree in question was completely topgrafted, as told above. That was 16 or more years ago. The first season after grafting, some English variety walnuts were produced on the grafts. The next year, a flour sack full of nuts was harvested, and the crop has increased every year since. With the black walnuts kept pruned off, it will not be long until the historic tree will be furnishing 1000 pounds a year, and eventually a ton or more, perhaps, with normal growth. That expectation is not a pipe dream. There are English walnut trees in Europe 1500 to 1800 years old, and still bearing annually increasing crops—some of them with limb spreads that seem all but miraculous in wideness of space covered, and annual crops in proportion.

All this is, it should be added, more or less speculative. No one knows the certain expectancy of life of an English walnut tree. It may depend upon location, and include the matter of possible moisture for the roots. But the walnut tree has a tendency to send its roots deep and far, seeking moisture and fertility.

The expectancy may or may not depend somewhat upon the effect of grafting a black tree over to an English one. That experiment is not old enough to yet determine definite reactions or influences upon longevity. And much paving of the surrounding space, in a city, like Salem, may have an influence. Sam Van Trump, Marion county's official expert, fears that some of the English walnut trees on Salem curbs may in time show deterioration and develop tendencies leading to shortened life. But many exceptions may come with the years, where the surrounding soil conditions are favorable.

There are few topgrafted specimens in the Salem vicinity that show up better than the one under discussion, so far; that is, where large, old black trees have been completely made over into English nut bearing ones. Out on Salem prairie, near the Silverton highway, on the old Herren homestead, there is a giant black eastern that was completely topgrafted at the age of about 70 years, with English scions, and has been producing around 1000 pounds of Franquettes and Mayettes annually for several years.

There are 40 to 60 year old English walnut trees in California that have been valued at as high as $3000 each. In that state, there is a native tree, called the California black, that is used quite generally for grafting with the English varieties, and that practice has extended to western Oregon and Washington. The California black is a faster growing tree than the American or eastern black, and is generally preferred for that reason. Whether better in the long run, that is extending into future centuries, no one knows.

Neither does any one know the exact limit in years of the most profitable extension in life of an English walnut tree, either from its own root or grafted to a slower growing, hardier one. Clarence W. Noble is perhaps as well posted as any living man on walnut growing; has ranged all the world and all history for nearly a quarter of a century, after beginning the establishment of the Skyline orchard, the largest individually owned grafted grove in existence, about six miles south of Salem. He is now on another world tour, with Mrs. Noble. He does not pretend to know.

French growers tell him, some of them, 50 years, some 100. He does not think they know.

(Continued tomorrow.)

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

May 6, 1908

A literary and musical entertainment including a legerdemain performance by Prof. E. Cooke Patton, and character sketches by the impersonator, Hon. Charles V. Galloway, will be given at St. Joseph's Catholic hall tonight. August Huckestein will be master of ceremonies.

The Oregon City Papermakers baseball team yesterday drubbed the Salem Cherrypickers to the tune of 4-0. Jerman was in the box for the locals.

Two thousand employes of the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad shops have been laid off indefinitely. The reason assigned by the company for the shut-down is financial depression.

May 6, 1923

Salem was host to at least 7300 Shriners and their wives here yesterday for a great Shrine ceremonial. William Bell of Salem is president of the Salem Shrine club.

The Oregon State Bar association yesterday voted in favor of a five-year academic course for admission to the legal profession. Fred R. Wilson of The Dalles was named president of the association. Judge Percy R. Kelly was among the vice-presidents chosen.

A nation-wide survey reveals that Wallace Reid, who died recently, was the most popular motion picture star, male or female, among high school students. Mary Pickford, Norma Talmadge, Constance Talmadge, Douglas Fairbanks, Rudolph Valentino and Richard Barthelmess were other favorites.

"MARY FAITH" By BEATRICE BURTON

CHAPTER XXXIV

She took exquisite care of herself. She had never let herself grow careless about her appearance as so many young wives do when the babies start coming and the household cares increase. Every night before she went to bed she burnished her dark hair with a hundred strokes of her hair-brush. She carefully manicured her nails, and she always saw to it that her clothes were spotless.

She was propped up among the snowy pillows of the bed, deep in the second chapter of her book, when she heard Kim unlock the front door of the flat and come down the little hallway to the bedroom.

After a year and eight months of married life, her heart still beat faster at the sound of his footsteps. Lately she never knew what mood he would be in when he stepped into the flat. The night before he had had hardly a word for her, and this morning he had forgotten to kiss her when he left for the office. She had been thinking of it all day, telling herself that doubtless he was worried about something at the office.

As he came through the doorway now, she smiled up at him and held out a hand. His own fell slackly away from hers as soon as he had touched it. "Still awake?" he asked tonelessly.

"Of course, I'm awake, Kim." She closed her book and laid it on the bedside table. "I want to hear all about the clam bake. I've never been to one, and I've been wondering if they're anything like corn roasts. What do they do? Build big fires on the beach and have supper there?"

Kim turned his back to her and began to take off his necktie.

"Yeah, that's the way they do it," he answered.

He took off his coat and Mary Faith got out of bed to hang it over the back of the chair. Then she took his pajamas from their hook in the clothes closet and handed them to him. She always waited on him as if she were his servant.

"I was sure I saw you tonight," she said presently, by way of making conversation. "I felt lonesome, so I took the baby up to Mrs. Puckett's and had dinner there. On the way home, I was positive that I saw you come out of the drug store."

He swung round then and looked at her. "Oh, you're crazy!" he said roughly. "So that's why you were cross-questioning me about the clam bake? Trying to find out whether I really went to one, or not——"

"Why, Kim, I was not!" Mary Faith's voice was full of indignation. "I thought it was you only for a minute or two. . . . And if I asked about the clam bake, it's only because I wanted to know what kind of an evening you'd had. Kim, you know I'm not the kind of woman who suspects her husband of lying and cheating——"

"Well, all right, I'll take your word for it. Right now I'm too tired to do much talking."

He was tired. He staggered like a drunken man as he walked across the room to his bed, and he was sound asleep a moment after his handsome blond head touched the pillow.

On Sunday afternoon Mrs. Farrell came home from Hampden Ledges in Dr. Thatcher's car. She looked better than Mary Faith had ever seen her.

"I had a beautiful time," she said at supper. "Lucy waited on me, hand, foot, and finger all the time I was there. She just couldn't do enough for me, it seemed. Every morning she brought me my breakfast in bed and once or twice a week she'd have friends in to lunch, just for my entertainment."

This was her way of making Mary Faith feel that she was neglected at home, and Mary Faith knew it. She knew, too, that she did not neglect her, but she felt a bit guilty anyhow.

"Perhaps we ought not leave your mother," she said to Kim that night when he suggested a drive through the park. "If we go out, she'll have to sit here alone with the baby, and she won't like that after the gay life she's had at Lucy's all summer."

Kim's only answer was, "Well, suit yourself about going." He started for the front door, and she suddenly decided to go, too. After all, he was more important than Mother Farrell, and they wouldn't be gone long.

On the way back to the flat Mary Faith suggested that they stop at the drug store on the corner for a soda. Afterward she remembered that Kim had not looked exactly pleased at the suggestion.

They were sitting at the marble counter when she saw him turn his head and look at someone on the other side of the store. Mary Faith turned her own head after a minute to find out whom he was looking at so steadily.

Behind the perfume and cosmetics counter stood a tall girl in a green linen dress. Her eyes, from that distance, looked as if they were green too and her ash-blond hair was braided around her head. She was extremely pretty. And she was smiling at Kim.

As soon as Mary Faith turned, she stopped smiling and Kim looked away.

"Kim, why should you turn your head and grin at her, even if she is pretty?" asked Mary Faith.

Kim laughed and shrugged his broad shoulders. "You know what they say Mary Faith. A woman is as old as she looks, but a man is old when he stops looking."

Mary Faith could not see any humor in that. "I never think of noticing any man but you, Kim. I never really see anybody but you anywhere."

He patted her hand.

Two or three times the next day or two Mary Faith found herself thinking of the girl in the drug store and of the man whom she had seen coming out of the store on the night of the Shore Club clam bake.

Was it possible . . . .?

But beyond this point Mary Faith's mind refused to go. She was so honest and straightforward herself that it was easy for her to believe that everybody else was straightforward and honest too. Her instinct was to trust people in general, and Kim in particular.

However, she was neither stupid nor blind. And as the bright chilly weeks of the autumn went by, she knew that Kim no longer belonged to her as he had during the summer. She knew it by a dozen signs. He began to have late afternoon appointments that kept him from home until eight or nine o'clock. Now and then he had to see somebody on Sunday about some legal business, or so he said.

"I'm driving down to Steubenville on Sunday to see a client of ours," he would say to Mary Faith in a frank, offhand way, exactly as if he had nothing to hide. "McIntrae asked me to go, and I couldn't very well refuse him."

On his return, he would tell her how lovely the country had looked, how his client had asked him to stay to dinner, and how he had refused.

"I wish he wouldn't tell me all those stories," Mary Faith sometimes thought as she listened to them. They did not deceive her for an instant, and it filled her with shame to know that Kim could tell her such palpable lies. That feeling of shame was harder to bear somehow than the knowledge that Kim had spent those hours away from home with another woman.

That there was another woman in his life, she knew—the blond girl who worked in the drug store at the corner. Sometimes, on the nights when Kim came home for dinner, he would decide suddenly to run down to the drug store for a book from the rack of popular fiction on display there.

"I'll be back in a little while," he would tell her, as he picked up his hat and made for the door. "I'm just going to get something to read."

He might come back in a few minutes with a book in his hand. But the chances were that he would be gone for an hour or two. Mary Faith never asked him where he had been. Sometimes she pretended to be asleep when he returned, so that he would have no opportunity to tell her any more of his elaborate and unconvincing stories.

She often asked herself what another wife would do in her place. Would she make a scene? Burst into tears and tell Kim that he would have to choose between her and the girl? Threaten him with a divorce?

She knew that she never could do any of those things. Thinking about them would be as far as she would go. Thinking and worrying and watching the slow hands of the clock on the nights when Kim stayed out until eleven or twelve.

"And I suppose that's what most women do," she thought, "when their husbands find some interest outside their own homes. They shut their eyes to the whole thing, just as I do, and wait for it to come to an end."

And then, without warning, she found herself at the place where she could no longer shut her eyes to Kim's extraordinary behavior.

One Saturday evening, early in November, she had come into the flat at six after a trip to the market for the food for Sunday dinner.

As she fitted her key into the lock, the door was pulled open and Mrs. Farrell's frightened face appeared.

"The baby!" she gasped. "He's in a convulsion—The phone's out of order, and nobody's home in the building. I rang all the bells—You call the doctor. I'll get the hot water."

(To Be Continued)

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Cooking Club Plans Picnic For Mothers

HAZEL GREEN, May 5—The 4-H Cooking club is planning a picnic in Edward Dunnigan's park for the mothers. The committees are: Invitation, Daisy Rutherford, Beatrice Johnson,, Alice Montandon; refreshment, Bernice Lehrman, Hulda Slattum, Maxine Wolf; entertainment, Melvin Lehrman, Clinton Wampler, Orville Dunnigan; decoration, Dorothy Dunnigan, Donald Dunnigan, Marvin Van Cleave. Mrs. Louis Wampler leader. The achievement day will be the closing days of school May 22.

CAR VIOLATORS HELD

WOODBURN, May 5—Tilphur Barstad is in the county jail in lieu of payment of a $10 fine for driving his car without lens, with only one headlight and no taillight. Carl Engelman, charged with driving without license plates ,was given until Saturday to get a license or pay a $5 fine. Both appeared before Judge Overton here.

Power Company Pays Big Taxes For Polk

DALLAS, May 5 — Polk county received its second large check in payment of taxes Wednesday when the Mountain States Power company paid Sheriff T. B. Hooker $5,772.72 for the taxes for the first half of 1932, according to E. J. Page, local manager for the company. This check was for the taxes in Polk county alone.

Dallas Schools Take Part in Music Fete

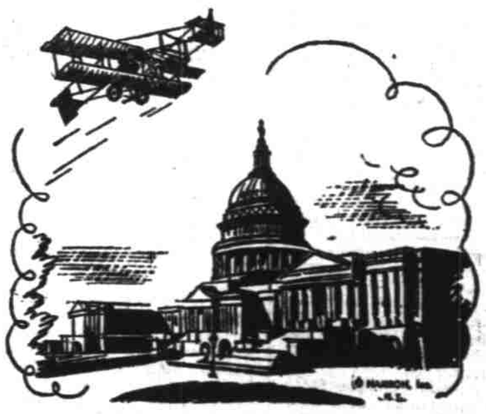
DALLAS, May 5—Polk county schools will be presented at a music festival to be held in Monmouth Friday, May 5. Miss Alice MacBride, musical director at the Dallas schools, is taking 185 girls and boys from Dallas to take part in the performance. The special number from Dallas will be a mixed chorus of 50 voices from the seventh and eighth grades. This chorus will sing "In Praise of Light" and "I Would be a Sailor."

HOPS ARE SHIPPED

SILVERTON, May 5 — Wolf Hop company of Silverton shipped 132 bales of hops from the Warehouse Service Corporation Wednesday. The day before 111 bales were brought in to be stored from Mount Angel. They had been purchased by the Lloyd L. Hughes company from C. L. Willig of Monitor.

22 Years Ago

LINCOLN BEACHLEY FLIES OVER NATION'S CAPITOL



From the Nation's News Files, Washington, D. C., May 6, 1911

Beachley's feat marks the first time this has been done in a heavier than air machine and is the beginning of Washington's three-day aviation meet.

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