Historie trees in Salemi

entire world.

* * *

* * *

for frrigation in average years-

slower growth, with cool nights,

and a firmer, "nuttier" texture

-resulting in a differential in fa-

product, over California's firsts.

called there "budded," of some 5

Oregon. That is, as to walnut

growing. It is the climate-sun-

As to filbert growing, we have

an exclusive field, extending to

western Washington. Exclusive as

to both Americas; giving us fil-

berts as a franchise crop. As to

chestnuts, we can compete with

the world on at least an equal

In time, the writer believes, we

will be growing in our forests

black walnut and chestnut trees

for both their edible nuts and

their wood, for use in furniture

and other manufacturing. We

chestnuts, as in Sicily and other

countries. With a dense popula-

tion, which will come, in all like-

lfhood, future generations will use

edible nuts as a meat substitute.

ground in this and other coun-

The owner of the grafted wal-

nut trees under discussion is C. A.

Clark, who has had the property

for about 11 years. The Clark

home is at 638 North Church

street. The Clarks moved to the

city from the Summit district on

the Oak Grove road, over in Polk

county, where their farm is still

There are some fine old black

in the back yard of the old Byrd

makes her home-but these are

younger, set out by members of

the pioneer Byrd family. Some of

them are beautiful, stately trees.

the second daughter of Dr. W. H.

and Chlos A. Willson, Laura

Belle Willson, was the son of

Rev. W. T. Wythe, who was pas-

tor of the First Methodist church

of Salem, and who also served

Willamette university for a time,

D. H. TALMADGE

lacking in consideration for other plants. This is why it is rated as a

ing service and bedtime.

Unhappiness seems to be the

Dr. Wm. Wythe, who married

in the family.

be fattening our hogs on

shine and showers, and soil.

California, most ambitious con-

Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE . . . Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - Managing Editor

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The Elevator—Going Up

THERE is renewed crowding and pushing in the lobby to L be first to get into the elevator, for the call boy has signaled "Going Up!" Orders are rolling in to buy stocks till the ticker gets all jammed up. Wheat is reclimbing the ladder. Hops are doing a sky rocket. Even wool, staid old wool, is turning handsprings.

It is the old fever of speculation. It's in the blood. People buy if they think something is going up in price. They bought U. S. Steel at 250, when they knew its earnings did not justify the price, simply because they thought it would raided the Peking Express early go higher and they could unload.

There is justification for a recovery of prices which have been depressed far below costs of production. Speculation is by no means all a sin; but it so easily gets over into the gambling fever that periods of deflation inevitably result. They are the natural aftermath of speculative excesses. Trees do not grow to the sky.

Congress may pass all the laws it desires to curb speculation. It may put bridle and breeching about issuance of ing as pretty a six innings as was securities. It may put hobbles on the stock exchange. But so ever seen on the Salem diamond. long as individualistic economy obtains, 110n will speculate. Jones, Senator catcher, played It may be Florida real estate, or Texas oil wells, or Central and hit well. Public service stock, or hops or hogs. Sometimes people win by speculation, sometimes they lose.

You can't stop speculation; but it might be a good idea to post a sign like they do at swimming places: Management not responsible for injuries, lost umbrellas, or stone bruises.

A Frigate Calls

THE old frigate Constitution is moored in the Columbia for the Independence unit of the I river off Astoria. This is appropriate anchorage for Old Pacific Telephone & Telegraph Ironsides, because Astoria was founded in the days of the Mrs. Dora Williams, who has been frigates. During the same war in which the Constitution acting as chief operator during gained distinction Astoria was surrendered to the British the past four years. Mrs. Becken who rechristened it Fort George. Frigates of many nations called at the mouth of the Columbia a century and more ago; and the Constitution is but traveling old sea lanes for ships a farewell party held at the home of this classification.

Too bad the Constitution cannot sail on up the river to right, when a small group of friends and co-workers gathered Salem. It is expected when the water in the Columbia is low, to present a few tokens of rememduring August, that she will come to Portland, following a brance. She leaves for California visit on Puget Sound. But her masts of 200 feet are too tall shortly. to let the ship pass under the Portland and upriver bridges. She draws 10 ft. of water which calls for more draught than the Willamette allows in low water season; and her beam and Mrs. F. R. Bowersox and Mr. is about 10 feet too wide for the locks at Oregon City. The and Mrs. Walter Smith left Monvessel is 175 feet long, the same length as the steamer Northwestern which plies the river here.

The frigate does not sail under her own canvas. Instead Tia Juana. They will visit the

she is drawn by a naval mine sweeper. When the Constitution calls at Portland there may be fitting exchange of salutes between her and the battleship Oregon, which won honors in a later war. The frigate gave place to the steam-powered battleship; the battleship may give way to the aerial bomber. The mechanics of mass slaughter we call warfare keeps marching on.

Motor Boat Harmony

TN the day's news from Cascade Summit is the item that dwellers there welcome once more the sound of motor boats on Odell lake. The ice has broken up after the protracted winter in the high altitude. We suppose there are folk to whom the sound of the motor boat is music; but not to us. It ranks with a motorcycle among the abominations. Still, after the winter's silence on Lake Odell, broken only by the occasional whistle of a freight train or the Cascade limited hurling through the night, no doubt the put-put, put-put of the motor boats is stirring as the snare drum of the town band. It signifies at least that spring is back, and soon business will be humming at the famous resort.

There are exceptions to the distaste at the sound of a motor boat. After a day's trolling in the sun, hours of labor rowing with the oars, it's great to jerk the outboard motor cord and point the bow for camp. Or if a man has been crouching in a blind on a bit of land out in the lake, through a grey day, with ducks flying low, it's great to hear the motor of the boat coming to take you off, to a warm meal and a

soft bed that will ease stiffened joints. So there must be degrees of tolerance even among mo-

tor boats. The secretary of the interior is complaining because all the bids for cement for public works are practically identical. But the president in his new deal for industry is urging suspension of anti-trust laws, and regulation of competition. That is not much more inconsistent however than the president's slashing of wages, and then telling business to restore wage levels. This job of running the country is great stuff.

Mrs. Pinchot joined the picket line where boys and girls were striking against wages said to be as low as 57 cents a week. Such a low wage is pitiful; and when we pick up these bargains in shirts and hosiery and underwear, we ought to realize that oftentimes our bargain is purchased at such a terrible cost in human labor. We cannot continue to get something for nothing.

Gov. Rolph vetoed the pari-mutuel racing bill which the California legislature passed. Now Rolph is no puritan; and he had intimate enough knowledge of how the meets were conducted. Now the cappers and touts from California who have been managing meets in Nevada and Mexico are coming north to Oregon to bloodsuck on the weakness of men.

The secretary of state is quoted as voicing "faith that the enlightened nations" would do something for the economic salvation of the world. We are sorry to confess we have no such faith, partly because there seems to be no enlightened nations. And in foreign to say: "When times are such that economic affairs the USA is among the dumbest.

Medford reports another killing. But this time it was one of those "legitimate" killings where the wronged husband was trying to square the "triangle". The affair was a pasture romance instead of a Jackson county pastoral.

A Chinese has died at the reputed age of 197 years. He attrib-uted his longevity to his peace of mind, Under those conditions the present life expectancy of the average American would be about twen-

Ann Harding left Hollywood, which is full of "sharks", and went to Havana where the sharks nearly got her. A movie star has a hard life after all.

The great financial teeter-board: "Dollar hits new low; stocks

Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

May 7, 1908 FALLS CITY - All business houses and amusement places closed down at 8 o'clock last night to attend the booster meeting staged by the Commercial club with Colonel E. Hefer, president of the Willamette Valley Development league, as speaker. The great sawmills here and at the suburbs of Black Rock have continued operations all winter and are now running full blast, The payroll of this city is over a quarter million dollars

annually and the population

SAN FRANCISCO - Viewed by thousands of people who blackened the hills for miles around, the Atlantic battle fleet sailed through the Golden Gate today. Forty-four vessels, ranging from the 16,000 ton Connecticut down to tiny torpedo boats, moved to the Market street moorage, joined by the Pacific fleet.

The original and popular fiveent movie theatre in Salem is the vaudette. Every performance is crowded .- Adv.

May 7, 1928 PEKING - Approximately 20 foreigners, many of them prominent Americans, are in the hands of Chinese brigands who Sunday morning. Among the captives is understood to be a former Eugene, Ore., woman, Mrs. A. Seaton.

Salem Senators yesterday defeated the Portland police team at Oxford park, 13 to 9. Frink pitched the first three innings for

Mrs. Williams Given Party as She Quits Job Held Six Years

INDEPENDENCE, May 6. -Mrs. William Becken will take over the duties of chief operator has been assistant operator for six

Mrs. Williams was the motif of of Mrs. Dean Girard last Thursday

BOWERSOX GOES SOUTH MONMOUTH, May 6. - Mayor mouth yesterday for a month's pleasure jaunt in California, with sidetrips into Phoenix, Ariz., and

mayor's son and daughter-in-law,

Prof. and Mrs. Maxwell Bowerson

t Fortuna, and other relatives.

as president. There is another historic wal-

Something Hints Caesar Would Have Been a Tough City Editor

By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

ONE thing I like especially about serial stories; by simply omitting to read an instalment now and then one may obtain much the same results as are obtained from some of the novels which are rated as "smart" and at a much lower cost.

Stories are sometime told when old time printers get together of horse boom days, when every community had its high-bred horses and colts and every printing shop was called upon to struggle with pedigree copy used in the making of advertising literature. Slam by Clam by Blam, dam Mam by Pam by Wam-that sort of thing, you know. All pretty much in the dead past now. Nothing like it in the rural districts today. But the holy matrimonial news from the movie colony at Hollywood causes us to think of it.

O, young Lochinvar is come out of the wet. And he's fully as wet as a feller can get: Better are wet spells than drow

thy spells are, So cut out your squawking," says young Lochinvar.

First and last, I have read good deal about Julius Caesar, I dies for the treatment of spring think I should not have liked a fever. They would be, darn 'em! reportorial job on a newspaper of which Julius was city editor.

An eastern publisher brings up the question: Would these ancient glories, Egypt, and Greece and Rome, have cracked up as they did had they been possessed of newspapers? Interesting question. Does anybody know the answers?

Bud Kelland, who writes excellent fiction in great quantity, causes one of his favorite characters in a recently published story But let an emergency arise and the cause of your unhappiness to at Molalia. the banks of the country are like be removed you know good and so many spinsters with mice run-ning up their stockings." It is get something else to be unhappy hardly fair to include all banks in about almost immediately.

this category. Folks have different ideas of natural human bent. It's all fer in garden-making to collabor- cult to change. Go into the street at o'clock. ate with some muscular person with a piece of gossip, and unless. The case who objects to permitting me to it has distressing features folks ed Roberta Mitchell, Wallace hoe or pull weeds. And the more don't take much interest in it. strenuously he objects the better

nut tree standing on the south

side of what was first called Jackson and is now the west end of (Continuing from yesterday:) Mission street, near where it joins The writer has long believed that, with Saginaw street, on or near in the course of time, western the line between the lot occupied Oregon will become the greatest by the corner house and the one edible nut growing section of the next east of it. That is, between the Laverne Winkler property on

the corner and the Pauline B.

Kehrberger property next east. testant now, will not be. Nature favors western Oregon in several This is a black walnut tree particulars -- notably three: First, supposedly eastern black, and one low priced land. Second, lew overof the largest in the city, with a head cost, including no necessity great aprend of branches, and the whole growth symmetrical, beaufor the wainut tree sends down tiful. The writer cannot yet cerroots in favorable locations for its tainly find the name of the man own water requirements, here. who planted this tree-but its Third, quality. We do not have, history must reach back to the here, weather sufficiently hot in beginnings of Salem. walnut harvest time to melt the oil inside the nut and thus discolor and make rancid the meat, as in California. Besides, we have

The site is on the David Leslie denation claim. Leslie and wife deeded the property to Geo. H. Jones, in 1855. Jones and wife transferred it to Lucien Heath in and taste. Thus, a higher quality 1860. It went from Heath to E. S. Kearney in 1864, from Kearney vor of our first quality, grafted to C. B. Bellinger in 1865, and on through a succession of owners, including the Inlows, therecents a pound. There are other inequalities, in favor of western

> All the first owners represent names prominent in the history of the early days. Leslie was the key man in the second Methodist missionary reinforcement of 1837. One of the first wives of Jones was a Loslie. Lucien Heath was the first mayor of Salem, chosen at the election held the first Monday in December, 1860. He was secretary of state from '59 to '62. Kearney was a prominent lawyer, and died very rich in Portland. Bellinger was a noted attorney and judge.

If the tree was not set out by David Leslie himself, the honor probably belongs to Jones, or at least to one of the other owners in the early days, mentioned

* * * The tree is worth noting by any one driving that way. If it were That tendency is now gaining thoroughly topgrafted to Franquettes, with Mayettes for pollenizing, it would likely before long thereafter be bearing a ton of nuts annually.

There are numerous other historic trees in Salem, that have had prior mention in this column. There is little new to tell of the Breyman tree that is in the hall of fame for trees. But there is a correction. This writer has assumed that it was an eastern black, from the Barlow plantings. It is a California black, to which fact is due walnut trees on the next lot east, its very rapid growth. The twig was supplied to Eugene Breyman Gillette & Co., nurserymen, San Francisco, and he planted it in 1869. When it was placed in the hall of fame for trees, on data furnished in part by Hugh M. Rogers, Salem city engineer, yet in that office, March 8, 1927, it had a diroumference of 12.6 feet, limb spread 102, and height 93

> This tree formerly bore great crops of nuts. It has produced small ones in late years; some limbs are showing decay, and the whole growth is declining. Its years are evidently numbered, in that location, either from too much paving and consequent lack of moisture for its root growth; and perhaps from having reached its maturity-for some forestry experts think it is about what they call "ripe." It may ere long go the way of all flesh, and all "living" matter—and inanimate matter, too, for nothing is certain and eternal excepting change, in this world.

The Willson avenue trees, from many lands, are notable. Also the cedar of Lebanon on Chemeketa street, and the Waldo big tree from California on North Sum- for the past six weeks are: junmer, and many others here, all or nearly all of which have been listed in this column. Salem is favored with beautiful tree growth. On the curbs in front of many of our homes the annual English walnut crops pay the taxes, in some cases more, besides furnishing shade and ornament. The possible full development of our tree growths, on hills and mountain slopes, and in our valleys, would justify and support Salem grown to many times its present size. That is the picture of the future for the Willamette valley, reaching to the crests of the Cascades and the Coast Range on each side-one great grove, orchard and garden.

Mrs. Mary Adams, 62 Buried at Molalla

weed. Some weeds are said to be HUBBARD, May 6 - Mrs. of value in the making of reme-Mary Kayler Adams, wife of J. Frank Adams, well-known resident of Molalia, passed away on the old Kayler donation land claim Sunday, Mrs. Adams was In an Iowa newspaper I notice an item stating that some person born June 1, 1870, on the old donation land claim of her parfrom Crumpet had registered at the hotel. Sweet Crumpet! love- ents, the late Henry F. and Kaliest village of the guick! Do I re- therine Hermann Kayler, two miles south of Molalia, Her marmember Crumpet? O, sirs and madams! Crumpet was the only riage to Mr. Adams took place village in which I ever lived, even June 16, 1889. Mrs. Adams is temporarily where the male mem- survived by her husband, of Molbers of the congregation played

alla; five daughters and one son. Funeral services were held at penny-ante between Sunday eventhe Everhart Funeral Home at Molalia, Friday at 2 p.m. Rev. It won't do to think too much Henry Spies of Gladstone, old an investor can't make a mistake, about unhappiness. You know time friend, officiated. The inhis bank will advise him right, why you are unhappy, but were terment was in the family lot

AMITY PUTS ON PLAY

high school student body presented the play entitled "And Mary Folks have different ideas of natural human bent. It's all Did" at the Amity high school augarden-making. Personally, I pre- wrong, of course, but it is diffiditorium, Friday night, May 5, at

Pearce, Jean Abraham, Cleo Odom, Jake Tompkins, Helen Par-One thing is pretty certain: vin, Oral Davidson, Lorene Tompwe'd be a heap less unhappy than kins, Gwendolyn Davidson, Betty A weed is a plant which over- we think we are if we'd think we Pearce, Ernest Jensen and Walcomes all obstacles and is utterly are happier than we think we are, liace Pearce.

BITS for BREAKFAST "MARY FAITH" BY BURTON

CHAPTER XXXV

The nearest telephone was in the drug store just around the corner on River Street. Mary Faith rushed to the evil-smelling little booth and gave Dr. Thatcher's number.

While she was waiting for him to answer she heard Kim's voice, his

slow deep votes that was like no other voice in the world. He was talking to some one in the prescrip-tion room just behind the telephone booth. And before she had finished talking to Dr. Thatcher, Kim walked past her to the front of the store.
"Good-bya," she heard him call to
some one behind the partition, and

a girl's voice answered:
"Good-bys. See you later."
Mary Faith watched him go out.

Then she heard the familiar sputter of his roadster. She opened the door of the booth and stepped out. Be-hind her, is the prescription room, she could hear a girl humming. She hurried into the lamp-starred darkness of River Street and turned toward home. Her thoughts were where her heart was at that moment -in the flat with the baby. At the moment fealousy and heartbreak and suspicion were trivial things in the face of his illness. The very word "convulsion" was so terrify

She reached the door of the apartment building just as Kim came around the corner from the garage. "Where have you been?" asked, waiting for her to unlock the

"Same place you were-at the drug store," she told him, with a flash of bitterness.

She ran up the stairs ahead of him and through the flat to the bathroom, where Mrs. Farrell had the baby in a tub of hot water. She did not think of Kim again until eight o'clock, when the doctor had gone and she was sitting beside the baby's crib, watching his regular breathing. Then Kim came to the door of the bedroom and beckoned to her. She

did not move, merely looked up at him thoughtfully. "Kim," she said at last, getting up from her chair, "I saw you in the store tonight, and I heard you in the back room, talking to that girl. saw you smiling at that girl that "But how could I laugh when the Kim, how can you be so cheap? night when we were in the drug baby was sick?" Mary Faith went

room of a store-" "Oh, for goodness' sake!" Kim interrupted, with a groan. They were in the dining room now, and he sat down beside the table, shak- this." She knew that he hated to see to drop in for a book or a pack of cigarettes every now and then?" He got up and stood in front of unhappy the last month or so."

"What's the matter with you?" he jealous," he said.

"Well, what if I was? I was sit- baby-

ting back there talking to Jim and that girl clerk. That may be a crime hysterics about?" He spoke briefly in your eyes, but that's what I was and brutally. Then he went on in

proprietor of the store. She had not Faith. If you'd cut out the grief heard his voice as she stood in the and meet me at the door with a telephone booth, but that did not smile now and then, you wouldn't prove that he had not been there, have to worry about me and other and she wanted to believe that he women. If I don't follow you around had been there. She wanted so des- like a shadow all the time, it's your perately to believe that nothing was own fault! You hadn't figured it out gone downtown with Jack Maldon. wrong-that Kim had no interest in that way, had you?" that pretty bload girl.

"You've been away from home so



brows. "I've been working hard he had just said to her. She knew lately, Mary Faith, and you know it. that they were unfair and untruehaven't bothered you with all the and yet she felt that somehow or details. I thought, if I told you that other she had failed him. It was her I had to go out and stay late occa- job to hold him, and she had failed. sionally, you'd understand. I never She knew that what he demanded yourself like this,"

"But I was," she blurted out. "Kim, how could I help it, when I where, Carrying on an affair in the back store? And lately you've been go- on thinking, and the more she late-" She was crying now, and "And how could I smile when Kim her face was drawn and white. "Kim, I shouldn't go to pieces like

ing his head. "What are you trying her cry. He was looking at her with to do, Mary Faith? Make me con- an expression of actual dislike in his didn't look for amusement and lovefess that I'm in love with a clerk eyes. "But I can't help crying. If making all of the time. There must in a store, just because I happened you only knew how sick the baby's be husbands who shared the burden been tonight-and you weren't here of illness and anxiety with their -and, Kim, I've been so jealous and

Mary Faith shook her head. "Kim, jealous when he seems to be interyou were in the back room of that ested in some other woman. Of course, I know you love me and the

> "Well, then, what are you having that same hard, angry voice. "Now, He picked up his hat and went

much lately," she said, looking up at | Mary Faith stood where he had left her, wringing her hands in genuine He raised his thick level eye- pain at the unfairness of the things dreamed that you were torturing from life was gayety and good cheer, and that when he didn't get what he wanted at home, he looked else-

ing out every night and staying so thought the more angry she became. came home after an evening with that girl-smile and pretend that I didn't know where he'd been?"

But surely there must be men who wives. Men who realized that marriage and children and home-making "I don't see why you should be aren't all "beer and skittles," as Mra. Puckett would probably have ex-

Kim was like a spoiled boy, Mary Faith decided. There was no use in talking to him; the thing to do was to stand by and wait for him to grow

He did not come home that night. The next morning she telephoned the office. Mr. Farrell had come in Jim, Mary Faith knew, was the let me tell you something, Mary a few minutes ago, the telephone girl told her, but he had gone out again. He was safe then.

> "Safe and sulking," said Mary Faith to herself. She wondered where he had spent the night, and decided that in all probability he had

(To Be Continued)
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out. The door slammed behind him. Zuver, Jean Silvers, Richard

FALLS CITY, May 6-Honor roll students of the high school iors-Catherine Hahn; sophomores, Dorothy Barnhart, Jennie June Hatch, Esther Logan and Eugene Sample.

Those on the grade school honor roll are: Leslie Arrance, Alice Benefiel, Teddy Crawford, Melvin Ferguson, Donald Freer, Martha Gottman, Virginia Graham, Bernice Inman, Stanley Rhodes, Doris Silvers, Shirley Mack, Roy Gardner, Donald Reeber, Lillian pupils and accompanied them.

Marr, Robert Gardner, Bobby Hylton, Bobby Howell, Marilyn Gronewald, Vera Pierce, Marcella Murphy, Wanda Taylor, Kenneth Graham, Leslie Hudson, Edna Barnhart, Frank Jones, Counte Hylton, Averill Morris and Rosco A mother's day tea will be giv-

en by the high school girls at the high school Friday afternoon, May 12 from 3 to 4:30 o'clock. All women of the town are invited Falls City was represented by

the following grade school pupils at the Music festival at Monmouth Friday consisting of Dorothy Ames, Jessie May Henery, Melba Post and Frank Jones all seventh

Burt Brown Barker Is Grads' Speaker

SILVERTON, May 6 - Vice President Bert Brown Barker of the University of Oregon has been secured for the commencement speaker at Silverton, June 2. Other commencement plans have not yet been announced. It is estimated that this year's graduation class will contain 80 students.

21 INCHES OF SNOW DETROIT, May 6 - Two or three weeks remain before operations may resume on the North Santiam road camp. C. D. Cook and James Dickie took measurements this week and found 21 graders and Frank Jones. Miss inches of snow remaining at Laurence Treat has trained these Guthrie McDougall's camp at Pa-

MEMBER **United States National** Group

It's a good time to marshal your forces.

There may be many places where we can point out advantages in arranging your future program to make the most of opportunities. If you will bring your problems to us we'll be glad to help you survey the situation-and to suggest possible benefits. Behind our own capacity to serve you is that of our affiliate —the big United States National of Portland.

United States National Bank

"The Bank that Service Built"