

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Stoddard King at Trail's End

THERE were two things which made Spokane quite a tolerable city. One was and is the Davenport hotel; the other, Stoddard King. Alas for journalism and for letters that we must say that Stoddard King "was"; for a few days ago he reached the end of the "long, long trail" of which he sang so blithely a decade and a half ago. Sleeping sickness claimed him; and a great void is left in that famous "inland empire" where he lived.

Known the world round as the author of the famous lyric "There's a long, long trail a winding," he was known in his own city and vicinity through his daily column in the Spokesman-Review, "Facetious Fragments." To that column he contributed a poem each day and added quips and chips of wit and wisdom which made it a fresh bracer for the day's routine. Many of his poems were assembled in volumes which enjoyed a wide sale, and occasionally King went away from Spokane to read from his writings. He made one such visit to the state college in Corvallis a few years ago.

It would not be possible for a journeyman poet who produced a few segments of verse each day to make his pipes of Pan strike authentic notes with diurnal regularity. Some of his stuff did touch poetic depths, but most of it was in lighter vein. King sustained his Muse with rich draughts of humor and rare satire. He did not slump to the bathos of Eddie Guest. His verse had a swing and a rhythm, too, which bespoke its spontaneous gushing from the poet's brain. Four volumes of his poems have been published: "What the Queen Said" (Doran), "Listen to the Mocking Bird" (Doran), "Grand Right and Left" (Doran) and "The Raspberry Tree" (Doubleday-Doran). They are delicious paraphrases of the passing show. Rotarians and ex-Babbits for example will relish this opening and closing of "Recollections of an Ex-Booster":

"When I was somewhat younger, less obese and less myopic,
And full of high, indomitable zeal,
Whenever I was called upon by causes philanthropic,
I stoutly put my shoulder to the wheel."

"But now I linger far behind the goer and the getter—
I've no one but myself, of course, to blame—
I've passed the torch of uplift on to younger men and better,
And the smoke goes up the chimney just the same."

King might have written his "The Tie That Blinds" for Father's Day; for its refrain is irresistible:

"Give me a wild tie, brother,
One with a lot of sins,
A tie that will blaze
In a hectic haze
Down where the vest begins."

Did you ever go touring by motor car and put up at tourist camps, say about ten years ago when flivvering was all the rage. Then you will appreciate his "Elegy written in a tourist camping ground" which starts out,—

"The klaxon sounds the knell of parting day,
Some late arrivals through the dusk clouds creep,
And three hours after we have lit the hay,
The noise claims down so we can get to sleep."

"Save where, from yonder pennant-clad sedan,
A radio set emits its raucous squeal,
And, underneath a nearby light, a man
Pounds until daylight on a busted wheel."

Vachel Lindsay, poet, lived for a few years in the Davenport hotel in Spokane. Perhaps it was then that King imitated Lindsay's "Mumbo Jumbo" in a poem entitled, "Postmaster-General Will Hays enters into Hollywood":

"(Are you saved, Dave Griffith, are you saved?)
Hallelujah! cried the actresses,
(Are you saved, Charlie Chaplin, are you saved?)
Then came the cowboys, swaying in their saddles;
Then the comedians, a-swinging of their paddles;
Handsome heroes with their hair pomaded
Marched behind the general, strutted and paraded.
(Are you saved, Mack Sennett, are you saved?)"

Here is "Cowboy Song, (New Style)" reminiscent of Carl Sandburg:

"White I was a-ridin' to San Antonio
(Roll along, Lizzie, roll along)
Thar went my gas tank drier'n a bone
(An' I ain't in a hurry now)."

"Nothing but cactus, nothin' but dirt,
And you can't start a Ford with spur ner quirt."

"Plumb out o' gas, I'd been thar yet
Et I hadn't brought along my radio set."

"Listen, you cowboys, listen to my song—
Allus take your radio set along.
Told my troubles to the desert air,
And along come a waddy that had gas to spare."

"He on his pinto Lix, me on my roan,
(Roll along Lizzie, roll along)
Went down Loxin' in San Antonio
(An' I ain't in a hurry now)."

We cannot, for lack of space and with respect to the copyright, print more extracts from King's works. The portions should whet one's appetite for a fuller draught.

King was too young to die—he was in Yale just before the war when he wrote "The Long, Long Trail." He was pleasantly situated in Spokane. He was active in the cultural life of the city, was a lay reader on occasion in Holy Trinity Episcopal church. This northwest, which has so few writers who possess the genuine poetic impulse as did Stoddard King, is grieved to learn that his rhythm is broken. There is no one who can sing a "Lycidas"; but at least we may express the hope that as King passes into the land of his dreams, the nightingale, whose sweet melodies he put into poetry, is singing.

Occasional echoes of the old George Joseph-Tom Mannix feud sound through the court. The latest is the award of \$50,000 damages to Elvin C. Condit in Portland against the estate of A. Nephach. George Joseph used Condit as a witness in his disbarment proceedings to prove some of his allegations about Mannix with reference to the late Judge McBride. What a toll death has taken in the principal characters in those cases. Joseph is dead; Mannix is dead; Tony Nephach is dead; also Justice McBride; Arthur Clark, a prosecutor in the Mannix case, is dead. Those cases with the related Wenner will cases made history in Oregon.

Raymond Wilcox, head of the state relief organization, says that no one will starve in Oregon. Of course not; if one is hungry he can read a Portland Journal editorial about the Willamette valley as the fertile garden of Eden, etc., etc.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Defender of Peopemoxmox:

(Continued from yesterday.)
"The Indians at Wallatapu and at Lapwai had been showing dissatisfaction for some months. White's party having arrived in the Willamette valley, and Whitman having gone east on his famous ride, the attitude of the Indians became even more menacing, so much so that at Wallatapu, in fact, that Mrs. Whitman saw fit to take refuge at The Dalles, where Daniel Lee and H. K. W. Perkins had established a mission in 1838. Mrs. Whitman was assisted in making this journey by H. K. W. Perkins, company employees under the direction of Archibald McKinlay, chief trader at Port Walla Walla.

"The 'sub-Indian agent' now thought it time to exert his influence. Securing the services of Thomas McKay and other Hudson's Bay company men at Vancouver, White set out for the upper country on November 16, 1842. Leaving the boats at The Dalles, the entire party secured horses and journeyed to Fort Walla Walla, where McKinlay joined them. Lapwai was reached on December 3. A council was then held with the Nez Percés. In the course of which a code of laws was adopted by this tribe. The code had been prepared by Dr. White and was intended to regulate tribal affairs and to facilitate dealings between the Nez Percés and the whites. Under the direction of White and the Hudson's Bay men, the Nez Percés proceeded to elect as head chief a young English-speaking tribesman, Ellis.

"By this stroke, seemingly, the whites were assured of the continuance of peaceful relations with the most powerful inland empire tribe whose territory lay across that threshold which came to be called the Oregon trail.

"On their return trip, the members of Dr. White's party conferred with some of the Cayuses and Walla Wallas. Dr. White promised the representatives of these tribes that he would return the following spring with a council would be held similar to the one just concluded with the Nez Percés. "The Cayuses and their neighbors appear to have had misgivings concerning the intention of the Americans. They prevailed upon the Walla Walla chief, Peopemoxmox (Yellow Serpent), to visit Port Vancouver, and ask advice from the head of the Hudson's Bay company. The reply of Dr. McLoughlin was that he did not believe the Americans intended to go to war, and, if they should do so, he would not support them in it.

"In January, 1843, Jason Lee went up to Wascopam (The Dalles). In February of that year he held by appointment a conference with Peopemoxmox. The latter inquired how continued immigration would affect the Indians. Lee replied: "That will depend largely upon you and not upon me. If you imitate our industry and adopt our habits your poverty will soon disappear, and your people will have things as well as we." And so the winter passed. In the spring of 1843 Dr. White returned to the upper country. At The Dalles Mr. Perkins joined the party. When in the neighborhood of Wallatapu—"rather late in the day Mr. Perkins left the party to go to the camps of Taitowee and Five Crows (brothers, chiefs of the Cayuses), and also that of Peopemoxmox, to invite them to a conference at Wallatapu. He spent the night at the lodge of the latter dignitary, whose son, Elijah Hedding, had been for a time in the Methodist mission school in the Willamette valley. The chief and the missionaries had evening prayers together, all the family joining in the exercises; and in the morning Perkins was so early in the saddle that he surprised Taitowee in the act of calling his people together for the daily religious service by ringing a bell. "Taitowee was a Roman Catholic; but Peopemoxmox and Five Crows were Protestants.

"Dr. White then proceeded to hold a council with the Cayuses and Walla Wallas. The law code previously adopted by the Nez Percés was read in both English and Nez Perce. "Peopemoxmox then arose and said: 'Where are these laws from? I would I might say they were from God. But I think they are from the earth, because from what I know of white men they do not honor these laws.' The white men present assured the chief that God recognized these laws and that they were imposed upon men in all civilized countries. Now the code provided that, under certain circumstances, the lash was to be used upon offending tribesmen. Peopemoxmox professed to be greatly relieved by the white men's assurance, adding with a touch of humor that 'many of his people had been angry with him when he whipped them for crimes, and had told him God would send him to hell for it, and he was glad to know it was pleasing to God.'

"The Cayuses and Walla Wallas adopted Dr. White's code, and in the autumn of 1843, almost 1000 immigrants rolled into Oregon unmolested.

"The next year, 1844, the Indians of the upper country formed a company to go to California in order to exchange horses and furs for Spanish cattle. Peopemoxmox was the leader of the party, the various chiefs being 'attired in English costume.' While in California, Peopemoxmox and his band captured 22 horses from bandits. Then a dispute arose, the original owners claiming the animals. The Indians considered that they themselves had acquired ownership by capturing the horses from a common enemy.

"An American, Grove Cook, asserted that he would take one of the captured animals which he recognized as his own. Thereupon, Elijah Hedding stepped into his lodge and secured his rifle. When asked as to his intentions, he said

something about shooting an eagle. Cook then decided to leave his animal in the possession of the Indians.

"The following Sunday some of the Indians attended religious services at Sutter's Fort, among them Taitowee and Elijah. In the afternoon these two were enticed into an apartment where they were confronted by several Americans. One of the informed Elijah that he was to die then and there. It is said that the young Walla Walla asked for a little time to pray, and that Cook shot him kneeling. (Continued Tuesday.)

Stars Blamed in Suit for Divorce

PORTLAND, Ore., June 17.—(AP)—The stars were blamed by Jane A. Goddard for the marital difficulties that led her to seek a divorce here from Arthur V. Goddard. Her husband, she set forth in her complaint, is an astronomer. He insisted on entertaining the public at their home at night for "star gazing" and astronomical studies, she declared, when she needed rest and quiet.

Moore Chairman City Civil Service

The city civil service commission elected Arthur H. Moore chairman for the coming year, to succeed Paul V. Johnson, who has held that office since the civil service act went into effect a year ago. It is the commission's policy to elect a new chairman annually. Lloyd T. Rixdon is the third member.

Here is Summary of Principal Law Changes Which are Now Effective

AUDITING—Directing county courts to have annual audits made of records and accounts of justices of the peace.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT, STATE—Requiring milk products plants to be licensed by director of agriculture. Requiring manufacturers of soft drinks and beverages to obtain license from director of agriculture. Requiring license from director to use term "Grade A" on food products. Regulating the storage of grain.

BLIND—Oregon employment institution to be made home for blind so far as capacity will permit.

BOARD OF CONTROL—Per capita allowance for children in state-aided institutions reduced.

CIRCUIT COURTS—Providing for judges pro tempore with consent of litigants to relieve congestion.

CRIMES AND TOWNS—Authorizing refunding of bonds by ordinance. Providing for rebonding of delinquent assessment liens. Providing that cost of street lighting may be assessed to private property under Bancroft bonding act. Providing that cities shall be entitled to a part of dog license taxes. Authorizing cities to finance sewage disposal plants on self-liquidating basis.

COMMERCE—Prohibiting fake sales of merchandise and certain unfair trade practices. Establishing standards for gasoline and regulating trade agreements and practices with relationship to sales thereof.

CORPORATIONS—Blue sky law amended so as to increase powers of commissioners over dealers, brokers, etc.

COUNTIES—Reducing peddler's license fees. Authorizing establishment of cooperative telephone districts. Old age pension bill, effective January 1, 1934. Providing that counties shall form but one road district. Providing method of refunding bonds. Requiring walkabouts and similar exhibitions to be licensed.

CRIMINAL LAW—Empowering governor upon own motion or on recommendation of parole board to parole prisoners. Amending criminal syndicalism law.

EDUCATION—Empowering school directors to reduce salaries of teachers below present \$75 per month minimum.

ELECTIONS—Regulating the circulation of recall petitions. Authorizing political parties to elect a national committee woman in 1934 to a national committee man. Providing for the election of 115 delegates to a constitutional convention to act upon the repeal of the 18th amendment.

FAIRS—Empowering board of agriculture to fix date of Oregon state fair.

FINANCE—Collection agencies required to obtain licenses from real estate commission.

FIREARMS—Repealing prohibition against carrying in motor vehicles. Prohibiting importation and sale of machine guns.

FISH—Decreasing commercial fishing license fees.

GAME—Revising scope of free license law.

HEALTH—Requiring practitioners of health arts to pass examination in five fundamental sciences. Restricting dental advertising.

LABOR—Declaring the public policy of the state regarding the relationship of employers and workmen, and limiting jurisdiction of courts.

MARRIAGE—Requiring interim three days between application for and issuance of marriage license.

MOTOR VEHICLES—Imposing further restrictions upon motor service clubs. Liberalizing reciprocity provisions with regard to non resident operators' permits. Fixing registration fee for six months period beginning July 1st, 1933, at \$5; and annual fee at \$5 biennially at charge of \$1.00. Operator vehicle operators to renew licenses required to renew before September 1st, 1933. Reducing age limit for operators to 15 years. Special permits may be granted to drivers over 14. A motor vehicle, up to the value of \$400 may be licensed in business of owner exempted from execution. Requiring automobile workers to obtain licenses from secretary of state. Tax on gasoline increased to 5c per gallon. License fees on commercial trucks and buses increased and administration of motor transportation act transferred from secretary of state to public utilities commission, effective July 1st. Administrative provisions of gasoline tax law strengthened.

MUNICIPAL CORPORATIONS—Providing for administrator for political subdivision in financial difficulties.

PROBATE—Married woman shall be qualified to act as administrator or executrix.

PUBLIC UTILITIES—Cities and towns authorized to provide municipally owned telephone systems. Supervisory powers of state commission extended with regard to utilities generally.

TRADEMARKS—Names, badges and other insignia increased from \$5 to \$10. FRATERNAL SOCIETIES—Names, badges and other insignia may be registered with secretary of state.

TAXATION—Providing for a tax on property transferred by gift, the act to be administered by the state treasurer. Increase in rates of inheritance tax. Cancelling penalties for interest on delinquent taxes of 1930 and prior years and permitting payment of the principal of such taxes in ten equal semi-annual installments. Providing for quarterly payment of taxes and 2% discount for advance payments, effective January 1, 1934. Income tax rates increased and exemptions reduced. Requiring acceptance of public warrants in payment of tax levied by political subdivision issuing such warrants.

VETERANS—Repealing provisions for additional aid.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

June 18, 1908
Commencement exercises of college of liberal arts, Willamette university, take place tonight; receiving degrees—James G. Helms, Bessie Cornellius, Ruth Whipple, John Reichen, Royal Blaise, Austin Price, Laneta Young, Fred Hornsuh.

CHICAGO — Republican national convention almost carried off its feet by wave of enthusiasm at mention of name of President Roosevelt; pandemonium reigns for 45 minutes; Senator Lodge lauds Roosevelt.

Salem public library has 7000 volumes, annual report shows; May circulation 28,474, total membership 2530.

June 18, 1928
Charging "lack of harmony and strong indications of political manipulation," Governor Pierce announces removal of entire state game commission with exception of I. N. Fleischner of Portland; deposed commissioners — George H. Kelly of Portland, M. A. Lynch of Redmond, Blaine Hall of Baker, F. Roy Davis of Medford; new members named — James W. Maloney of Pendleton, Harold Clifford of Prairie City, R. W. Price of Portland, Ben F. Dorris of Springfield.

University of Michigan team takes championship in track and field games of national collegiate athletic association; Brookline, Iowa hurler, sets new world record of 23.9 seconds for 220 yard low hurdles.

AIRLINE, June 17. — Cooper Bros. started up their saw mill this week after being shut down since last October.

"STOLEN LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR.

Joan Hastings and her sweetheart, Bill Martin, are separated when her stern aunt, Evvie Van Fleet, learns of the romance and sends Joan away to school without seeing Bill. Enroute from her home in Sausalito, California to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, Joan hops off the train and goes back to Bill's home only to learn that he had left town. Unable to return to her aunt's home, Joan goes to San Francisco. She lives with good-natured Mrs. Maisie Kimmer, whose daughter, Francine, gives Joan a position modeling in her exclusive Maison Francine. Wealthy Curtis Barstow falls in love with Joan but her heart is still with Bill though she believes he no longer cares. Lyla Barstow disapproves of her son's interest in Joan. Bill is befriended by Rollo Keyes, wealthy playboy, whose father gives Bill a position. He learns surveying and is well on the road to success. Unable to stay away any longer, Bill returns home to try and find Joan. He learns Francine's shop for her. She comes out with Curtis and does not see Bill. Stunned, he walks the streets all night and waits for Joan to come to business the next morning. She turns white at the sight of him, but feeling he no longer cares, holds herself aloof. Hurt at her attitude, Bill apologizes for upsetting her and leaves. Months go by and Joan does not depend more on Curtis and his money, but more on her own heart. Ruth Gillespie, a model confides in Joan that though engaged to Rollo Keyes, she loves someone else. She asks Joan to make a foursome with the other man.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.
CHAPTER XXVII
Curtis was going away. "Will you be true to me?" he asked smiling. "Will you be true to me?" she parried. "Always!" His olive cheek came nearer. His lips were still smiling, but his eyes were not. Her hand, holding the key to Maisie's flat, trembled. Gently he took the key from her and opened the door. "I'm afraid it's too late to ask you in," she said, very low. "I know, and you're tired. Good-bye, Joan—for two weeks!" She gave him her hand. "I'll miss you, Curtis!"

Swiftly he kissed her sweet red mouth. "Goodbye, goodbye!"

Long after he had gone she leaned against the door, pressing her clenched hands against her mouth. Curtis had kissed her. Nobody had ever kissed her before. Nobody... the tears came now... but Bill.

All day the rain fell, in a soft gray drizzle. Umbrellas bobbed past the window, motors skidded slowly by, but few customers came. It was what Francine called "a bad day."

And tonight they were "stepping out." The expression was Ruth's. Ruth was in high spirits.

Maisie took the news grimly. "It isn't as if you was hard up for somebody to go out with... when a girl has chances, an' then goes out with with riff raff... Mercey! Are you going to wear the white velvet gown Fanny picked out for you her own self? To have some fool spill on it the first thing—"

"Maisie!" "All right, if you know more about it than I do, but say I didn't warn you." She set her pink mouth firmly, and wouldn't say another word, not even when Ruth, looking like a very modern Queen of Sheba, arrived at half past six.

"What coat are you going to wear?" Maisie asked Joan.

"Why—just my coat. It's much too rainy for the shawl."

"A plain, ordinary coat with that white velvet dress? I should say not. Do you think I'm going to have you outdone by a Powell Street chicken? You get into my moleskin coat, it's a little big, but nobody'll even know—"

You couldn't argue with Maisie. Joan wrapped herself in the soft gray fur. "I feel just like Cinderella!" she laughed, the old rippling, joyous laugh. The world was good, and very bright.

"Cinderella got home at twelve, but I don't expect you to!" Maisie was sour to the last.

They all went downstairs laughing, Joan and Ruth and young Rollo Keyes. Outside a motor purred, the driver held a big umbrella for them. Rollo, a serious young man in immaculate evening clothes, took the seat beside Joan. Ruth chattered on his other side. They were on their way... "stepping out!"

The raindrops fell, the street lights twinkled, every one a star, a star in a black velvet night. And this was Joan, Joan Hastings who used to wear blue serge, with patches on the elbows. Joan, in Francine's most successful evening gown, cut so low it showed the dimpled smoothness of her shoulders, curved daintily to her waist in back, to dance and dine at night. The joke of it—Joan—doing this! In the glare of the hotel lobby Ruth's face showed thin and strained. "Rollo, are you sure we

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Bill was saying that... that they had met before... she and Bill... They were all talking now, all talking and laughing together, moving across the hall to the dining room, Joan with the others.

Bill, in love with Ruth... so soon... so soon... "I ought to care, awfully," she thought, "but I don't—I don't care a bit. Only I hope—I hope I'm not going to be sick. I feel—so queer!"

The orchestra played, the lights glowed. Waiters brought courses, which she pretended to eat. "Dance?" Rollo asked, when Ruth and Bill were gone away.

"I'd rather not... tired..." But that William Martin out there couldn't sit still if you tied him. Some stepper, that boy. Good old Bill. So you knew Bill, eh? Before he came South I suppose. Well, well—

Bill stood facing her with a little twisted smile. "You are very lovely, Joan."

Then Rollo and Ruth drifted away, and only she and Bill were left. She looked down at her hands. There was nothing to say.

"Dance?" "Yes, why not? It didn't matter. But think of dancing... dancing... with Bill... They circled the floor, and he led her through the maze of dancers right to the hall. Stood facing her with a little twisted smile. "You are very lovely, Joan."

She twisted the wisp of handkerchief in her hands, looked anxiously past him, back to the dancers, trying to find Rollo and Ruth.

"They'll be looking for us. Hadn't we better—"

But he blocked the way. "Joan, you've changed so. I—I can't get used to it. To think of finding you here—with Ruth—"

"And you," she wanted to whisper. "You've changed. You're the one, not I! I'm just—Johnnie still!" But she couldn't trust her voice, and besides there was Ruth, Ruth, between them...

The music had stopped. There came the faint ripple of applause, the clatter of heels on the polished floor, the dancers were going back to their seats.

She took another step, toward the door.

And suddenly he took her hand, held it tight in his big, warm grasp. "Joan—tell me, Joan, are you happy with this—this fellow I saw you with—"

"Curtis?" she faltered. "Yes—Curtis. Are you? Joan—please—tell me the truth!"

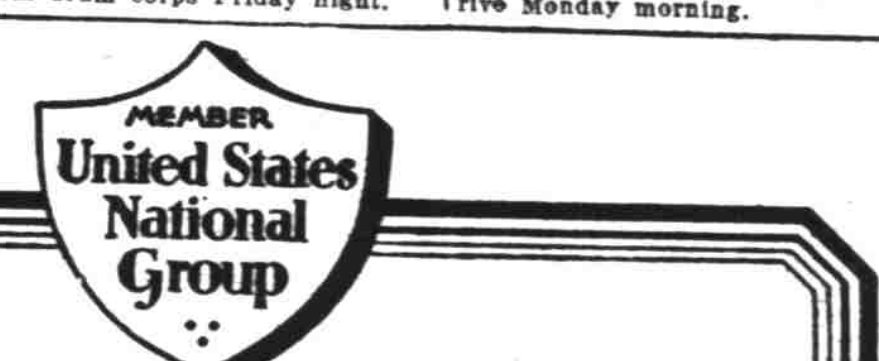
(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

Cadet Band Will Repeat Concert

The American legion cadet band will repeat its concert in Wilson park at 8 o'clock Monday night. It was announced after Friday night's concert, which was cut short on account of a mishap that resulted in no lighting being available on the band stand. A large crowd afoot and in parked automobiles along both sides of the park heard the band and Salem drum corps Friday night.

BEAR FUNERAL TUESDAY

TURNER, June 17. — Funeral services for Kenneth Bear will be held at the Turner Methodist church Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 p. m. A sister, Mrs. R. E. Stewart of Spring Valley, Minn., will arrive Monday morning.



Build up a Reserve

One of the lessons learned during the depression was that a good cash reserve is about the most valuable thing you can have. And it will be valuable now as opportunities appear. So, keep your bank account growing.

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Fills open Monday, June 19 2 till 7 p.m.
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