"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Sewage Disposal

MITIZENS of Salem will vote July 21st on the proposition of authorizing the issuance of utility bonds covering the construction cost of a sewage disposal plant for this city. The total amount is \$475,000. These bonds are not general obligation bonds; and so will not affect the tax rate. The debt would be retired by service charges to lot owners. At present people pay 75c a month for garbage disposal. The cost of handling the disposal plant bond retirement and operating cost would be met the same way, except it would be a public utility operated by the city and not by a private company.

The money would be borrowed from the federal government public works fund. Thirty percent of the total cost would be a direct grant from the federal treasury. Seventy percent would be loaned at 4% interest over a long term of

There are some very simple facts to be considered in deciding how to vote on this question:

1st. Salem needs a disposal plant. We cannot continue

indefinitely to dump our sewage in the Willamette river. Sanitary surveys show that the river below Salem is reaching a dangerous state of contamination, which will soon be dangerous to aquatic life; and as an open sewer dangerous to human health.

2nd. We could probably "get along" for some years more without such a plant. But when the emergency passes all of the cost will fall on this community. We will get no grant from the federal treasury. Meantime our community will be paying its share of the increased taxes to pay off the federal bonds, the benefits of which went elsewhere.

3rd. This construction will help provide labor, much of it common labor. It will use materials chiefly of local manufacture, lumber and cement. This would be an important contribution toward reemployment of labor.

For our part we wish that part of the money which the federal government gives without any match required by names committee to aid in raisthe state for road work in cities and the country, might be tions for construction of Salemdiverted to pay for this sewage plant. But ours is a lone Stayton electric line: J. L. Stockvoice; and roads are in official favor. Lacking such a grant ton, H. W. Meyers, J. H. Hughes, tribes; but I am well satisfied that tilation in a comporatively slight of 100%, the city should accept the one of 30% There are factors of public decency and sanitation in this sewage plant. The public would not think of going back to the system of private cesspools and the even more primitive conditions which preceded. The sewage disposal plant is the logical and necessary next step to complete a modern sanitary system for this city.

It will cost money to build and to operate: that money and Trade streets. will be paid as a fee separate from public taxation. But we can get the work done now at very reasonable cost, can provide employment, and can get 30% paid by Uncle Sam. For these reasons we recommend a yes vote on proposition No. 104-105.

Veterans' Relief

BOUT all that an editor can do safely with respect to Smith, Victor Allen, Oliver Mey-A the problem of veterans' relief and national economy is to indulge in platitudes which are apt to be meaningless. The matter is so essentially individual, that general rules are difficult to lay down.

That the veterans relief was costing the country too much money is the first platitude. Undoubtedly there were men on the rolls whose names did not belong there. Army service should be no guarantee of a life-long loaf at public dio station; chamber of comexpense. Ever since the civil war days the pension system has been full of abuses. Men who were even deserters from the union army, through the private pension bill method got on the federal pension rolls. After the world war, pensions were granted to men with slight disabilities not of

With diminished incomes of the people who pay the taxes there was an insistent demand for reducing the outlay for veterans relief,-that is the second platitude. The answer was the economy act, forced through by the administration. The act has been bitterly assailed; but it ranks as the first great defeat since civil war days of the pension bloc. That in itself was a great public gain.

The third platitude is this: the country does not want to do injustice to men injured in the service. As the economy act itself was principally a grant of power to the president, what wrongs may be done will be through fault of the | death"; it readministrative officers in charge. The scale down of pensions has been drastic; and case after case has come to the attention of congressmen of very apparent injustices. Here is one case of a Spanish war veteran which has come to our attention: This is his statement:

"I showed by three witnesses who served with me that at date of opening of war I was the best all-around athlete in my outfit. That I was taken to field hospital at Santiago, Cuba, the day of the official surrender and came to the Ur S. on the hospital ship, Missouri; that at date of discharge I was flat on my back and helped to my train by two comrades. That my pension effective from date of discharge was granted for service connected disability. Two local physicians, Drs. certified that my present condition resulted from my

former illness. "Now the department says my former proof made well over 30 years ago is cast aside, disregards proof above quoted and holds my condition has no service connection".

This veteran, with one useless arm, and out of employment is left in a critical situation under the administration of the act. While he may be able to get his case reviewed and his pension restored meantime his peace of mind is gone and he is bitter against the government he went out to

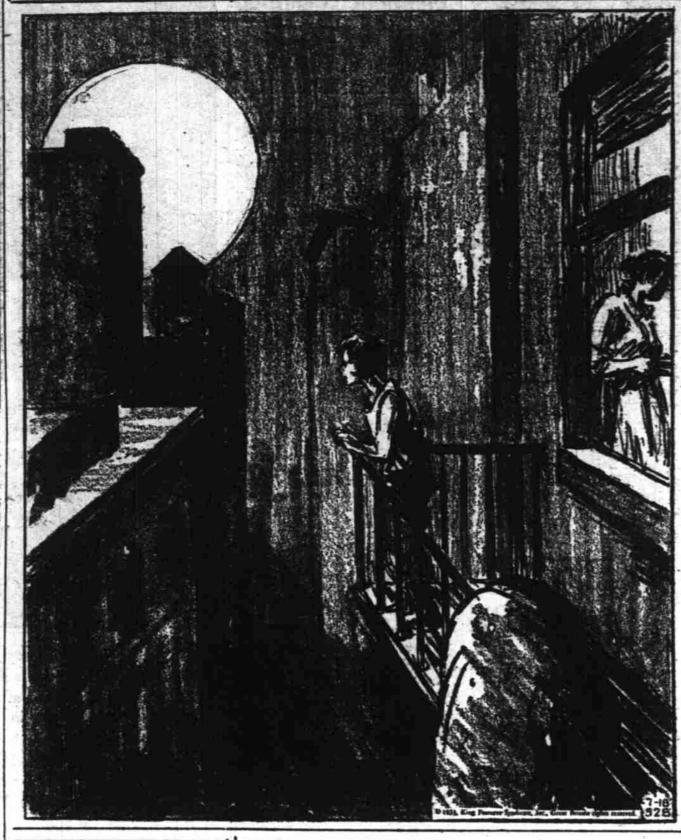
The fourth platitude is this: that, while the principle of sharp reductions in grants to gold-brickers and moochers in the service is sound, the bureau will have to review the individual cases carefully to avoid on the one hand deceit and fraud and on the other injustice and indifference which ill becomes a nation which summoned its youth to defend the colors.

Chamber Selects Officers; Morlan Chosen President

Ira C. Powell, F. O'Rourke and F. E. Murdock A number of business matters were considered at the meeting.

BUILD DETROIT BRIDGES Monmouth, July 14.—Officers elected Wednesday by the chamber of commerce are: President, foreman, has gone to Detroit, tious disease. This is especially coming the fresh air. Get plenty of sleep H. W. Morlan; vice-president, E. where he will camp with his mon in children who are underweight and rest. Take cod liver oil as a gen-

"Gee, Mom, the Moon's Swell!"



. . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

July 15, 1908 Salem Business Men's league names committee to aid in rais-. J. Fry and F. W. Steusloff.

Feud between Oregon Electric and Mrs. Watt comes to climax when Mrs. Watt has Roadmaster F. W. Prahl of the railway company arrested and Prahl's crew cuts down disputed shade tree in front of Watt residence at High

Salem Canoe club members take train to Albany, return to Salem in moonlight by cance on Willamette river; in party-Bertha Primm, Bertha Allen, Mildred Turner, Frances Smith, Inex Bollier, Mrs. Spencer Hunt, Mrs. Mundell, Paul Hauser, Russel ers, Ivan Farmer and Spencer

July 15, 1928 Mercury mounts to 94 degrees second successive day.

Mayor John B. Glesy to deliver address over Portland ramerce here given opportunity to provide program; soloists, Albert train now fastest in world, aver-

Yesterdays BITS for BREAKFAST

death of Peopeomoxmox: * * *

efforts to escape."

of the Walla Walla chief was pro- less hatred of his race." bably accomplished by his death, which, under the circumstances, was evidently unavoidable.

mutilation of the body of Peopeomoxmox by the volunteers, who cut off the ears and pieces of the scalp to keep as souvenirs. (This

Delbert Moore and Byron Ar-

of new pavement through town; talks given by Judge W. M. Bushey, County Commissioner Hunt and W. H. Downing.

Salem men at the

"There was however, a scan-

Belle Tartar, and F. S. Barton;

Sublimity celebrates opening

LONDON - London - Swindon

Gille, Mrs. J. J. Roberts, Lengages 61.8 miles per hour. Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

United States senator from New York Former Commissioner of Health, New York City

PNEUMONIA IS a disease which may occur during the summer, as well as the winter months. This disease is often referred to as "captain of the men of

season of the year. Pneumonia used to be called "Inflammation of the lungs" and usually follows a minor cold or some infection of the nose, throat or ears. It is most common during cold days

spects neither

age nor sex, nor

Dr. Copeland and in change-

able weather. But, as I have said, it often occur during the summer months when there is apt to be greater carelessness about a cold. It is a good plan never to allow

your body to become chilled. If you are harboring the germs of pneumonia, or are exposed to these germs you are liable when chilled to contract the disease. This warning should be observed particularly by children and elderly persons, who are extremely susceptible to this dreaded

Avoid Chills and Drafts Chilling of the body lowers the resistance of the body against disease. It leads to irritation and congestion of the lungs, which is the first stage of pneumonia. Such congestion frequently occurs when bathing on cold days, or from lying on the ground or on any cold surface after becoming overheated. It may be traced to

C. Cole; secretary-treasurer, E. erew of men while building and undernourished and are stricken eral tonic.

C. Gollette; executive committee: bridges in that section. with some childhood infection. For (Copyright, 1933, K. F. S., Inc.)

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D. vexample, it may follow measles. whooping cough or scarlet fever. Acute infectious diseases of children should never be ignored and considered as a "normal event" of child-Pneumonia Is Contagious

Bear in mind that pneumonia is a contagious disease. Persons afflicted with this disease should be isolated and other members of the household kept away from the sick room. It is always a good plan, if possible, to take the afflicted individual to a hospital. Here he will be made comfortable, receive the proper care and attention, and not be a menace to the health of those at home.

Pneumonia is a serious disease. Its oncoming is sudden and often overwhelming. Its prevention is far asier than its cure. Protect against oneumonia at all times of the year. Do not neglect colds and infections. Avoid drafts and, above all, never llow yourself to become chilled. Pain in the chest, irritating cough

and fever are signs that must never be overlooked. Immediate medical attention is essential. Neglect may lead to a serious siege of pneumonia, with a stormy and difficult conval escence.

Answers to Health Queries

L. P. Q .- What causes white spots on the hands, and what will make them less noticeable? A .- This is usually due to loss of

pigment or coloring; matter. Send self-addressed, stamped envelope for full particulars and repeat your ques-

R. P. Q.-What should a girl of 19, 5 feet 2 inches tall, weigh? 2: How can I gain weight? A .- She should weigh about 118 pounds. This is about the average weight for one of this age and height carelessness in passing from a warm as determined by examination of a room to colder air outside without large number of persons. A few wearing the necessary protective pounds above or below the average clothing, or it may follow sitting in is a matter of little or no significance.

was evidently done by members of F Company, from Salem, whose captain, Chas. Bennett, had been (Continuing from yesterday:) killed the same day.) It is not 'I regretted the necessity of put- the office of the historian to exting these men to death, as I was cuse the barbarities of either in hopes that they could have race. It is, however, true that rebeen made useful in prosecuting taliation is an important part of the war against the other hostile the spirit of war, and that the muthe guard was fully justified in degree of the dead body of taking away their lives in their noted chief was hardly a sufficient reprisal, in a retaliatory sense, for the horrible atrocities "Whatever Colonel Kelly may perpetrated upon living men, wohave hoped from the subjugation men and children by the ground-

In a footnote, Mrs. Victor further said: "It might be rememberdal created in military circles by ed, in extenuation of the indignithe uncivilized and unjustifiable ties perpetrated upon the body of Peopeomormox, that the volunteers were almost upon the very ground where eight years before Dr. and Mrs. Whitman were, with other American men, brutally murdered, and American women ravished; and also that the Wal-Willamette trio, Avery Hicks, la Walla chief could have prevented it, had he chosen to do so. They were still smarting, too, under the recollection of more recent tragedies, and especially of the Ward massacre of the year before, at which demoniacal scene babes were roasted alive before their mothers' eyes, and the mothers themselves tortured to death with hot irons thrust into their persons. Peopeomoxmox having chosen to place himself in combination with such offenders as these did not appear to the volunteers entitled to respect.'

Mrs. Victor also inserted some concluding notes in the book that present day readers will find interesting, if not, some of them, horrifying. They follow:

"In my researches into the history of the northwest, I fell into the habit of setting down the names and numbers of white persons killed by Indians. In the list, which covers the territory the Rocky mountains, now forming the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, the whole number known to have been killed or wounded, between the years 1828 and 1878, so far as I have discovered, was 1896, or an average of over 37 annually. Of these, the unprovoked murders constitute more than baif; the remainder being those wounded in attacks equally unprovoked, or killed or wounded in warfare,

"It should be remembered that only a for of these murders occurred before 1847, which doubles the annual number killed after the Indian disturbances commenced, estimating the loss in that manner. But, as a matter of fact, the greater portion of the victims of Indian violence fell between the years 1850 and 1862, and estimating the loss by averaging it over 12 years, brings it who had suffered in their persons up to at least 160 annually for and fortunes to suffer again in sparse population.

"The greater portion of those who suffered were men in the prime of life, who could ill be spared by the struggling young territory, though comprising all elasses — travelers, prospectors, miners, ranchers, traders, freighters, and, lastly, volunteers in defense of the settlements, or soldiers in the service of their country. Many immigrant families were totally destroyed, the women and children suffering every outrage which fiendish imaginations could devise. The amount been entirely lost on military or of property destroyed by Indian public sentiment. The absence of five year period 629,000 bushels west of the Rocky mountains attacks upon immigrants, settlers such knewledge in military cirof wheat annually. There were that is still being used. and United States supplies is cles accounts reasonably for the 1688 farmers who reported propaid, except in a few instances "The conquest of Mexico and could benefit under the act, active congress has been special- California had led army afficers cording to William L. Teutsch, go served on the church grounds ly besought to reimburse a trans- to believe that it was a little thing assistant county leader.

was going to be good, and she had him upstairs at last—that was the He was lost in his thoughts again, his secret, troubled thoughts. She smiled at that old man who sold main thing.

Her hand closed over his arm again. "Curtis, you look so stern.
It—it frightens me—"

He came back with a start, tried to answer naturally. "I'm not stern—just thinking that's all—"

"About what?" "I have to, Ruthie." T'll miss you-"

"Come on down south, and marry Rollo, and you won't miss me," he said, avoiding her eyes. "Don't, Curtis. Please don't. This is our first day together for so

country, with the sunshine and the hills to see? It doesn't matter if they have to wait for us, does it?"
"Not so far as I'm concerned." tle nearer. "I'm so sick of people— even nice people like the Lairds, and

tis—look — poppies — millions of them, under the fence . . . could we . . . would it be perfectly contemptible of us to stop, and get some— have. You seemed to like me pretty

"Perfectly contemptible of us,"

beat. She was so lovely . . . so me—"
lovely . . .
She rolled under the barbed wire serious—be serious!" she cried, her brown eves wet and starry. "Bill of the fence, and raced ahead into the poppies. "Aren't they beauties -did you ever see such huge ones?"
"No," he said, smiling faintly, "I

"Neither did I," she started to say, and stopped. The little patch of them she and Bill had found on the high road last summer . . . Bill . . . must everything remind her of ... must everything remind her of "You know you like me—you know Bill? Must he be always in her you do, Will'um—I can tell. And

rseir into nu crushing the blossoms against his coat. "Oh Curtis—love me—love me a lot!"

His arms closed about her, almost thought "The same degree of in-tensity—just a passing mood. Well,

"Come," he said at last, "we must to stay."
He wa be going on to the cabin. The roads

be worried. What time did she ing, the red mounting to her temleave, Curtis? Awfully early?"
"Oh, some time before we did-

"Now you sit right there, and don't move until lunch is ready!" Ruth pushed Bill into the one com-Ruth pushed Bill into the one comfortable chair, and kissed the top of Rollo never mind me—let me Heavily to his sides. "I must have been crazy. Forgive me."

"You shouldn't have done it," she

"STOLEN LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

Curtis—I shouldn't have taken so long—"

She stole a quick look at herself in the mirror over the dressing table which was doing duty as buffet.

"It's all right," he said, and increased the speed, over a level stretch between two hills.

He was lost in his thought.

main thing.

"Say, I didn't know you could cook!" he said, passing his plate back for a second helping of crab. I used to think it was just for methat light in her eyes and the flashing smile like sunshine . . . the fool I was . . She has it for everybody—even a hot dog vender and a mangy dog.

"She looked at him when he gave her the extra pickle, the way she looked at me when I put my ring on her hand . . . the love that I thought would be mine, already squandered on someone else, some boy, some worthless loafer standing out in front of a poolroom now . . Oh, what a fool I've been, what a blind, trusting fool . ."

Her hand closed over his arm

main thing.

"Say, I didn't know you could cook!" he said, passing his plate back for a second helping of crab.

"There's lots of things you don't know about me," she said. "I don't know about me, will'um. I she said. "I don't know about me, will'um. I she said. "I don't

long," he said quickly. "I'll have to be going back soon—" "Bill—you aren't!" She rose to take the plates away.

A little spasm of pain passed over her bright face. "I told you

long. We're always rushing, always letting people and business come between us. Can't we go slower, while we're in the lovely and he loves you." "You spoilt all that." "I-why Ruth-that's a crazy

"No it isn't a crazy thing to say, "Then let's forget them, and just go as slowly as we want to, shall we?" She laughed, and drew a lititle long enough. I haven't been able

to see Rollo, since I met you-" Her soft arms were about his your mother. Let's be terribly sel-fish, and poke along and—Oh Cur-"Will'um—do you hate me so much? well, then-

He looked at the orange field of poppies, and the laughing girl beside him, her flawless skin tinged with gold in the sun.

Well, then—
He jumped up, and shook himself with a rather unsuccessful laugh, "See here, Ruth—this is getting dangerous. Why, what would Rollo say to me horning in on his prehe said, and his heart skipped a serves this way, and you flattering

> hrown eyes wet and starry. "Bill Martin, you know I'm not fooling. I ought to have more sense, but darn it—I haven't. Don't go away. Don't Will'um, darling. Stay here with Ruthie." Her arms were tight around his neck now, she was holding him close.

Her voice went on, crooningly, With a little half strangled sob not that way-miserable little peck, is if we'd been married ten years -or twenty-Will'um." "Ruth—have a heart! I'm Rollo's

friend-" "The devil with Rollo. Say you're automatically. "Love all poppies going to stay—just a little while, door wouldn't open . . . stuck again and dogs—it's all one to her," he Will'um—just another week—come . . . darn it—darn it—she shook it Will'um—just another week—come on—that's a teeny, tiny little bit to gently, a little harder, it wouldn't promise—one little bit of a week—"open! She pulled on it with all her I know now . . . I know how much these sudden bursts of affection are I only came up—" he broke off in gave with a faint screech. . . . worth . . . nothing at all . . . noth- confusion-"I only came up-for a

He was standing up now, looking had roused him. His hands were on are dangerous up there after around for his hat. She saw him, knew that he was going in a mo- fast. "Oh yes," she cried, conscience-ment. "I know w'y you came up," stricken. "And your mother may she cried sudden! her eyes blazples with the tide of her disappoint

ment and anger. way Ruth. Thanks a lot for the-"Yes, thank me for the lunch and run. Run away to safety. For fear

CHAPTER L

In the car again, scrubbing at her sticky hands with an ineffectual handkerchief she said, "I am sorry Curtis—I shouldn't have taken so long."

it from a druggist, real prescription—why you came up here—to see the somewhere. Now glasses there somewhere. Now aren't you glad you came!"

She stole a quick look at herself in the mirror over the description why you came up here—to see the somewhere. Now are it might be a misprint in the papers—ha, ha—I know—I've been watch—in the mirror over the description why you came up here—to see the somewhere. Now are it might be a misprint in the papers—ha, ha—I know—I've been watch—in the mirror over the description where the somewhere in the mirror over the description where the some watch—in the mirror over the description where the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the some watch—in the mirror over the description which is the mirror over the descripti

"No it isn't—say anything but the truth! That's what you believe in doing. What's the matter with you, are you afraid? If you wanted her why did you sit back and let Barstow grab her—"

"Joan-I-I wouldn't stand "No—just in my way. Just break my heart for Rollo. I know you, Bill. And you do like me. I know you do. I wouldn't care if you didn't. I wouldn't run after someone who didn't want me—but I can tell you do. I know—I am no fool. Oh love me, Bill—love me—you can't have Joan—"

He took her clinging hands tight in his. "Ruth—for heaven's sake, don't rub it in. I do think a lot of you, but—I don't know—"he broke off in confusion. "Sounds silly to say it, but I guess you can only really her way-

it, but I guess you can only really love one woman. At least, that's how it is with me. I wish I didn't, but I always have—always will—"

Ruth's face was scarlet now, she was beyond reason, beyond control. She knew she was doing everything wrong, frightening him away, undoing all the good, but she couldn't stop now—it had to come out—
"Yes, you'll go on your whole life, worshipping at the shrine of

that plaster saint-making a fool of yourself over her. I know. I know plenty more, too-plenty that would make you see she's no saint. I have a good mind to tell you—it'll do you good—you have it coming—"
She held fast to his coat, holding on with all her strength—"No you don't—no you don't walk out till I tell you! Right now—right this minute she's on a wild party with

love nest in the country. And if you want to know how I know she's gone with Barstow I'll tell you—I—" Her words ended in a shriek, a choking, agonized shriek. He had seized her, was shaking her, as a terrier shakes a rat. Her neck was breaking, her eyes were bursting out of their sockets.

Curtis Barstow-sneaked off to a

With a groan he flung her on the bed, and leaned against it, his face bed, and leaned against it, his race working: For the first time in his life he had hurt a woman. He had shaken her brutally. And to think that only a moment ago he had had her arms around him, had been drawn to her, almost loving her— He covered his face with his

hands. "Johnnie-Johnnie-The minutes passed. whimpering cries ceased. Slowly she struggled to her feet, her eyes glued on the man whose strong brown hands had tightened on her

Quietly, carefully, hardly breathing, she began to move to the door . inch by inch . . . inch by inch. . . . Ruth was almost at the door now the hall, calling for help. . . . Carefully she turned the knob.

never taking her eyes off of the man leaning against the bed. The "I've got to go back-right away. strength, and the sticky varnish

"No-not until you tell me where couple of days—didn't really expect Joan is—where Joan is—do you to stay."

Joan is—where Joan is—do you hear me?" The squeak of the door her shoulders again, holding her

She began to whimper. "You're hurting me—let me go—I'll scream
—I'll scream so loud—" "Shut up, you little fool-keep quiet!" But he released his hold

"I'm not going to hurt you—just tell me about Joan—tell me—" "Tou did hurt me—you did—"
"I know," his hands dropped heavily to his sides. "I must have

fortable chair, and kissed the top of his head.

"See, we're going to have a crab Newburg—and you don't even have to crack the crab for me! That's the kind of a hostess I am—all kinds of service. Will'um, dearie, in the top drawer of my chiffonier—in the back, under the nighties you'll find a bottle—atta boy! It's good stuff, too, a friend of mine got of the top drawer of mine got.

And that might bother your friend Rollo—never mind me—let me break my heart if I'm fool enough to break it—that's nothing, just so long as dear, darling, lovely, sweet Rollo—it shappy—"

She began to cry, chokingly. "Oh Bill—it's such a farce. Such a black eye!" She began to giggle darm, hopeless farce. I know what's the matter with you. It isn't left that any more—"

Rollo—never mind me—let me break my heart if I'm fool enough to break it—that's nothing, just so long as dear, darling, lovely, sweet Rollo is happy—"

She began to cry, chokingly. "Oh Bill—it's such a farce. Such a black eye!" She began to giggle darm, hopeless farce. I know what's the matter with you. It isn't left that any more—"

Rollo—never mind me—let me break my heart if I'm fool enough to break it—that's nothing, just so long as dear, darling, lovely, sweet Rollo—it shappy—"

She began to cry, chokingly. "Oh Bill—it's such a farce. Such a black eye!" She began to giggle helplessly. "I didn't know they made 'em like that any more—"

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

portation company's losses.

"Many philanthropical persons by the recurrence from time to time of Indian wars. I think the simple record above sufficiently accounts for them. In 1870 General Sheridan wrote: 'So far as the wild Indians are concerned. the problem to be decided is: Who shall be killed, the whites or the north of California and west of Indians? They (meaning the interior department) can take their choice. Since 1862, at least 800 men, women and children have been murdered within the limits of my present command in the most fiendish manner, the men usually scalped and mutilated, their privates cut off and placed in their mouths; women ravished 50 and 60 times in succession, then killed and scalped; sticks stuck into their persons before

and after death.' "General Sheridan also wrote strongly against the Indian apologists and sympathizers a few years later, referring to the great number of persons butchered in the department east of the Rocky mountains.

"It has been too often the case that military men sided with the Indians against their own race. causing the pioneers of the west that period; and this out of a their feelings. The Indian ring, besides, gave cause of offense by holding 'councils,' which were practically fairs, at which the Indians were enabled to purchase complete supplies of arms and ammunition for a raid, which usually followed immediately afterwards. With such supplies they murdered the garrison at Fort Fetterman, and Custer's command on the Little Big Horn, Montana; the residents at the White-river agency in Colorado; and the unsuspecting people of Idaho.

"These severe losses have not

to subdue wild Indians-an error which General Clarke and Colonel find themselves greatly outraged Wright finally corrected, since which time the army has faithfully defended the frontiers, once guarded only by the heroic pioneers, to commemorate whose labors this history is written."

There are numerous people yet lving, of course most of them long in years, in the Salem trade territory, and many others who The program included prayer by once resided here and have gone T. C. Mountain, duet by the Missto other sections and countries, es Gwendolyn Martin and Neva who will note familiar names in Ham; duet by Mrs. John Clark the old muster rolls preserved in and A. Parde; talks on prohibithe book of Mrs. Victor that has tion by Mrs. Necia Buck and S. been quoted in this series, which B. Laughlin; and a solo by Mr. records are semi-official in their Pardee. character-and many thousands of descendants of the heroes of the fifties who responded to the Martin from Forest Grove, visited call, who wil lbe interested in perusing some of them.

Perhaps first should come the Breitenbush. muster roll of Company F of the first regiment of Oregon Volunteers commanded by Colonel James W. Nesmith, commencing service October 18, 1855-the company that rode and marched under Capt. Charles Bennett (the ited this district Wednesday old roll has it Charles Burnet by morning and night. A committee mistake), which will follow. (Continued tomorrow.)

Silverton Wheat Growers to Hear About Adjustment

SILVERTON, July 14-How the Agricultural Adjustment act applies to the wheat situation will be discussed by representatives of the Oregon State College Extension service at Corvallis at a meeting to be held at the Eugene Field building at Silverton on san Grove Presbyterian church

July 18, 8 p. m.

AUMSVILLE, July 14-A temperance meeting was held Wednesday at the Christian church.

Mr. and Mrs. Aarant and children, accompanied by Miss Merle briefly at the Charles L. Martin home Wednesday en route to On July 20, at 8 p.m., at the

high school building, a meeting will be held for the purpose of voting on transportation. unemployment headquarters, vis-

Mrs. Helen Lamb of the Salem meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Susie Ransom to reorganize for the coming year's work and Mrs. Lamb will be here each Friday between 1 and 2 p.m. and will give requisition papers at that

Historic Church's Homecoming Sunday With Good Program

West Stayton, July 14- The annual homecoming of the Pleais to be eld Sunday, July 16. Marion county farmers produc- The Pleasant Grove church is

by the people has never been rein pioneer times.

1688 farmers who reported proRegular church services will
ducing wheat and it is expected be held in the morning and a
that approximately this number program will be given in the that approximately this number program will be given in the at noon. All are invited.