

The 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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Depression Casualties

THE venerable Chicago and North Western railroad, long the premier railroad of the inner northwest, has filed a petition in bankruptcy, another victim of the depression and of over-regulation by the government.

The day after the North Western petition was filed, the Milwaukee again applied at the bankruptcy hospital, this time for a second major operation.

Other important rail systems now in the sick ward include the Rock Island, Missouri Pacific, Wabash, Western Pacific, Denver and Rio Grande Western, St. Louis and San Francisco.

The history of railroading shows that the companies are peculiarly subjects of depressions. All of these roads except the North Western have been in the doghouse before; and roads now strong like the Union Pacific, Northern Pacific, Santa Fe and Southern Pacific were in the hands of receivers during the '90's.

Lives, Fortunes, Honor

THE concluding words of the Declaration of Independence, formally adopted 159 years ago today are these: "And for the support of this declaration, with firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor."

Americans of today are familiar with a few catch-phrases of the Declaration: "We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

The signers became rebels; and if the revolution had collapsed as it came near doing many times, these rebels would have paid with their property through confiscation, and the chief of them (Hancock and Sam Adams) with their lives.

July 4, 1935 finds many people standing behind the principles of the Declaration of Independence, many who insist on their personal liberties, who demand equality, who regard rights of life, liberty and property as "inalienable," and who object to "absolute tyranny".

People today are inclined to take for granted the liberties which were won only at great sacrifice, not only in America but in England and on the continent.

Not a bad mental exercise today, to reread the Declaration, clear to its closing words: "... lives... fortunes... sacred honor."

\$9 for My Part

FLORENCE JACKSON, one of the three girls in the party which include Howard Carter Dickinson, slain by William Schweitzer, alias William L. Ferris, got \$9 as her share of the \$134 stolen from Dickinson, a lawyer of prominent social standing in New York.

A tawdry bargain to be sure; and Schweitzer cringes in jail awaiting the sure penalty of a prison term. But the episode with its \$134 loot and its bullet-punctured victim left by the roadside in the Detroit park has another shabby character,—that of Dickinson, who went adventuring with strange acquaintances on a "night out".

David Lawrence, veteran correspondent at the national capital, democrat, one time close friend of Woodrow Wilson, writes: "Some day the historian will call the present period in Washington the era of exploitation of the people by the politicians. For, possessed of a vast cumulation of a \$4,000,000,000 fund the Roosevelt administration has embarked on a political dictatorship the implications of which are becoming clearer as every administration policy is unfolded."

"Quickie" strikes by the score have occurred on the San Francisco waterfront since the presumed settlement of last summer's prolonged strike. Harry Bridges has gained control of the marine workers so a grand blowup may be expected any time.

Along with the cat-butter-out contest there might be one among those called on to go downstairs and see if the back door is locked.

The Great Game of Politics

By FRANK R. KENT Copyright 1935, by The Baltimore Sun

An Unpleasant Incident

Washington, July 3. ONE of the least-endearing traits in a public man is the custom, fortunately rare, of crawling out of a tight place with the claim that he has been misrepresented or misquoted by the newspapers.

WHEN ONE CONSIDERS the high degree of favor which Mr. Roosevelt has enjoyed with the press, it is interesting and significant that last week a number of the more important and responsible Washington correspondents practically accused him of doing exactly that thing in the matter of the plan to drive through at high speed his new "soak the rich" tax program by attaching it as a rider in the senate to the nuisance tax resolution, thus ignoring the house, where, under the constitution, all revenue measures must originate.

THEY did not in so many words say that the President spoke without accuracy or candor when he denied he had any such idea. One does not flatter say that sort of thing about a president, but such was certainly the clear tenor of their articles, and such undoubtedly their belief. No other deduction, for example, is possible from this statement of Mr. Krook in the New York Times: "Authentic information that the course was discussed at length in Monday's White House conference without discussion from the President and that Mr. Harrison told his committee colleagues the President wanted the rider, leaves Mr. Roosevelt with only a blank on the public record to support his complaint that he was misrepresented."

OR THIS from Mr. Wallen, of the New York Herald-Tribune: "In the ensuing back biting and back passing between senate, house, press and president, Senator Harrison took responsibility for the misunderstanding that led him to announce on the floor that the President 'is very anxious to have them (the new taxes) placed on the joint (nuisance tax) resolution as amendments.'"

OTHER ARTICLES were in similar vein. One writer says Senator Harrison "took the rap"; another calls him a "loyal soldier"; another the "fall guy". In fact, the volume and unanimity of the press comment was such as to make it clear that newspapermen generally regarded Mr. Roosevelt's claim that he had been misrepresented and never had the remotest idea of driving the bill through without hearings as entirely due to the extraordinary storm of protest that came from all quarters.

WHEN Senator Harrison, acting in this business as the president's confidant and leader, was told Mr. Roosevelt had said this, he refused to believe it. It was only after reading the stenographic notes were read to him that he became convinced. Looking very sick, he at once reversed his position and has taken good naturedly the jibes and jeers of his colleagues at the (ix in which he was put, saying "I take the responsibility on my shoulders." Some call this loyalty and good sportsmanship; others regard it as servility and lack of self-respect. It is a matter of opinion.

THE ESTABLISHED and essential fact is that on Monday, June 24, after a three-hour White House conference, Senators Robinson and Harrison emerged from the presidential presence and, on the porch of the White House, Senator Robinson announced to sixty newspaper men that Senator Harrison would ask his finance committee to attach the nuisance schedule to the nuisance resolution, marked for passage Saturday night. Senator Harrison first told members of the committee that was what the president wanted, then announced it to the senate.

Now the public is expected to believe that Senators Robinson and Harrison, without authority or encouragement from the president, themselves evolved and attempted this revolutionary plan of jamming through a tax bill in which neither really believes.

THE THING is literally incredible. The facts all contradict the notion. Both their senatorial colleagues and newspaper men just laugh at the idea. Some feel sorry for them; others say it serves them right. At any rate, many more happenings of this sort and those splendid relations of Mr. Roosevelt with the press, about which so much has been written, will be limited to those members of the press with whom it makes no difference whether relations are good, bad or indifferent. As Mr. Krook says, the whole incident is unpleasant.

SIMPSON ON VISIT AMITY, July 3.—Mr. and Mrs. Walter Simpson and daughter of San Francisco, are visiting with his mother, Mrs. Rosina Wallace.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Last save one of famous colony band: July 4 on the plains 72 years ago this day.

On July 4 of last year, this column spoke of a remarkable celebration far out on the plains on the Oregon trail 71 years ago that day.

The event that is a year older today has additional significance because of the passing of Henry Clay Ehlen at his home in Aurora on Thursday last, and his funeral on Sunday, June 30.

Mrs. Ehlen, made a widow by his passing, being a member of the Kell family, the body was laid away in the cemetery where rest the founder of the colony, Dr. William Kell, and his wife, children and members of his immediate family, household and such others as it has been deemed appropriate should have sepulture there.

Included in the number is a great grandson of the founder, Frederick Ehlen, son of Henry C. Ehlen who fell in the World War while fighting on the front lines in France. A fresh, new American flag is constantly kept on the brave boy's grave.

As was said a year ago today in this column, the war music and dancing on July 4, 1863, far out on the plains—72 years ago today. The Kell colony had in 1853 sent its company of eight men and one woman to spy out the land—looking for a new and better home in the far west.

The covered wagon train of 1855, led by Dr. Kell himself, had sung its lone way past many thousands of hostile Indians, piloted by a plains horse that was as a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night; the only such a cavalryman ever that came that way, and the only covered wagon train that got through that year.

The second and largest colony covered wagon train started from Bethel, Mo., mother town of the colony, in 1853. Two more were to follow, in 1855 and 1857.

All the bands of covered wagon trains coming over the old Oregon trail for one and twenty years had speeded up when nearing Independence Rock, Gibraltar and guest book of the plains—at least those of them who had secured early starts and made good time in the order to beat the historic place on the 4th of July.

It had its name for a celebration of the nation's natal day in 1823 by a party of American hunters and trappers.

The 1863 colony covered wagon train was the last to come to America and joining the colony band had been the instructor and leader of one of the orchestras of the great German city of Hamburg.

He was the first leader of the band and orchestra of the colony at Bethel and Nineveh, Mo.

Thus the dancers of 72 years ago today at that great rock in a weary land, in the midst of thousands of miles of unbroken wilderness, were favored with as good music as the world afforded.

John D. Ehlen's successor was Prof. Henry C. Finck, famous music master, father of Henry T. Finck, in his time the world's greatest musical and dramatic critic, first Oregon boy at Harvard university, author of 18 useful books.

And the violin which John D. Ehlen used that memorable evening at Independence Rock was brought by him from Germany—and that instrument has all these years been in use at Aurora, most of the time by his grandson, Henry Clay Ehlen, laid to rest last Sunday.

The captain of the 1863 covered wagon train which celebrated at Independence Rock 72 years ago today was Prof. Wolff, teacher of Henry T. Finck; taught him so well that he entered the classics

Twenty Years Ago

July 4, 1915 Tonight three persons are dead and two believed to be dying in Tacoma hospital as a result of the railroad wreck which took place this morning when a Chicago, Milwaukee, and St. Paul train bound from Tacoma to Aberdeen, plunged off a trestle near Rainier.

New York city was 250 years old on June 24 and full of vigor and promise of youth. For as big cities go it is still a younger city—youthful than any other city of its size in the world.

The Overland is frequently referred to as the most advertised of motor cars.

Ten Years Ago

July 4, 1925 There will be no celebration for the fourth in Salem today. Statutes, however, are celebrating all over Oregon.

Eight couples celebrated this one day holiday by applying for a marriage license.

The historic old battleship Oregon which lies dismantled in the Willamette river here was presented to the state of Oregon yesterday by the United States to be used as a relic.

at Harvard at 18 in the sophomore year, by examination, in Greek, Latin, German and French, which experience was new for that institution, and perhaps has not happened again.

On the Sunday before the 4th of July, 1924, members of the Salem history class visited the Kell cemetery at Aurora and the Henry C. Ehlen home, near by.

Respected by the visitors, Mr. Ehlen played for them on the violin of his grandfather, and he was accompanied by his wife on their piano, made in Dresden, Germany.

What music! The old colony tunes, including that of the true Aurora community song, composed and set to music by Dr. Kell, its founder.

Such music as led the Kell covered wagon train of 1855 through the camps and ambushes of thousands of armed and war painted Indians, in a league from the Missouri river to the Pacific ocean to hold back immigration and destroy the white race.

Henry C. Ehlen in his palmy days was a maker of musical instruments at Aurora, and his fame in fashioning the reed kinds reached to far places and brought him customers from many cities in this country and from some abroad.

The Kell cemetery was opened immediately after Nov. 23, 1862, date of the death from smallpox of Elias Kell, son of the founder and leader of the colony. The boy was 19. He had expressed a wish here at in the great colony orchard (largest then in Oregon) with his book, viewing the scenery in the background of which was Mt. Hood, that, if he should die, he might rest on the spot—not dreaming that he might soon meet a blizzard which would break up the colony.

His wish was gratified: hence that family cemetery—and followed him his sisters, Louisa, 18; Glorinda, 15, and Aurora, 13, all from smallpox, the dates of their passing December 11, December 11 and December 14 respectively. The four first graves are side by side, facing the morning shades of Hood.

"Though He said me, yet will I trust Him," cried Job. "He gave them, and I thanked Him; He took them, and now I can thank Him too," echoed Dr. William Kell across the centuries, in after years, speaking of the loss of his four precious children.

The town of Aurora had been named for the youngest victim of the then dread scourge, and it came down from her to the widow who now mourns the loss of Henry Clay Ehlen.

Henry Clay Ehlen was born May 14, 1855, at Bethel, Mo., having but recently celebrated his 80th birthday, when his health had seemed better than for a long time.

The Aurora community showed its respect by giving Henry Ehlen a large funeral, attended also by a considerable number of people from other points.

He was the last survivor save one of the famous Aurora colony band, pronounced the best on this coast, and never defeated in a contest. The lone survivor is William Kraus of Aurora.

CHERRY HARVEST IS FINE PROFIT MAKER

CENTRAL HOWELL, July 3.—The cherry crop is a most profitable one in this locality this year. Most of the cherries in this community are marketed now. The weather is unfavorable to having, but several balers have started.

Mrs. A. E. Jantz is expecting her son, Lyle Jantz, to arrive within a week. Mrs. Jantz is motoring from Detroit, Mich.

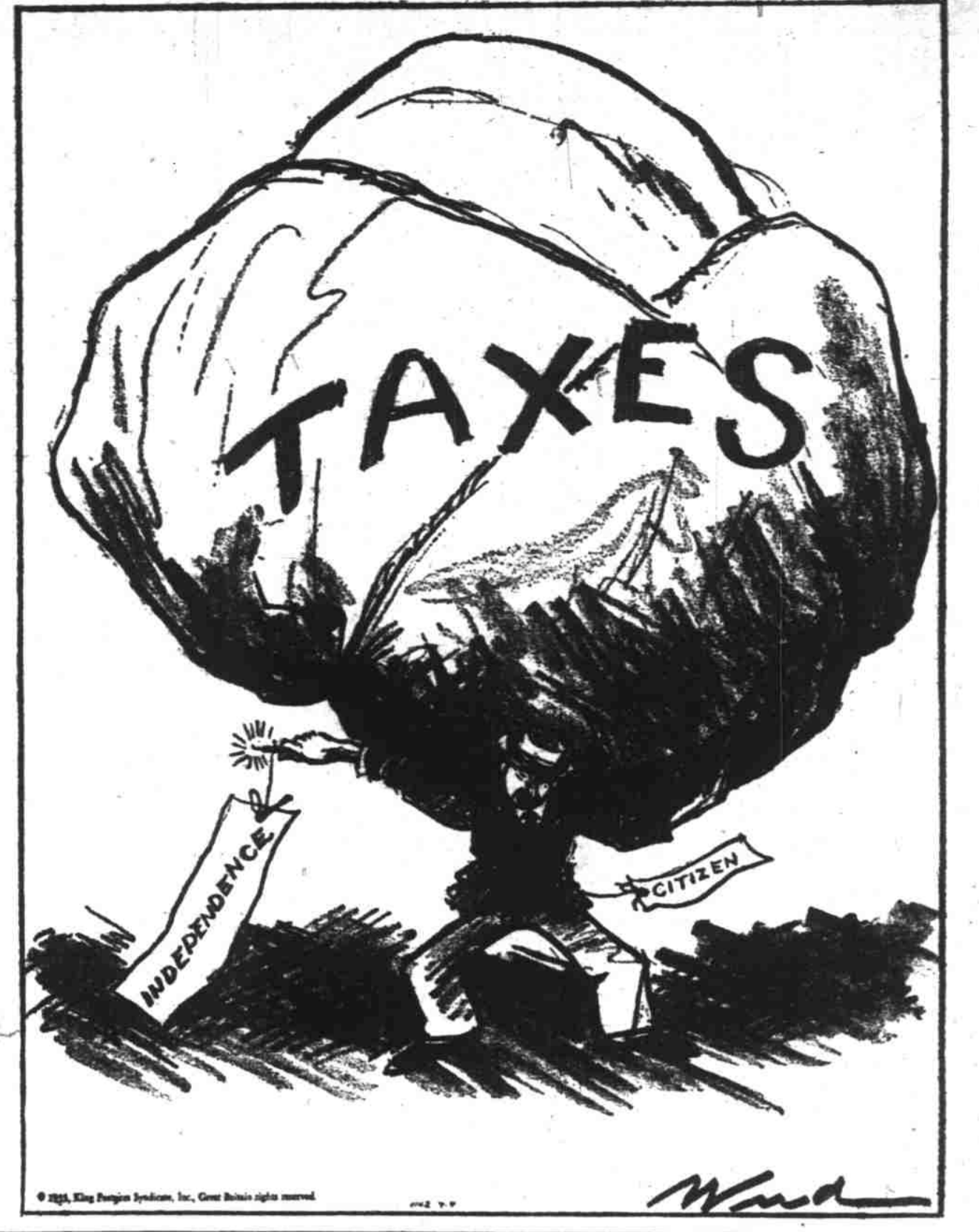
Mrs. J. S. Kaufman is looking for her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bock, to arrive for a visit at any time. They are coming from Fairbury, Illinois, and Mrs. Kaufman and children expect to go with them when they return to Illinois to stay for a few weeks.

Mrs. Proctor and Mrs. Guiss in Tie for Golf Honors

WOODBURN, July 3.—Mrs. R. L. Guiss and Mrs. F. F. Proctor tied for low net in the June electric contest held by the women of the Woodburn golf club, with a score of 3. Mrs. W. B. Gill held low gross with 36.

MAGGIE UNRUH DIES DAYTON, July 3.—Funeral services were held at McMinnville Tuesday for Mrs. Maggie Unruh, resident of the Webfoot neighborhood since 1895, who died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. and Mrs. Clarence Warner, where she had been ill since June 19. She and her late husband, William Unruh, were workers and members of the pioneer Webfoot Methodist church.

The Day We Celebrate!



"WHOSE WIFE?" By Gladys Erskine and Van Firth

CHAPTER XXXVII The day of the Vane murder trial dawned dark and stormy. It looked as though a blizzard would break over the city before the day was over. The wind was high and blustering, and short brisk showers of ice-like sleet cut the face like little cold whip-lashes from heaven.

As Betty Potter walked into the court room in the Central Criminal Court, the crowd of the curious was already gathering and swelling rapidly by the minute. Betty felt a wave of disgust at her fellow men and women, as she looked around the room, and noticed faces that had long been familiar to her and to her friends; people who could not possibly be of any assistance in this ordeal, through which their friend must go; people who tried by their well-dressed air of aloof interest, to veil the avid curiosity in their eyes.

purchase it himself a few nights before the murder. He told them that Vane was alone with the murdered woman in his penthouse apartment from approximately five o'clock in the afternoon, until the arrival of the police shortly after a blizzard would break over the city before the day was over. The wind was high and blustering, and short brisk showers of ice-like sleet cut the face like little cold whip-lashes from heaven.

J. W. Booth are enjoying a visit with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. V. B. Smithley, of Klamath Falls, who leave soon for Ketchikan, Alaska, to make their home.