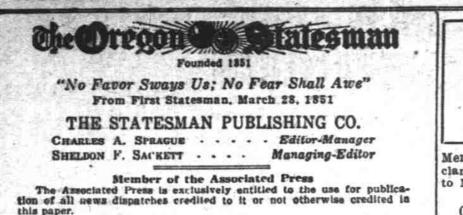
PAGE FOUR



The DITE AND STATESTAN, Salara Oregon, Subs. Mornier August St.

# Land for Capitol

SAYS the Sheridan Sun: "No state in the union has more beautiful grounds for its capitol than Salem, but larger grounds could possibly be made more attractive, but why should not the city that gets the building, furnish the grounds?'

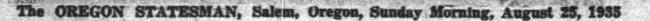
The Sun will be quite surprised to know that the state of Oregon did not have "beautiful grounds" for its capitol. The "beautiful grounds" so often referred to are not the property of the state but are owned and maintained by the city of Salem. In other words the city of Salem has provided the chief part of the "beautiful grounds" the capitol has hitherto enjoyed. This is Willson park, the two park blocks from Cottage to Summer streets. The state land starts at the walk bers of the Bonney clan fought in just in front of the circuit rider statue.

It should be added that Salem has already furnished the and they were very early settlers grounds on which the old capitol stood. The state did not buy in the Oregon country. the land: it was donated for the purpose by the founders of Salem. The only land the state has bought for capitol purposes is the block on which the supreme court building and the office building stand, and the small parcel occupied by the state printing office. In other words the contributions by that was kept by Captain John A. citizens of Salem have been substantial, and in the upkeep of Willson park, continuous.

We had thought the capitol was something for the pride and glory of Oregon, that a building of dignity and beauty planted on an adequate tract of ground was something in which all the citizens of the state should rejoice, and in which James Wilson Marshall and oththey could feel a genuine sense of possession. As the higher educational institutions of the state have had to expand and to reach the fort that year was buy more ground, at the expense of the state, all citizens have the Swasey-Todd company. . . . felt proud of the plants erected there for the service of the William F. Swasey and Wm. L. state.

The impulse for a larger ground for the capitol came not from Salem, but from the governor's planning board, no one of whom is a Salem resident. There is quite as much opposition to expansion here as elsewhere, based chiefly on sentimental grounds, that the building should go back in the identical spot of the old one. The contention of the planning board which is supported by Gov. Martin is that the state Joseph Ward and others were of should be farsighted in its planning, should provide adequate that group." Here is an entry for ground for a capitol group; that it is wise to acquire the needed land now so a comprehensive plan may be developed; and that Oregon should not try to locate its capitol, a structure which symbolizes the majesty of state, on a pinched piece of real estate.

Just what Salem should or can do we are not prepared to say; but it smacks of provincialism to say that this state will not acquire the needed ground to serve as a capitol location, unless it comes as a free gift. Such has not been its policy with regard to other state institutions in other cities. And the folly of it reacts against the state in diminishing the beauty and starving the significance of the state's center of government and authority. The capitol should be built not named Alvah. for Salem, but for Oregon; not for yesterday, but for today and tomorrow



Will Rogers Champion Ignorer of

honker gone bad.

"are".

possible for

## TT REPORTION STRIPTION BE IN DEPINE STRIPTION.

'How's the boy?' 'Hasn't Cut His 1st Teeth Yet!'

# Social Forms; a Wholesome Force By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

By R. J. HENDRICKS Members of Bonney

**Bits for** 

Breakfast

clan trace their blood to Mayflower and Revolution: 5 5 5 (Concluding from, yesterday:)

William Bradford, before whom the will of Thomas Bonney, Sr., was acknowledged, was the governor of the Plymouth Colony for many terms. He was the second governor, John Carver, the first, having died early in his second

\* \* \* William Bradford was also the historian of the colony, and so he has been called the father of American history.

term.

you to take that trip to ~ ~ ~ Besides being among the first Yellowstone colonists of the United States, and | this summer soldiers in the Revolution, memyou may get a fairly good idea of how the early Indian wars and in all the geysers the other wars of their country, look by observ-

ing the clouds The new book, "Sutter of Calof white vapor arising on a ifornia," by Julian Dana, pubclear morning lished by the Press of the Piofrom the bleaching vats. neers, carries the copy of a diary Sutter. Excerpts from entries in the diary for 1845 follow:

5 5 5 "250 more Americans-150 of them men-came to California in 1845.... With them came .... ers, many of whom drifted into this (Sutter's) service. . . . Second what it used to be.

Todd, a relative of President Lincoln, were some of its more important members. 5 5 5

"William Sublette led the third group. . . . Next came the John Grigsby-William B. Ide company. The dashing Truman Bonney, James Gregson, George Williams, 1846:

"January 3rd. The son of Truman Bonney died last night." And here is the only entry for its date: "February 23rd. Rainy. A.

Sanders married Miss Bonney." 5 5 5 The Chapman Pub. Co. history From the week's mail. No comof the Willamette valley, 1903, ment seems necessary.

gives the names of seven daughters and six sons of Truman Bonney. There were evidently seven sons born, and the writer believes the one dying at Fort Sutter was 5 5 5

The Truman Bonney family

I've heard a flivver-yep, an old | fellowship and human understanding. In this respect he was model T-Honk like a swellelegant eight, what is sometimes termed a "nat-And I've known of folks who ural". To a greater degree than pretended to be is given to most folks he under-Some things that they didn't stood his kind. He liked folks quite rate; and it naturally followed that hese things don't annoy, but I folks liked him. His sincerity was never questioned. And .e feel somewhat sad When a fine swellelegant car was probably the most marked

Sounds like a flivver with its antithesis of the "stuffed shirt" and one of the most wholesome An "ain't" noise instead of an influences, in American public life.

It may strain your imagina-I have known a number of ton somewhat, but if you have men-not many - who seem to me to have been of the Rogers found that it is going to be imtype. Congenial, sympathetic, somewhat talented as entertainers. But these men whom I have known lacked some quality .or qualities that Will had. They were never "in the money". They had little of ambition and 'nitiative. In short, they never got anywhere. I would not say that they were lazy. But they were so leisurely in their habits that 'hey were sometimes suspected of laziness. They were satisfied to 'stay put". They entertained at the schoolhouse exhibitions now and then. They kept the crowd or whatever D. H. Talmadge in a roar of laughter while it waited for the 9:40 train to get they are called, at the paper mill in with the daily papers. Everyon South Commercial street. It is advisable to view the spectacle body liked them, although there

from the windward or leeward were those who sniffed a little side, whichever it is. But it is and declared them to be "shiftless". They took the liveliest really rather pretty. sort of interest in politics, local

It is almost impossible to get and national. They loved basecup of bad coffe in any Salem ball, and they loved horses and coffee shop. The old town ain't dogs. They had not what it takes to get out into the world and rub against humanity and make humanity like it. Will Rogers had

There is in a Court street winwhat it takes. He made a nadow a Hammond typewriter with tional application of those qualia plano keyboard. On the typeties of likableness which my writer is a placard which anfriends confined to the store at nounces that the machine is "prethe crossroads. Just the same, historic". Sweet memories of the "shif'less" or not, those were past! Many a day and many a chaps whom one in the after night back in the prehistoric years remembers mighty kindly nineties have I played on a Ham-

Probably Will Rogers carcd less for what is termed social form than any other man who

mingled in all sorts of society. "So Clark Gable has lost no He did not object to social form; favor in the eyes of Salem womhe simply disregarded it. en, hasn't he? Well, perhaps you

> How tired is it possible for a person to become? The question seems a bit silly, but I have known people-many women ...nd a few men-to go habitually to the limit of their strength, and

then, to meet a sudden demand. 'Why don't people sit still in a theatre and why do they move around so much?" W. C. Fields freight brakeman back on the asked this question in a picture old Milwaukee who in a time shown a few days ago in Salem. of snow blockade worked contin-Folks laughed when he asked the uously for 48 hours. I went up to see him when he came in question, but I do not believe he from his final trip. He was intended it to be funny. Anyway, it was not funny. Too ser- sprawled on his bed. He had \_ot removed his clothes. I asked him how he did it, but received no answer. He was unconscious The scenes in a picture which -as dead as a man could be and the average spectator most wishnot require the services of an es not to miss are scenes which undertaker. And that is how tired move the folks in the rows in it is possible for a person to befront to put their heads tocome.



EDEN" "CAST INTO By HENRY C. ROWLAND

be hungry. As the minutes passed, "Bring back my dress, you bozo!" SYNOPSIS Jerame Crain, young naval archi- with still no sign of her, Jerome's He ignored her scanty slip and tect, and a wealthy society girl, named Linda, are guests aboard the yacht owned by the millionaire, Thomas Tucker, anchored at San starting to work, and without wait-"What's the idea? Give me my Cristobal. Jerome and Linda are ing to put them on he set off down dress. You must have gone cuckoo. bored with one another and when the beach in sport shirt and shorts, "I don't know anything about the other guests go ashore, the and barefooted, to look for her. The your dress. Do you think I'd choose young couple, each believing the tide was coming by this time, and this time for little pranks? Or any other had gone, stays on board. Jerome as a sailor naturally made other of that kind?

One of the sailors contracts fever fast the grapnel line and carried the quarantin distance ashore. one is allowed to come aboard or leave. But Jerome and Linda es-The beach was crescent shaped cape in a skiff. Approaching an isand smooth for about a furlong. land, the boat strikes a coral reef when it was broken by outcropping and starts to sink. Jerome throws | ledges of coral and coquina that ran the motor overboard and manages out at right angles to it. These reto make shore.



"I don't know anything about

"My dress is gone, and my shoes little brightly galvanized hook some and stockings. I spread them out to dry." She saw then that he was surprised and startled. "There must be somebody on this rotten island, Jerry. "I saw two moving objects sneaking into the bush, but they weren't mer "Well, what were they? What sort of animal would run off with my clothes?" "Nothing I can think of. They'd scarcely be monkeys off here." She looked frightened for the first time since they'd started. To reassure her he said, "I patched the boat and went out and retrieved the engine. Let's go back and shove "Will she keep afloat?" "Yes. Enough to reach the main-land. We may have to bail. And

mond piano keyboard. Not such a bad "mill" either, taken all in all.

will be surprised to know of one Salem woman who thinks his ears are too big and who doesn't care much for him anyway."

## Protected Youth

A RE the youth of today too much sheltered? Are they protected too much from the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune? Are they kept too long in a hothouse, so they are ill equipped to meet the vicissitudes of life? Pearl S. Buck, novelist and former missionary in China, thinks so. And says so in an article in September Harpers:

'Here, I suppose, is the real trouble with our youth. They are shielded, praised, coaxed, indulged until this becomes their atmosphere. Then suddenly, heartlessly, cruelly, we push them out of this careless sunshine into life as it is . . . The truth is we have not given them the greatest advantage of all. We have not made them see what life really is, for we have not made them share it as they grew. It is to push them into desperate battle without a sword and expect them not only to survive but to win . . . . Early to know, early to choose, early to struggle toward a determined individual and achievement-this is to equip our children with armor for body and soul."

Such strictures on training of youth are severe. But are they fully justified? Have not the changes of recent years brought youth face to face with realities, with choices, with struggle, as truly as in any period of our history? In these respects the hard times have been a blessing to youth: they have taught them the sterner facts of living, the importance who served through the Revoluof a job, the necessity of frugality. They will in years to tion, lived for seven years in a come look back on the past days of privation much as mature | tent, and was in most if not all the men and women of today look on the hard times of the '90's. as years of stern discipline.

Youth today are not hothouse plants. The longer period of training is chiefly a time for instruction not of protection. And the displays of ability in all lines by the youth of today, above all their willingness to face realities in the fields of politics and economics stamp as erroneous the impressions taken as generally true by so distinguished an observer as Mrs. Buck.

### Examine the Gift Horse

REGON cities are learning to look gift horses in the U face. The Oregon Voter reports numerous communities rejecting bond proposals, doubtless advanced with the usual balt of PWA assistance. It says:

"Voters of Silverton rejected proposed \$45,000 bond issue for a new high school. Tillamook turned down a \$12,000 fire equipment issue and The Dalles said "no" to \$5,000 bonding issue for a Smith-Hughes school huilding. Beaverton voters three times rejected a \$25,000 school bonding proposal, stubbornly brought back before them by the school board. Several other earlier rejections of bond issues have occurred.

Klamath Fails erected an armory as a PWA project, and had the same experience as other cities in that delays, etc., resulted in excessive costs enough to wipe out the grant. Says the Klamath Falls Herald:

"Klamath's new armory, now virtually complete, is another example of the same thing. The government provided a grant, but it took so long to get the thing through to the bidding point that bids on the plans were too high, chiefly because materials costs had mounted steadily during the red tape period. Plans had to be revised and various features sacrificed, until ultimately it was apparent the city and county could have done just as well by constructing the building with their own funds in the first place. The amount of the grant had been lost in increasing building costs.

"Apparently, Klamath's experience has been duplicated elsewhere. The public works program has, in many ways, failed to live up to the big ballyhoo given it in advance. Its most valuable contribution has been through major road work, where some real progress has been made and more is in prospect."

The test of a project is its own need and practicality, not the prospect of getting something for nothing. Taxpayers of school district No. 24 should apply such a test to the building fort. The story goes that Captain program which the school board is proposing; and not approve it because Santa Claus will shake the Christmas tree for us.

The Ashland Miner is authority for the statement that Congressman James W. Mott announced recently that he is heartily in favor of the Townsend plan and will support it to the best of his 24, 1848-the discovery the news ability. We know one vote he will get then,-that of the man on the bank corner we overheard saying, and emphasizing his words by beating his palm with the head of his cane: "I'm for the Townsend plan from the bottom of my feet to the top of my head; and the devil can't change me." And we don't believe he could.

wintered and worked at Fort Sutter in 1845-6; but so did Jairus Bonney, his brother, and family. ious a matter. Both families came to Oregon

n the spring of 1846; the writer believes, with pack horses-without wagons. 5 N N Truman Bonney and wife, who had been Plena Townsend, took gether, shutting off the view of up donation land claim No. 61. T. the screen. Emotion. I reckon. 5 S., range 1 west. The state Nerve strain. Much the same owns a large part of that land. thing that caused the pressman mostly acquired in 1924, for the on the oldtime country weekly Oregon training school for boys. to get drunk on pressday. On Truman Bonney (that Truman the other days of the week he Bonney) was the greatgrandfathwas a lamb, that foreman. Then, er of the Bits man. He moved to just when he was needed most, Waconda (old Waconda the town away he went. He couldn't take that was God), erected a fine it, so he took it. And that is anhome in that then second business

other paradox for you to put in center of Marion county, next to your collection. Salem, and died there in 1867. Truman Bonney was born on his It is generally taken for

granted, I think, that women are father's farm in Vermont on Apmore greatly addicted to gossip ril 24, 1796. His father was the than men. But I dunno. A scan-Jairus Bonney (or one of them) dal-flavored rumor may be compared to butter. One member of a family dishes it out, and all the other members spread it. It great battles of that war. may be that the women and Truman Bonney went from Vergirls spread it a bit thicker than

mont to Ohio, where he learned the trades of cooper and tanner. the men and boys spread it, and it may be that they do not. and engaged there in the lines named, thence to near Lewistown. A scandalous story takes its Fulton county, Ill., in 1833, and

acquired in the last named locality 200 acres of land. it. 5 5 5 He was one of the first in that section to get the "Oregon fever," meaning the urge to go to the westermost west. So the fall of 1845 found him,

ter of today. after a covered wagon journey across the plains, with his family, at Fort Sutter, and employed by Capt. John A. Sutter-the man Rogers now that he has gone. who would have been the richest His was such an all-pervading person on earth if he had been personality-stage, screen, radio able to control matters after gold and press-that there are few was discovered on his land, and who did not know him. The rethe news of the discovery wafted action to his personality was as quickly to the ends of the earthdifferent as people are differbut who instead became a very poor can, because the gold rushand quite regardless of the staers from around the globe pressed tion in life of the individual af-

little respect for the rights of its owner by Mexican grant and purchase from Russian claimants; almost entirely, by the way, on credit. But that is a story which has filled printed pages almost

But there is a tradition that seems fairly well established now, that two of the daughters of Truman and Plena Townsend Bonney, whose maiden names were Sarah gon's representative to the Panand Miriam, discovered gold in a stream near Fort Sutter in the winter of 1845-6, and brought the tember 13-17. yellow nuggets and particles to the

Sutter hushed the matter up, and that therefore the news did not not seen in 54 years. then get to the outside world, ~ ~ ~

Readers of this column know well that the discovery of gold in the Sutter mill race on January of which was soon spread to all lands under the sun-was made by three men from Salem, Oregon, and that the wrong man of the trio got the chief credit, and still

This was all right enough in the case of the brakeman. He had the strength of a horse. But it does not appear to me very sensible for a man or a woman with a two h. p. motor to make a practice of pulling a four h. p. load against time. The possible gains do not seem commensurate with the cost. Were I a woman I should disregard the snarlings and anappings of the driver and forego work when my

strength showed evidence of being low, and were I a man as are some men. I should snap my fingers at those who would nag me to efforts beyond the limit of my physical endurance. Custom requires many unnecessary labors.

Of course, I know this is the line of talk put up by many no-account people, but there is. nevertheless, something of sense in it. The folks to whom it most color pretty much from the perapplies are not likely to go to son, male or female, who tells extremes in meeting its require-Such a story from the lips ments. It is as inevitable as tirely different from the same sunrise that the individual who labors beyond his or her strength story told by another person. And will, long before the time apthe scandal of the nineties, male pointed by nature, have no and female, is the harmless chatstrength with which to carry n. And that is not the worst of it

-they will have lost a certain less to say anything about Will sense of proportion without which life is not what it should be.

All things work together for good. Of course. Some day, perhaps, we shall have reasoned .ut just how a bowl of soup and a ent, but it was usually favorable fly in the soup work together for good. The soup is spoiled and the life of the fly is ruined.

I wonder if there are in this day any communities in this country where the age of a deceased person is tolled as part of the burial service? In a town where once lived - 60 and more years ago, it was --- there were two graphs Secretary of Navy Dan- churches, a Presbyterian and a lels for war craft to attend As- Methodist. Each had a bell. The Presbyterian bell was soft and sweet in tone, and I never liked it very well, because it sounded visory board of the state highway like the school bell. The Methocommission, was named yesterday dist bell was loud and had a deby Governor Withycombe as Ore- cided clang, and when it rang it meant business. Old Jep Wipp American Road congress which was a Methodist. When he died

meets in Oakland, California, Sep- quite a number of the neighbors gathered in to witness the transition. The pastor was there, and Joseph Moore left today for In- the doctor. Jed's last request was diana to visit sister whom he has this:

"When they're taking me up to the burying ground, Elder, would you see to it please that our byterian bell tolled. I reckon it

won't make no difference. You know, Elder, I never did like our Trans-Pacific flight planned for bell. I voted against buying it Monday. All precautions being when it was bought. I thought

then and I think now that it

curring intercepted an extended view of the shore. Higher up, the sand was deep and fine to a fringe CHAPTER IV "This just about caps the whole silly business," Linda said. "Yes," Jerome agreed. "You inof palms flanked by dense jungle of which the trees were sometimes

large. Patches of vivid green indisist on beating it rather than be quarantined with me aboard the cated the island to be well watered with marshy spots. yacht, and now it looks like you're getting marconed with me on a Jerome's anxiety and exasperation increased as he hurried along. It was as if a child in his care had desert island."

"For how long ?" run away to spite him because he "Until somebody passes this way had reproved her, and run possibly or I can patch the leak and go out into unknown danger. He would not have admitted that Linda was and haul up the engine. Will it run ?"

"If not on bottom too long. Besides we've got sail." "What about water?" "The boat breaker's filled and

there's a case of mineral.' was causing him. Fond parents "All the same it's not so hot." have sometimes felt the same under "It needn't be so had if we can live in peace." He looked at the beach. "The tide's nearly gone. similar conditions. He came to the coral ledge that cut across the beach and clambered There isn't much fall but enough for me to get at her. I can stop the

hole somehow so she ought to float." He had saved the anchor and line sandy little cove and farther on a broken formation of other strag- either." enough to carry it above high water

gling ledges. Between them were clear deep pools of aquamarine mark. Linda walked off down the beach Jerome thought of barracuda and without answering. A gust of Jerome thought of barracuda and anger swept over Jerome. He had octopoda and sharks and sting-rays intended to explore the place with Goose-creeps rippled down his hear a crackling and rustling at her but now decided to get to work spine. He could not understand why intervals. Linda should have wandered so far,

on the boat. It was not hard to roll on its beam ends in the water. He and one would have expected her that jutted out and behind which drove one of the cars into the sand to return on hearing the engine the crescent beach where they had with a block of coquina stone, made firing. fast the end of a halyard to it, then Then his eye was caught by

have the boat down by hauling the halyard through the sheave let in-to the mast head, rolling the splin-tered strake clear of the water.

Two of the cedar planks were to be some sort of small animal but the beach. A breeze had sprung smashed in raggedly for about three Jerome could not be sure how much up off the sea on the other side of feet of their length, and one of the of its bulk had been visible as it the island and the boat was by this frames was broken. It would have projected above the rock rim. Then time in the zone of rippling water

been a repair job of about an hour farther down he had a glimpse of drifting rapidly away. Even a another that disappeared in the strong swimmer like either of them could have cut out the plank and same baffling way. These animals did not correspond Linda said chokingly, "Now we material and tools. He wanted first to any creature he could think of to retrieve the engine and as the that was apt to be on such an island. quickest way of doing so cut a big They were not goats nor hogs. He square from the canvas cockpit hurried on, curious to see what the cover and hanled this sangly over tracks might reveal, but when he the anchor up the beach.

Workman's Finger

CLOVERDALE, Aug. 23-Frank

Schampier had one of his fingers

badiv crushed while at work on a

the ragged tear in the boats bilge, came to the spot where he had seen "Then you forgot to make the end securing it on either side in the the first there were no tracks. Only of the line fast." "I didn't forget to make it fast."

snug corset proved enough to keep the water out except for a little built with a smooth outer skin. Jerome worked rapidly, expect-

ing Linda to return at any mo- for a low wash. Jerome peered over ment. As she did not, he rowed off and hauled up the engine, the ex-haust of which he had plugged. The boat proved tighter than he could have hoped and he decided that his calling and had on only the sheer slip "I didn't hear t collision mat should be enough to under it. This was wet and clinging waves evere splashing against the get them safely to the mainland. to her. He worked some few minutes at the He called, "Lindal" threw out on the beach?"

She answered angrily, "Bring engine before getting it to run. The noise of the exhaust ought back my dress." certainly to bring Linda hurrying "Dress? What are you talking back, he thought. Besides, she must

the past week. While there, they visited Horse Heaven quicksilver mine. They were accompanied home by Velma Crowley of Mabell ain't tolled? Have the Pres- dras, who will stay for a short visit. School Made Ready

county bridge, laying him up for some time. For Opening, 16th

dear to him, but he was conscious we've got to eat." Linda aprang up. "That can of a mixed desire to clasp her in his arms on finding her safe and wait 'till we get going. This place gives me the creeps. I'm not easily sound and then whip her soundly for the fright that her willfulness scared. Scram!

They started back. As they crossed the strip of beach there came from the jungle an eerie cry. It was guttural and at the same time shrill and it ended in a mockover it, wishing that he had waited ing jabber. Linda gripped his arm. to put on his shoes. Beyond was a "What was that?"

"Don't know. Don't care for it

They hurried on. It became apparent then that a creature of some sort was moving parallel to them hidden in the scrub, for they could

They came to a low rocky point landed curved away so as to be hidden until they had rounded the

"Look," Linda wailed.

Jerome had already seen the boat about a quarter of a mile out from

are done in. Couldn't you have made her fast? You lubber of a Sunday picknicker!" "She was made fast. I carried

"Then you forgot to make the end

does your straying off half a mile down the shore and making me leave the boat to go after you. Why didn't you come back when you

"I didn't hear the engine. The

"I slung it all back into the boat. (To Be Continued)

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then traveled in Alaska. She will teach again this year at Salem Is Badly Crushed Heights, where Mrs. Booth is principal.

> Army Man, Wife Visit Relatives

taken for hop to Hawaii. MONMOUTH, Aug. 24 - Lieut, Mrs. J. Fliflet, who has been sounds like hell." seriously sick at, her home at and Mrs. Herbert Powell from Willos, Murray and Kelley Then he passed peacefully Chemawa, is not improving. Mrs. Fort Douglas, Salt Lake, are "dressed in" and await sentence. A Kunke has been at the Flifet spending the week RICKEY, Aug. 24-School way. "Martin heads NRA remains", says a headline. Why in the name open September 16 with Mrs. Min- home the past six weeks. mouth relatives. They are accom-(Concluded on Tuesday.) Final concert of year given tonie Joeckel as principal and Mrs. of common sense didn't they give the remains a decent burial? The Miss Helen Milky of Salem is panied by Mrs. Duff, of Portland, night by Cherrian band, Provided VISIT AT ASHWOOD For more than 30 years, W. H. the motor for the Waite memor-Carrie Branch as primary teacher, visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Powell's mother. A short blue eagle is now just dead crow. CLOVERDALE, Aug. 24 .- Mr. The board has had the outside of Mrs. Carl Booth. Miss Milky outing at the Oregon beaches will Hyatt, 71-year-old Charlotte, N. ial fountain arrives in time, it C., negro, has attended court will be seen in action for the daily "just to watch." and for returning to Utah. Marshfield had Paul Bunyan days last week. When the state visited friends at Ashwood, Ore., interior painted and calcimined. fair starts Salem will have real bunion days. daily "just to watch." first time.

in and took the country and held, fected. His was the gift for exploited and governed it-with Twenty Years Ago August 25, 1915 Governor Withycombe tele-

Ten Years Ago

August 25, 1925

toria regatta.

5 5 5

without number, included those in books-two new ones last year.

J. H. Albert, member of the ad-