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"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

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Lawrence on Grand Coulee

DAVID LAWRENCE, Washington, correspondent who serves many papers with daily letters from the nation's capital, has been making his quadrennial "swing around the circle" to appraise political sentiment. His dispatch covering his stop at Yakima, Washington, however, had nothing to do with relative standings of the presidential candidates. It was devoted to an appraisal of irrigation and a study of the Grand Coulee development as an irrigation project. He came from the parched fields of North Dakota where no solution appeared for the distressed populations, save indefinite government aid, to Yakima:

"Then I saw here in central Washington the greenest fields I have ever seen and the finest agricultural development that a people could possibly want—and they told me they didn't want any rain, that it was more or less of a nuisance and that they were glad they didn't get it very often."

What he saw was a preview of Grand Coulee project: "miles upon miles of wonderful fields and happy people—the objective of the Grand Coulee project."

While entertaining fears as the development remains in the hands of politicians, Mr. Lawrence recognizes that Grand Coulee is not basically a power project, but an irrigation project. He confesses he can see no market for the power from the low dam at Grand Coulee, and little prospect of attracting industries to Washington in view of its present radical drift toward state socialism. Already \$43,000,000 has been spent at Grand Coulee; and it will require \$171,000,000 more to complete the high dam. Then another \$225,000,000 will be required for the irrigation works. The sums are startling. But as Lawrence points out, the money is not to be spent all at once; and probably not over \$50,000,000 a year could be spent. It will take about a ten-year period to complete the development.

Great as the cost is, the study must be made in terms of the area—1,200,000 acres of excellent land that would be put under cultivation, land with a superior soil, a fine climate, and excellent transportation to markets. Consider the sudden shift from surplus to deficiency in domestic production, and consider a steady if slower population growth over the decade; and it is no threat to bring into cultivation by easy stages, even so vast an area. Besides, the cropping could be planned to avoid crops in which the surplus brings down prices to unprofitable levels.

Mr. Lawrence develops another point which had not previously occurred to us: the fact that the 11 western states "can never be agriculturally self-sustaining." This will be a shock to westerners who like to tell of great farm production. We do have certain surpluses in wool, wheat and cattle and sheep and many fruits. But Lawrence says our 11 western states with 760,400,000 acres of land have only 54,300,000 "potentially arable." We have nine per cent of the population but only 4.5 per cent of farmed and cropped areas. Then he says:

"This western country looks constantly to growth, to evolution, to progressive development. It has always had federal help and probably always will have. But what is needed mostly now is non-partisan and straightforward consideration from an economic viewpoint of what money is appropriated so that a national policy can be pursued which strengthens initiative and benefits the whole country."

The area under the proposed project is capable of supporting many thousands of people in comfort. Servicing this farm population would call for urban activities on a big scale. The whole would constitute a population expansion which would create a big northwest market in itself; and would call for river improvement and additional power development on the Columbia.

The only way to make the present investment pay is to go ahead with the full enterprise. It will take years. The rich Yakima valley is a sample of the possibilities of the future if the waters of the Columbia can be turned over the triangle between the Columbia and Snake rivers.

Fall Festivals

HARVEST festivals are of ancient origin, attended in the beginning with religious rites in expression of gratitude to the beneficent deity of the neighborhood which has brought crops to fruition. In more recent times there has been a divorce between the rejoicing side and the gratitude side of the harvest. The former is celebrated in communal festivals and the latter in the holiday called Thanksgiving.

The Hop Fiesta at Independence this week and the Flax Festival at Mt. Angel next week have a long ancestry. They are the modern expression of a practice as old as the human race—a period of relaxation and rejoicing after the harvest is gleaned. The state fair which follows in Salem carries out a similar idea in its frolics, but has also the educational side of comparison and judging of the produce.

The community celebrations have virtue in promoting a community spirit, in stimulating community enterprise. They promote also acquaintanceship and shake the moss off the minds of folk. Towns need to stir themselves to keep from vegetating.

The Capital publications (Journal and Press) use the report of the circulation of local option petitions to lecture the liquor dealers on their misdeeds and to point out the grim ogre of prohibition as a threat. These papers are getting what they had a right to expect in advocating repeal. The handling of liquor has always been attended with abuses and its free sale has always stimulated consumption to excess. In some respects the beer parlors are worse than the old saloons; they have a very familiar look to those whose memories go back to pre-prohibition days. State liquor stores are cleaner than saloons; but the stuff they sell has similar capacity for producing intoxication and all the ill long attendant on consumption of alcoholic liquors.

Quite a disturbance was created when the very cautious New York Times ran a story to the effect that Pres. Roosevelt was considering calling a conference of the heads of the leading governments of the earth to work out a peace program. While there have been denials, they have been somewhat agitated expressions of underlings, with no word from the chief himself. The fact that Pres. Wilson failed in his attempt to implement peace would not daunt Mr. Roosevelt. Rather it is more apt to what his ambition for more worlds to conquer. However, no grave is the outlook, the attempt ought to be made to bring rulers to their senses (if any) before the pistol shot rings out.

George Dern was a competent governor of Utah, but he was just another cabinet officer in Washington. Rarely has a president's cabinet been as inconspicuous as the present one, principally because they have been superseded by the super-cabinet of presidential favorites: Wallace, Hopkins, Tamm, Hugh Johnson, Donald Richberg, et al. Dern impressed himself on his job with little vigor; the generals and quartermasters doing nearly as good a job at dominating the department as the admirals have in the navy department, where the secretary, Swanson, has long been sick.

It's peaches and honey in Oregon this year. The state is now harvesting an excellent peach crop and the state college reports our honey crop is short. So the people should be happy even if the onion crop is short.

The Portland city council has done one good thing: it has acquired Council Crest for a city park. Probably it will pull down all the screwy signs that the last owner erected. In Wilson park we keep ours.

The state fair will not put on a rodeo this year, but will have an "amateur hour." The score is even.

A newborn babe at Kelso has been made a member of the Townsend pension club. Hope still springs eternal.

Two more Sundays for potato salad picnics.

On the Record

By DOROTHY THOMPSON

We, the Consumers

Over the last week-end reports of the revenues of numerous eastern railroads were made public. It was revealed that at the New York, New Haven & Hartford had gross passenger revenues for July, 15 per cent higher than they were in July of last year. The Baltimore & Ohio reported an increase of 22 per cent. Both Dorothy Thompson statements are representative of the experience of railroads all over the country. Doubtless some of the increase is attributable to better general business conditions, but the companies are ready to admit that a large part of it comes from the lower fares which went into universal effect in June, by order of the Interstate Commerce Commission. The Southern and Western railroads which took the initiative and voluntarily decreased their fares two years ago have shown a steady and quite amazing rise in revenues ever since.

The experience of the railroads is an illustration of the soundness of the theory that has been consistently held by the economists of the Brookings Institution of Washington, namely, that the key to prosperity in this country, and to the more equitable distribution of wealth, is simply the consistent handing on to the public of the benefits of technological progress, in the form of lower prices.

"Increased efficiency makes possible lower prices, while the profit incentive should insure the actual reduction of prices. The greatest profit to the business enterprise is a result of through giving the masses the most for their money. . . . The gains resulting from increased technological and operating efficiency are passed on to consumers, through the medium of price reductions. If, for example, productive efficiency in general should increase 100 per cent over a period of say, 25 years, costs of other things being equal—would be cut in two, and prices would be reduced proportionately. Thus each dollar of monetary income would purchase progressively increasing quantities of goods. The expanding demand required to take the increasing quantities off the market would be automatically created by the reduction of prices.

"This method of expanding purchasing power does not, like wage increases, threaten insolubility to those who follow it. On the contrary, it is conceived to be the road to increasing profits. Instead of running counter to the principles of competition, it is the essence of competition. Retail prices remained practically stationary from 1922 to 1929. . . . The methods of disseminating the benefits of technological progress through persistent reduction in prices were largely in suspense during the post-war expansion period."

The above quotation is from "Income and Economic Progress," published by the Brookings Institution, and it contains two important statements. The one affirms the theory of capitalist enterprise and the other reveals that this theory was not put into practice when capitalism was supposed to be strongest—during the boom years. The two statements taken together reveal that the real enemies of capitalism in the past have not been the Socialists, or Communists, whose power until now has been negligible, but the capitalists themselves, who have often been traitors to the fundamental theory upon which their system rests.

If we are not to abolish capitalism altogether, as a few people begin to desire, or put it under complete governmental control, as other groups demand, then the use will be increasingly one of low price versus high prices. So far no administration has faced the issue and framed its political practices, whether they concern taxes, or social insurance, or a thousand other matters, on this question clearly in mind. With all the talk about the radical innovations of the New Deal, and the difference between this Administration and its predecessors, in this particular they have not differed. And Mr. Roosevelt has merely continued the policy of many who preceded him. That policy has been the protection of high prices. A series of Republican administrations protected the demand of a part of industry for high prices. Mr. Roosevelt logically carried that process farther by protecting the demands of farm-wives and laborers for higher prices for their products. Sooner or later the result is a stalemate.

The people who suffer most acutely from this kind of economic theory are the middle and white collar classes, the people engaged directly neither in industry nor agriculture, but who dispense services of one kind or another. And as it happens, they are one of the largest groups in the country. They are school teachers, housewives, wage earners, government employees, barbers, clerks, journalists, doctors, lawyers, ministers—all the people who are neither farmers, manufacturers, nor industrial workers capable of being organized into trade unions. The Brookings Institution concludes:

"The wage increase method of disseminating the benefits of technological progress would not extend to more than 40 per cent of the population. In contrast, price reductions benefit the entire population. Assuming that price equilibrium may be re-established by the wage increase method, it is nevertheless at the sacrifice of wealth production."

"Whatever temporary benefits might thus be conferred, it is a method which, if pursued, as a long-run policy, can result

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Silverton, second city of Marion county, has an honorable past, prosperous present, auspicious future:

(Continuing from yesterday.) I will add that I have some sentiment about the present Marion county school board. From the fact that John Olney was my wife's father.

He was a man worthy of his associates on the county court, Al Coolidge and Judge Terry, and that is high praise.

The day book of Thomas Cox, who gave Salem its first store, tells some interesting tales of the old days when this country was new.

Its first entry was for October 17, 1847, and it showed a sale of 800 pounds of beef to W. Martin, the charge being \$15. The entries show that Mr. Cox was a general merchant—and that meant very general; making everything needed by any man, woman or child.

There is a story that he went to Dr. McLoughlin at Fort Vancouver in order to establish a line of wholesale credit for grocery supplies, from the Hudson's Bay company.

The good doctor at first doubted the story of the importation of a stock of goods from Illinois by means of a covered wagon across the plains.

When Dr. McLoughlin was finally convinced, he told Mr. Cox he could have all the credit he asked for, because he knew a man who could accomplish such a feat would pay anything he would promise to pay.

The second entry of the day book charged Rev. D. Leslie with eight and a half yards of calico and one shawl, total \$9.37.

Later along an entry showed

Ten Years Ago

August 29, 1926

Pola Negri mourned today over the fragments of her shattered dream, a film career crowned with a picture of herself and Rudolph Valentino starring together, then love and marriage.

William Levens, state prohibition commissioner, and three deputies were named in a complaint for \$50.00 by Russell E. Rusey, Beckett, convicted of liquor possession.

State reformatory school in Ionia, Mich., still has 20 convicts missing after overpowering 20 guards yesterday.

Twenty Years Ago

August 29, 1916

Rumania now at war with Teutonic Allies. First clashes follow quickly on heels of declaration.

Wilson will put crisis of threatened nationwide railroad strike up to congress tomorrow.

Charley Dick, prominent Salem salesman, eloped today with Myrtle Wood, mountain beauty of Coos Bay, after they had been introduced at Washfield where Dick had gone with the Cherrian excursion party.

only in stationary or declining standards of living."

Mr. Hoover's research committee, which reported to him in 1933 on social trends, found that between 1919 and 1928 more than 1,200 mergers had involved the disappearance of more than 6,000 independent enterprises. Technically, these monopolies should be increasing efficiency and lowering costs, have lowered prices. But that was not, in fact, their result. On the contrary, and with course, same exceptions, they sought higher profits for both labor and capital—by maintaining higher prices, thereby frustrating the play of forces of capitalist enterprise.

There are outstanding examples in industry to the country—the automotive industry, for instance, which because of its policy requires no tariff to protect it. The consequence is that the country has resulted in Americans owning more automobiles per capita than any people in the world. We do not, in contrast, have the best standards of housing by any means. Because of the materials which enter into housing, as well as labor, taxes, inflated land values and high mortgage rates, have the effect of monopoly.

A large part of England was rebuilt in the last few years because mortgage money could be gotten at 3 to 3 1/2 per cent. That hundreds of thousands in this country will buy houses at a price is illustrated by the growth of the trailer industry, at this moment the fastest growing manufacturing enterprise in the country. A hundred and fifty thousand Americans are not buying trailers because Americans are nomads but because the trailer offers them at this moment the best return for their money, everything considered. They get more for their money from the trailer factory than they do from Mr. Tugwell's Resettlement Administration.

Probably the most persistent of all illusions is that a man's income is measurable in dollars. The real distribution of income lies in the constantly increasing enjoyment of goods and services; not in the amount of the pay check, but in what it will buy. We pay for waste, for bureaucracy, public and private, for monopoly, for racketeering, and for business fear. But there is a growing consensus—consciousness in America, and it is one of the hopeful signs of the times, for it is the basis and the only basis—for real class collaboration. We have workers, and we have employers, but as consumers we are really The People. Copyright 1936, New York Tribune, Inc.

that "Parson" Leslie paid a bill of \$38.12.

The book showed charges against J. B. McClane, Gideon Cox, Thomas Monteith, Sam Alt-house, Wm. Shaw, Jesse Applegate and Lind say Applegate, "Preacher" McClaner, J. L. Parsh, N. L. English, Horace Holden, L. H. Judson.

And against Dr. W. H. Willson, J. D. Boon, John Herren, Walter Monteith, W. H. Rector, Riley Munkers, Capt. Chapman, J. D. Ford, Kalsers, and many other early day residents of what are now Marion, Polk, Linn, Clackamas and Yamhill counties. Salem's first store accommodated a wide extent of country.

No historic sketch of Silverton would be complete without the Davenport—especially Timothy and Homer, father and son.

The father was an early day surveyor, and he made his lines straight, as the line of his life. He was a helpful friend of E. D. Baker, the greatest orator of his time, who served Oregon in the U. S. senate and fell at Ball's Bluff.

He was one of the organizers of the Republican party; and stood the Lebanon school house in the Silverton hills, or the right spot near here, should be marked.

Mr. Smith of Illinois, leading railroad man, visiting with his cousin, Timothy Davenport, at his Silverton home, sitting around the fireplace, the then gangling boy Homer drew a cartoon of them.

Smith picked it up and inquired who drew it. The father sought to pass it by as a joke. But Smith insisted that it showed talent, genius. Smith was a cousin of Vice President Fairbanks.

This incident led to Homer going to San Francisco to take art lessons.

Homer wrote of the parting of father and son at the Woodburn depot, as the boy was about to take the train for the Bay city. He said his father, taking his hand in his own, remarked that he was reminded of the old farmer on his death bed, his weeping family about him, who was asked by the minister if he wouldn't like to make his peace with his God.

"No, I don't see as there is any use, we ain't never had no fuss," the expring farmer answered.

"Homer," said his father, (Continued on page 5)

Health

By Royal S. Copeland, M.D.

FOR CENTURIES little was known about the atmosphere, the air we breathe and its relation to life and health. Indeed, many superstitions regarding it were handed down from father to son. With the past century, however, many of these ancient, and sometimes silly, beliefs have been discarded. We now have pretty definite scientific knowledge in this field.

Yet, the average person pays little attention to the atmosphere in which we live. Most of us are content to take it for granted. We realize, of course, that it is essential to life, but are not familiar with its many changes and how they influence health.

Normal Pressure

The normal atmospheric pressure is 15 pounds to the square inch. This means that an individual average in size, and living at sea level, has upon his body a total pressure more than 100 tons. This seems enough to do harm, but, as a matter of fact, this pressure is essential to health and the maintenance of bodily function.

The various tissues, fluids and points of the body are influenced by the pressure. We can only breathe because of it and the very bones of our bodies are kept in rigid position by this pressure.

Any change in pressure results in definite change within the human mechanism. For this reason, when we are subjected to unusual high altitudes, as in mountain climbing or in flying, we become aware of weakness, severe headache and nausea. The hands and feet become cold, the pulse weakens and breathing becomes faster, deeper and more difficult. To avoid these conditions, oxygen tanks which may be called upon to overcome the effects of air pressure resulting from high altitude.

Caisson's Disease

If one goes below sea level in a submarine or in digging underwater tunnels, he is subjected to a variation in air pressure. This may lead to what is known as "Caisson's disease." It is found in men engaged in underground and underwater construction. They suffer from severe headache, dizziness and faintness. They may double up with pain and for this reason the disease is sometimes called the "bends".

Scientists are daily engaged in a better understanding of atmospheric conditions. Flights into the stratosphere contribute valuable information. All this gradually will increase our knowledge, and aid in combating certain disorders of mankind.

Answers to Health Queries

Mrs. F. L. E. Q.—What causes neurasthenia? What are its symptoms and what treatment is advised to overcome the condition?

A.—Neurasthenia may be due to a number of causes. The treatment must be outlined accordingly. For full particulars send a stamped, self-addressed envelope and repeat your question.

Dr. Copeland is glad to answer inquiries from readers who send no address, stamped envelope with return postage. Address of letter to Dr. Copeland in care of the publisher of the main office in this city. (Copyright, 1936, K. F. B., Inc.)

Who, me? Scared of elections? What nonsense!



"GLITTERING GIRL"

by MAY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER XXI

Seated in that fashionable night spot, the Desert Oasis, and looking at Vernon's flushed and lovely face, that—despite her efforts at badinage—had a heart-disappointing effect, Terry said gently: "Back in the wilds of New Mexico, this night in the Desert Oasis, with you, will be like an oasis in my memory."

She flashed: "That's much too glib. It sounds like something out of a silly novel."

"I stand corrected. I grant you I'm a poor hand at making pretty speeches."

"No one's requiring you to make pretty speeches." She was angry now. Evidently he despised women in his heart. She would take the hint from a certain freedom that was handed down from father to son.

Something about withdrawing immediately one felt oneself "at the danger point" . . . that "love could be controlled" . . . "I'm sorry I've offended you, my dear. Living the last few years in the back of beyond has made me stupid in what shall I say?—the social amenities."

She had unfastened the bunch of violets from her gown before she had danced with Terry. She raised them to her face now, delicately sniffing their fragrance.

"I still maintain that the girl in the play tonight was terribly selfish. Now if you had been in the man's shoes—"

She was terribly afraid that he would answer: "But I should never have been in the man's place. I should never marry a girl with so much money—"

He did nothing of the sort. He thought briefly, then he said: "I should never be carried away by a merely pretty face. Before I got to the marrying point I would satisfy myself as to her real character. That's the trouble with American marriages today. They're based on what you girls call 'sex appeal' only. That's perfectly crazy. They don't last. How can they? The girl's marriage with the firm determination that if it isn't a go, they'll step right out of it and into another marriage."

There's nothing sacred in their point of view. They think a marriage that lasts is old-fashioned."

"Not all girls," Vernon ventured to remark.

"The girls in the crowd you're going with all do. They marry purely as an experiment. Get all they can out of it while the going's good. Sacrifice nothing. Marriage gives them a certain freedom that an unmarried girl is not supposed to have."

A safety in pursuing other affairs. Don't look so startled, little country girl. It's as well to have your eyes open to what's going on around you."

She thought: "The married woman has disgusted him, running after him, because he's so charming and good-looking." Aloud she said, her breath catching: "Why do you men ever marry, then?"

"Because we've all got a streak of conventionality in us, and it's considered the thing for men and women to marry. Of the two, the man is invariably the more sentimental. But as I said before, here in America he doesn't stop to analyze the girl. He falls for her sex appeal—and when that goes, what has he?"

"Alimony to pay! But isn't it his fault as much as hers?"

"Yes. For being so short-sighted. He doesn't stop to study her qualities, or lack of them. His one desire is to possess her. If she's clever, she holds off. If she's the alar or nothing. So there's the grand and empty parade of bride-making—lilies, candles—music. Knowing how the whole thing will end, it's more comic than sacred."

How cynical, he was! Vernon's laugh came. "My dear, she's positively reeking with money!"

"But you do take an exaggerated view."

"When I marry," said Terry, half closing his eyes as he watched the smoke from his cigarette circle in the air, "it won't be any Society butterfly nor yet anyone else's leavings. She won't be any little cocktail band—(pardon the expression)—nor have run around with Tom, Dick and Harry on Park Avenue, nor have been pawed over. With me, marriage is for keeps. I'm favorable."

Prince Ivan Karloff strolled leisurely down Park Avenue at noon, as was his daily custom in fine weather. He didn't believe in rain till the day was thoroughly aired. A man must get his sleep after dancing till all hours with the ladies, bless 'em!

He hoped to be able to bless them considerably more, if things went the way he wanted. The signs were favorable.

From the Next Table That Was Heavily Screamed Came—"The hog-and-oil Tyson girl from Texas is here."

don't believe in divorce. I believe one should look thoroughly before one leaps—one's wife should be a helpmate and an honest-to-goodness real girl!"

He would have shouted: "Are you blind? She's here!"

But the unfortunate imp that tangles up our fates made her hide her true sympathy with his view-point as she airily answered: "You demand an awful lot. Can't she even have had one little flirtation? You men sail through the flame-dances of times, and consider yourself scotchless. But if our wings are singed just the tiniest little bit, then—according to what you've just said—we're not suitable for you!"

Terry stared at her. There was a queer, questioning look in his fine blue eyes, as though they tried to reach down to the very soul of her.

Why had she said this flippant thing? What doubt was in his mind about her?

Then a dreadful thing happened at this impossible moment. Terry and Vernon both heard it. The music had ceased, and from the next table that was heavily screened from them by a palm came the shrill voice of a woman: "The hog-and-oil Tyson girl from Texas is here. Do you know—teases—she's making a great play for Prince Karloff."

"King Cophetua and the Beggar Maid reversed!" A man's exclamation.

at the Evangelical church in Dallas Sunday night, at 8 p. m. Mrs. Hannah Martin will be the speaker. Mrs. Martin is a lawyer of Salem and representative for Marion county. Special music will be given and an interesting program is promised.

The Dallas W.C.T.U. are arranging for a booth at the county fair in Dallas, Sept. 2 and 3.

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STAYTON, Aug. 25.—Mrs. P. Dietrich who has been sick for the past several days is reported by the attending doctor to have malaria fever. This is the third case in this locality. Mrs. John E. R. N., of Astoria, Oregon, is attending her.

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