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this paper.

ointion."

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the effects on public interests.

The ORMGON STATESMAN, Salem, Oregon, Saturday Morning, December 19, 1936

The Provide States States States Original Sundraw



children of the farm home. The children from the home were to present the program, but could not as the home was under quarantine. Mrs. Phelps, matron of the home and Mrs. Mercer, a teacher, were present. Mrs. Phelps told the club members about the home and the organization of duties the children had. Mrs. Mercer sang "O, Little Town of Bethle ham." Mrs. C. D. Calbreath, president, presided: Special committees for reports were given by Mrs. Eley Flukes, Mrs. Floyd T. Ellefson, Mrs. Paul E. Robinson, and Mrs. B. F. Swope. The hostesses were Mrs. George H. Cohrs, Mrs. Irvin Baun, Mrs. Crosby Davis, Mrs. F. E. Henningan and Mrs. Walter Plant.

guests and was laden with gifts from the club members for the

NORTH SANTIAM, Dec. 18-

"Here Comes Charley." at the

sweetheart, Louis Scotteld; Lar-

ry Elliott, a young business man,

Harold Fowler; Mrs. Fanny Farn-

been growing into a surprisingly attrac-tive young woman. Swept off her feet by his sudden impetus love making Christie feels that this is the great mo-ment of her life. Morning finds her still with Gene, and childishly surs that her father will approve the marriage, and buy them a ranch of their own. Farmers who could not pay interest or principal on their mortgages with the 49 cent wheat of 1933, can pay readily with the \$1.30 wheat of today. By making t possible for interest to be paid CHAPTER IV on mortgages, Mr. Roosevelt sav-"You say sweet thinks, Gene. ed many insurance companies, Sometimes I think you ought to be savings banks, and other finanpoet, though, of course, your cial institutions. For these held painting-" most of the mortgages and bonds "Yes, the painting." he interwhich could not be paid with rupted bitterly. His dark eyes narprices at their 1933 level. rowed, his whole face darkened. This purpose of bringing about "The painting and the poetryhigh prices has now been pracvery grand to talk about. But all tically accomplished. There is no I'll ever be is a dairy-hand, unless question any more about the I can get another job in a gas stasoundness of financial institution sometime. What did you have tions. Farmers and others have to bring that up for? We came been able to pay the interest on here to get away from all that!" their mortgages, and have been Surely this was the time to able either to pay off the mortspeak about the mine and the ranch. Her eyes, that were like deep gray-green water with the Local Talent to sun shinin throuh it, were bright with love and tenderness. **Give Play Tonight** Already she could see Dolph

public leaders.

In the present strike Bridges appears not to be so powerful a factor as in 1934. Negotiations seem to be in the hands of Harry Lundeberg of the sailors' union who has nearly concluded a settlement. While some are fearful of continued industrial war, the prospect is fairly good for a season of peace. The strike fever has been abating due to the heavy losses of the present stalemate and the mounting irritation of the public. Bridges may decide to stay in the east and fight a battle with Joe Ryan, head of the I. L. A. Labor's internal war may be industry's respite.

Circuit Rider on the Move

TOTIONLESS these many years the bronze horse which bears the circuit rider got off his granite base yesterday and by nightfall stood with his nose over the fence. Per-

haps it was the rehearsal of ancestral habit,-the idea that grass grows greener on the other side of the fence; but there he stands, like faithful Old Fred in the barnlot, waiting for the boys to turn him out to pasture. He still bears the studious Circuit Rider on his back, whose attention has not been diverted from his book by all the roping and lifting of his steed.

The other day a small boy, looking at the statue, remarked he knew what the figure was looking at, it was a road map. Maybe the boy didn't know the book was supposed to be the sacred writings. But he spoke well at that, for the Bible has been a sort of road map for folk for a good many centuries. The trouble is that too many people fail to follow its directions; and too many others quarrel over the signs within the book.

Paul Johnson Called

THE sudden passing of Paul Johnson at his place of business Friday came as a distinct shock to his friends and

business associates. Identified with the business and political life of the city for many years, he became one of the eaders in community affairs. For 14 years he was a member of the city council, and was an active member in commitbee work and in developing of the city policies. Since his retirement from the council he has served as member of the civif service commission. His reputation as a merchant was high; and through the depression he applied himself diligently to business and met successfully the problems which these difficult years presented.

The community's sympathy goes out to his immediate family for the bereavement which has so suddenly befallen them.

The doubling of the appropriation for the tourist promotion bureau of the state highway department is fully justified on the basis of the results of the first year's work. Under the direction of Harold B. Say the bureau has done an excellent job with a very small appropriation. Expending the money very judiciously Mr. Say has used var ous forms of advertising to tell the world the unique advantages of gon as a touring ground. Perhaps ne similar campaign in all the ory of the state has been so definitely productive of results in rtion to the expenditure. The figures of tourist registration and I gas tax income, shows the gains in visitors; and the check-up shows that much of this was due to the splendid publicity work done by the bureau headed by Mr. Say, so far as the distribution of cost is concerned, that is more than absorbed by the additional gas tax receipts.

Teachers Plan to Spend Vacation in Mexico City

MONMOUTH, Dec. 18-A trip MONMOUTH, Dec. 15-A trap to Mexico City by motor is the holiday plan adopted by Miss Hen-ristta Wolfer, Miss Ruth McClure, Miss Martha Taylor and Miss Florence Beardsley, all supervis-ors in the teacher training de-partment of Gregon Normal school. Miss Beardsley's brother, Marion, will accompany them. Marion, will accompany them. They will return for opening of the new term early in January.

Carols Are Sung to Club

"There had been born in the

meantime to Christian Giesy and wife a son, who is now Dr. A. J. Giesy, long a leading physician and surgeon, of Portland." The reader will recall the above words, from the book, in the first (Tuesday) article of this series. * * *

Meaning that this son had been born after the arrival of the spies looking for a new far western home for the Kell colony, and before the coming of the first considerable wagon train of the colony, arriving in 1855. That son, who became the noted physician and surgeon, Dr. A. J. Glesy, was born on October 19.

1853. He died November 9, 1933. \$ 5.5 The reader will see from the above that this first son, Andrew J., of Christian Giesy and wife, was born very soon after the arrival of the scout party in the all of 1853.

It was stated in the book that the scout party reached the Willapa by way of Olympia. The North Santiam community

But they must have proceedclub will present a farce comedy, ed first to Fort Steilacoom, not schoolhouse Saturday night. There far from Olympia, for it was there will be a small admission charge. that the child, A. J. (Andrew The cast: Nora Malone, cook in Jackson) Giesy was born, October the Elliott home, Dorothy Ban-19, 1853. nick; Officer Tim McGrill, Nora's

The scout party must have arrived at Fort Stellacoom a very few days before that date.

Fort Stellacoom was built in ham, Larry's aunt by marriage, Virginia Hammer; Ted Hartley, July, 1849, on the order of Larry's college pal, Louis Fowler; Oregon Territorial Governor Jos-Vivian Smythe Kersey, Larry's fieph Lane. ancee, Hazel Hatch; Charlie The town of Steilacoom, one of

the very earliest in the part of the old Oregon country that became Washington Territory, grew up near to and on account of the fort.

> timer Smythe Kersey, Vivian's brother, Arden Hammer.

The play is coached by Mrs. Joy Shearer, Music will be furnished to the piano fund,

A. Weddle.

Lyons.

The committee for arrangemen

of the dinner to precede the in-staliation includes T. L. Sandner,

W. A. Weddle and Walter Frey

Mrs. Harry Humphrey, Mrs. Con-rad Neibert and Robert Waddell. W. A. Weddle beads the program committee, sided by Mrs. Robert Woods and Mrs. Theims Susey of

The baby that grew up to be

tice at Aurora, then in Salem. was thereafter for a short time one of the staff of physicians of the Oregon asylum for the insame here (now state hospital), and then entered a professional career in Portland that was outstanding, and lasted over 50 years-that baby must have been very young when the father and ceremony with Santiam Lodge No. 25, A. F. and A. M., at the hall, December 26. Mrs. Hauser will be assisted by Mrs. Willis Brown of Redmond and Mrs. W. mother went into the howling wil-

vestments and each carried a derness that was the Willapa seclighted candle. Mrs. Burl Betzer, tion in Washington. The removal must have been made as soon as chairman of the committee was the mother could travel after the assisted by Mrs. J. H. Missler, birth of the child. Mrs. Gabe DeJordin and Mrs. W. A girl was bern on the Willapa

to the wife of the Christian Giesy Losers in Membership who was the head of the scout **Contest Schedule Party**

ton, sang a group of Christmas

carols Thursday afternoon at the

Women's club. The carolers wore

H. Houghton.

party, the second child of the family. She was named Catherine, and in 1889 she became the wife of Lorenz V. Ehlen, who in the STAYTON, Dec. 18-The losing team in the annual membership drive conducted by the P. T. A. nincties was county clerk of Marion county.

conducted by the P. T. A. will be hosts Monday night to the **Girl** to Gotswalds

Cooper beaming at them from his favorite wicker chair on the front perch. "Well, make up your mind, young man-do you want to settle down on a ranch, or are you going to be a mining man? It

den't make a dang bit of difference to me, just so's Christie's satisfied.' She could see the home they'd

have. A ranch-house, broad-veranda-ed like the Cooper place, but smaller, more rustic-more the way it used to be before Aunt Nettie came. She could see Gene coming up the path to dinner, not grumpily, the way Ellie, Platt's husband did, but laughing, and

eager. She could almost see the wedding ring on her finger, almost hear him say, "And how's the baby?"

There would be a baby, of course. A boy. The first one should be a boy, though Dad would sort of like his first grandchild to be named after him, and

Adolphus is such a joke name. Maybe a girl would be better . . . She smiled at Gene, half apologetically, because she was so far ahead of him in her thoughts. "Gene, I know how you've felt about things, but I won't be that way any more. I'm going to ask Dad to buy some ranch land for us, and you can paint in the evenings, and-and lots of timesand Gene! I don't mean a dairy. darling! I mean a-a ranch! You know, with vegetables and turkeys. Don't you like turkeys? And

special stock, but if you'd rather prospect-"Do you mind letting me know

what you're talking about?" "Dad will do it, Gene! . . . Oh! De you mean he couldn't afford it this year? He does talk about loging money, but still he alwres

has lots. I really think-" Gene kicked a long log that was falling from the dying fre. He turned back and faced her. "When you stick to your old man's dough you know what you're talking about. That old man of yours toak PLENTY out of the Klon-dike, and he does more than he lets on, now. He's in with some

of those big bankers in San Francisco, and he's in a whole lot of things he keeps his name out of-

"O. K. He's wonderful, He's Then she wet her comb and slich the kindest, grandest-"Sure, he's alright, honey I-I like him, myself. But-now don't

"You don't want me to tell my own father we love each other?"

her ears.

words came.

od her fair, tumbled hair back from her Inco, and fastened it securely with bobby pins back of

He thought that she looked

He had a distinct sense of loss,

older, and incredibly more sensi

ble that way. But different, too ...

of losing semething and someon

him. He wanted to speak of

that had been terribly dear to

interrupt. I know how you feel about him. I said he was alright. didn't I? But you've got to promise me on your word of honor that you'll never let him know there's anything between us, and as for asking him to do anything for

> "I'd like to know why I can't ask my own father!"

"Good lord, Christie, you're not an infant! If he ever got wind-" She faced him, blazing with

sudden anger and fear. "Are you telling me you don't want me to tell my own father that we love each other?

"Honey! I mean not now! Not came and sat very close to the until I get on my feet, so that girl, and they seemed to be wait-I-Christie, den't look at me like ing. too.

that! Listen, honer-I love you! You know I love you! But don't a mistake-I know it now!" The words trembled on you see that if your Dad found out-that he-that he'd be pret-She wanted to say them, ty sore at both of us You're an lips, but she did not say them. something held her back. In her heart she knew that he wfully young girl, Christie, and -. The fact is, I sure wouldn't want him to know until I'm more had failed her, that he'd do it in a position to marry than I am again, and again. Gene . . . Gene now . . . Christie, CAN'T you un-derstand? You don't want your wasn't what she thought waan't what she wanted him old man to take a shot at me, do

But she couldn't quite give up -not with love so new, and ecsta-He tried to laugh. He tried to we might raise horses, and some picture old Adolphus Cooper af-ter him with a shotgun, and sucsy so poignantly remembered still. She wouldn't make excuses for herself, but she'd do it for him. After all, they did love each oth-er, and he was older . . . maybe conded so well that the laugh died in his throat, "Listen, Christie, you've got to trust me. I'm

older. I know more about things he was right than you do. I love you, and I "Just the same. I wouldn't have wouldn't tell you not to say any- come if I'd thought we'd have to keep it a secret!" "Oh, Christia, honey-don't thing if it wasn't right for us, would 1? You don't want me to

spoil our chances of getting marsay that!" ried and being happy together, He put his arms around he do you? I'll maye you so happy, honey-I'll mare than make it

She made a small, hopeless ges-ture. It was some minutes before she could trust herself to speak. "I--I didn't understand how you'd feel shout it. It's all right. We'll forget about it." all up to you_"

forget about it." She wiped a tear with the back It was all over. There'd be no of her hand. It wasn't all right. It Tuesday night the group gave things he keeps his name out of wedding, no rustic ranch-house, wasn't the way it should be. But the annual Christmas party. A not that I give a rap about that. no dark-eyed baby, no life togeth to give up now, to admit that it

Tyson Appointed Special Officer

JEFFERSON, Dec. 18-At the meeting of the city council, all members were present except two. Mayor Allen reported a family in distress and quarantine, and requested the recorder to write Judge Siegmund to place \$20 at disposal of the recorder from funds set aside for relief purposes to be used for the relief of

said family here. Petitions or beer licenses were presented by Jack Typon, Dan Korb and McKee Bros., and granted, and Jack Tyson was granted

class B license. Mayor Allen appointed Jack to explain his stand again, but no Tyson as special police without pay; and W. L. Cobb, chairman; The five dogs, Letty and her four pups, which were black like Guy Roland, secretary, and Dr. J. O. Van Winkle on the boxing com Sheriff Grieve's black Belgian mission.

shepherd, but small headed and long tailed like their long aristo-- Miss Anna Klampe was granted a permit to tear her old barn cratic mother, had stopped their frivolous chasing of squirrels they down, and rebuild a garage on her property on Second street. knew they never could catch. They

Santa Visits Sewing

"I shouldn't have come_it's all **Circle at Hazel Green** And Leaves Gift Each

WOODBURN, Dec. 18-Santa

Claus will visit Woodburn Saturday afternoon, arriving in town about \$:30 o'clock. He will arrive in the Woodburn fire truck and will meet all the boys and girls at the community Christmas tree at Front and Grant streets. The American Legion auxiliary, assisted by the local firemen, the Woodburn Businessmen's club, the Woodburn Women's club and the Hubbard Lumber company, will furnish treats.

Stayton Business Men

Arrange For Santa's

Appearance Tuesday

He

te

The dogs pawed and whined and jumped at her. "Well—just the same..." "But, honey...we can fix all the details later. Now we're just here to be hanny. You are hanny and STAYTON, Dec. 18-Sants laus, at the invitation of the merican Legion, will spend the afternoon of December 23 in Stayton. The businessmen of the you do love me, don't you, Christo be happy. You are happy, and town are co-operating with the Legion in giving him a royal welcome when he arrives, Santa Claus will spend the afternoon in es-

corting the youngsters of the dis-

Slated, Stayton Dr. A. J. Glesy, who started prac-STAYTON, Dec. 18-Mrs. Minnie M. Hauser of Salem, past worthy grand matron of the grand chapter of the Order of Eastern Star of Oregon, will install the newly elected officers of Acacia chapter of the O. E. S. at a joint

30, 1954, an election to choose a legislature, and that law-making body did not meet until Feb-Joint Ceremony ruary 27 of that year.

While Washington had been reated a territory on March 2 of that year, the first governor, Gen. Isaac I. Stevens, did not arrive at by the Farmers Union orchestra Olympia until November 25 of a Marion. Hamburgers and cofthat year, and it was on Novem- tee will be sold. Proceeds will go ber 28 that he called for January

Hopps, Larry's ward, Helen Harvey; Uncle Aleck Twiggs, in charge of Charlie, Pat Harvey; Mrs. Caroline Smythe Kersey, Vivian's mother, Nida Reeves; Mor-

