

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Arise"  
From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

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## Popgun Politics

The Battle of Bonneville is on full swing. On Monday, the senate passed the bill providing for an administrator. The house had passed a similar bill and since the principal bone of contention, the Boulder dam rider, got nowhere in either branch, there should not be any great difficulty about synchronizing the two measures.

Also on Monday, Governor Martin and some like-minded people got together and launched a program designed to block the appointment of J. D. Ross of Seattle to the \$10,000 job the Bonneville bill created.

Last night Representative Hosch and others who see Bonneville as the fighting physician sees it, were to meet and line up their strategy in support of Ross. They, waving aside the issue of Mr. Ross' residence in Seattle and identification with Puget Sound interest, will support him because he represents and obviously believes in the public ownership principle.

Getting back to Governor Martin's group, its external argument is sectional. Ross is from Seattle. Portland and Seattle have been battling for commercial advantages ever since the first tree on a hillside overlooking Elliot bay was cut down; a matter of some 85 years. Much of their heavy cannonading has been done, not across the Columbia but on the battlefields of Washington, D. C., ever since commercial interests found that it was possible to have laws passed favoring them and handicapping their rivals.

That 85-year rivalry could be sufficient explanation of the Portland and upper Columbia opposition to Ross, but the public ownership people see it otherwise. Ross has successfully managed a publicly owned power system. He is a new dealer, in close touch with the president. The public ownership advocates rate their principle ahead of sectionalism; they want an administrator friendly to their cause, no matter where he comes from. And as this newspaper has pointed out before, they probably will get him.

But that is merely the first skirmish. The real battle is that of switchboard rates vs. postage stamp rates, public use vs. industrial use.

Oddly enough Mr. Ross does not seem to agree altogether with some of the people who are backing him so strenuously. They fear that industry will grab all the power. On the opposing side are those who fear that all the power will be transmitted to distant rural users and there will be no industrial development on the Columbia.

We hope that all who are interested in this bulky issue read Mr. Ross' letter to Mayor Carson, published in full in the Sunday Statesman. Repeating just a paragraph:

"Any development on the Columbia will help you, regardless of who uses the current. No man or no group of men should be able to get all the power they can use at lowest rates."

Elsewhere he makes it quite plain that he does believe in public control of the power, but is thoroughly acquainted with the costs of transmission and, if he does believe in postage stamp rates to some degree, knows full well the limits of economical transmission.

Each group in this fight is busy calling the other "the enemies of Bonneville." And the sad part is that they are fighting over so little. The public power issue is not really involved; Bonneville is public power. Likewise the question as to who will obtain the use of the power is largely a phantom issue. There will be power both for industry and for domestic use. The only big issue involves rates.

All this discussion of Bonneville is a good thing. It would be a better thing if the arguments were based more on hard facts and less on ballyhoo. It should be widely known that Bonneville is the only big government power project on which opposition to industrial use has arisen. On the Tennessee Valley project and Boulder dam, absorption of a majority of the power by industry was taken for granted.

It should be recognized that Bonneville is not a plaything, subject to political whims and fancies, but a huge investment loaned to the northwest by the federal government, an investment on which the northwest must eventually make an accounting.

## Selecting Judges

Improvement in the calibre of men selected to fill the circuit judgeships in Oregon, by improving the method of their selection, has received considerable attention in the past. Governor Martin's committee for improvement of judicial procedure, in its report to the 1937 legislature containing recommendations on other points, some of which were adopted, touched upon this problem but announced no conclusions, reserving it as a problem for further study.

Now comes a committee on the selection of judges, composed of members of the Oregon State Bar, with specific recommendations which would require amendment of the state constitution.

Under this proposal, circuit judges would be elected as follows: The incumbent circuit judge, at the last primary election before expiration of his term, would if he sought reelection be placed on the ballot alone, without opposition, for the approval or rejection of the voters.

Also at a primary election, which might or might not be the same primary at which the incumbent judge underwent this test, there would be elected in each judicial district a judicial committee of five members, three of them having been nominated just as candidates for circuit judge are now nominated, and two selected by the members of the Oregon State Bar who reside in the district.

Then if the incumbent judge were rejected at the polls in the primary, this judicial committee of five would nominate from one to three qualified candidates for the judgeship, to be voted upon at the general election. Supreme court vacancies would be filled in the same manner, with nominees to be selected by the combined judicial committees from all districts in the state.

In event of the death or resignation of a judge, the judicial committee would nominate three eligibles from whom the governor would appoint a judge to fill the vacancy.

Terms of the judges would also be changed. A first term would be four years, a second term six years and a third term, if the three terms follow each other without a break, would extend to the retirement age; optional at 70, compulsory at 75.

The thought behind all this is that the selection of judges by the usual political process is not conducive to selection of the best qualified men in all cases. It would still be an elective office under this program but "self-starters" would be eliminated. Once in office, a judge would be less subject to political influences.

The proposal is new; a snap judgment as to its merits at this time would be ill-advised. The voters will probably be called upon to make a decision at an early election, unless there should be obvious reaction sufficient to cause its withdrawal. It does not require a crystal ball to foresee that there will be opposition.

Because of a surplus, Brazil is burning a considerable portion of its coffee crop. Because of a shortage, the German government is commandeering the grain crop and planning to ration it out. Even if they could get together, a cup of coffee isn't as nourishing as two slices of bread, so there isn't any moral to this story.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

After 87 years 8-11-37  
Oregon native and pioneer moving; her life rich in historic memories;

The column of Fred Lockley in the Portland Journal for the issue of June 24 last contained the life story of a Marion county native who has lived in Oregon 87 years, and is now going to Maryland.

Her life story is connected with that of many prominent people of this section. Her long time friend, Miss Ellen Chamberlin, whom she mentions, is now living in Salem, with her sister, Mrs. Chas. S. Weller, 150 W. Luther street. With only the original quotation marks, the matter follows:

"I have been a widow 50 years," said Mrs. Martha Ellen Adams of 2319 S.E. 61st avenue. "I was born on my father's farm, between Marion and Jefferson, on March 15, 1850. After living in Oregon 87 years it wrenches my heart to think of moving to Maryland, where I shall be going soon, to live with my granddaughter. How I shall miss the evergreens, the snow-clad mountains, our clear streams, our springs and roses and all other things that make Oregon seem a heaven on earth."

"My father, William McKinney, who was born in Kentucky on August 20, 1820, came to Oregon in 1847. My mother's maiden name was Matilda Darby. Mother was 16 and Father 26 when they were married, in April, 1847. A week later they started on their six months' wedding trip by ox team to Oregon. Mr. grandfather, John McKinney, a Methodist minister, was captain of the wagon train for a while.

"Father, in Oregon, got a job making rails for John Minto, who had cradled the plains in 1844. Early in the spring of 1849, when my brother Ed was a little tot, Father came in from his work one day and Mother put some boiled wheat and deer meat on the table. Father said, 'If it wasn't for you and Ed I certainly wouldn't be staying here on the plains. For every other able-bodied man has gone to California to make his fortune in the gold fields.' Mother said, 'Well, if that's all that's keeping you, go right ahead.' Father said, 'If that's the way you feel about it, I sure will. So, in a few days he started for California. He had good luck in the gold fields. He got back the next December, having been gone about eight months. He brought back \$7000 in gold dust. He bought a squatter's right to a farm not far from Marion. He put up a grist mill on the Santiam river, also a sawmill, and installed a carding machine. He carded wool for people all over that part of the country."

"My grandfather, the Rev. John McKinney, looked after Mother while Father was in the gold fields. Mother stayed with the Careys, who has crossed the plains with them in 1847. I was born about three months after Father came back from the gold diggings. Father and Henry Turner built a grist mill at Scio. Later, Father ran a mill at what was then known as Hogum, but was later called Aumsville.

"When Father married my mother he told her parents that he would bring her back to see them within 10 years; so, when I was 3 years old Father and Mother went to San Francisco by boat and took a boat for the Isthmus, on their journey to see my mother's folks. They left the farm in April and got back the day before Christmas. My brother Ed, my sister Ann and I stayed with my mother's relations, the Darbys.

"Father bought 640 acres three miles southeast of Turner. He had prospered, so he decided to put up a brick house. He burned the brick himself and put up a two-story house of 10 rooms. It was one of the finest farm homes in the neighborhood. I went to school at what was then called Ale, but is now West Stayton. My first teacher was J. A. Richardson, later a doctor at Salem. Later, I went to school at Sublimity. Presently T. H. Crawford and W. J. Beach ran the school. Before I started to school there my brother Ed's wife, whose maiden name was Virginia Condit, went to school to Bishop Milton Wright, who later moved back to Ohio, where his two sons, Wilbur and Orville, were born and where, in their little bicycle repair shop, they began experimenting in the making of airplanes. When I was a little girl we used to cross the ferry at Santiam City, not far from Jefferson. Jacob Conser owned the ferry. My husband later worked on this ferry for years.

"I entered Willamette university, in 1868, the year Ellen Chamberlin graduated. She lives in Portland and is one of my best friends. Ida Pratt Babcock, who lives at Salem, graduated there at the same time. My father-in-law, Ellen Chamberlin was born in Michigan in 1849, so she was 19 when she graduated. She taught at Willamette for many years.

"After I had attended Willamette university two years Mr. Condit came to our house and said, 'We need a teacher, and can pay \$35 a month.' He asked me to take the school. I was rather doubtful, but I took it and within a few days had 30 pupils and got along very nicely. My career as a teacher, however, didn't last long, for on April 6, 1876, I married Tarrin Adams. The Adamses used to be our neighbors, and his mother put my first clothes on me. When I was 8 years old we moved from there, and I didn't see Tarrin till I was about 18. He was 29 and I was 20 when we were married."

## "It's for self-defense"



## Nebraska Family Silverton Guests

SILVERTON—House guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Luckey and their daughter, Miss Eileen Luckey, are Mr. and Mrs. Lee Lemons and the family of their son, Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Lemons and Derrell who arrived Saturday from Hunter, Neb.

The Luckeys and their guests spent a portion of the day in Silverton city park and visited the Silver Falls state park during the afternoon.

The visitors are farmers at Hunter, and stated that crops in their section were very fine this year with their harvesting done before they left home and wheat running from 18 to 40 bushels to the acre. The Lemons will visit California relatives before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Scarth entertained for the family of Mrs. Luckey, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Bushnell and Bonnie Pearl, who came from their home in Portland Sunday, and for their son, Grant Bushnell, who has been at the Scarth home since Thursday, after arranging a picnic party along Butte Creek.

Others of the group are Flo Adell, Margaret and Jimmy Scarth, children of the James A. Scarth; Mrs. J. W. Bushnell, mother of Mrs. Scarth, and Mrs. Pearl Davernport.

## Robt. Ohling High In Stock Judging

ALBANY—Robert Ohling of Western Star Sheep and Dairy Club, in the Orleans community, scored high for the Linn 4-Hers in the first annual county livestock judging and farm management contest held Wednesday. O. E. Mike-sell, county club agent, made the announcement of the scores. Ohling made a score of 840 out of a possible 900.

Other members scoring high were Ruth Selby, Knox Butte; Claire McClain, Lebanon; Fred Harding, Halsey; Virginia Lee Burkhardt, Price; Ruth Gortley, Stanley; Gourley, Knox Butte; Raymond Mier, Lakeview; Ogdon hearer, Tangent; and Wilbur Burkhardt, Price.

The farm tour included farms upon which 4-H members are conducting extensive projects. A class of breeding Hampshire ewe lambs were judged at Gordon Shearer's, Tangent. At the Wilbur Burkhardt farm in the Price community a class of Duroc Jersey fat hogs, a class of Duroc Jersey breeding gilts, and a class of Shropshire fat lambs were judged.

## Ten Years Ago

August 11, 1927  
Fred M. Mills and John W. Martin announce that they have secured a ten year lease on the Hollywood theatre, Salem's first and only suburban playhouse.

Salem's new wholesale house is Jenkin-White Seed Co.; D. A. White and Sons have combined in forming the new concern with Howard Jenkin of Albany.

Fifty boys have been attending the annual boys' camp conducted by Y.M.C.A. at Elk Lake; Leo F. Simons, bird and flower man, was one of the leaders.

## Twenty Years Ago

August 11, 1917  
"American government today assumed control of the country's food supply and Herbert Hoover made food administrator.

Harrie E. Hoxie returned to Salem yesterday after spending three months at the officer's reserve training camp at the Presidio, San Francisco.

Ralph Mercer son of Dr. W. L. Mercer writes that he is at Hampton Roads, near Norfolk, Va. He is on battleship San Diego and been in the navy a year.

## German Baptists Meet, Salt Creek

SALT CREEK—The Salt Creek Baptist church closed a very successful conference of German speaking Baptists Sunday. The most of the sessions were held at the church here. There were hundreds of delegates from California, British Columbia, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. There were denomination leaders from Rochester, N. Y., and Cleveland, Ohio.

Rev. B. W. Krenz of Los Angeles, Calif., Rev. G. Rauser of Franklin, Calif.; Rev. A. H. Wutke, Mrs. Langenbach of Tacoma, Wash.; Rev. J. Kratt of Portland, Rev. S. Blum of Cleveland, Ohio, Rev. Geo. Lang of Tacoma, Wash., and G. A. Grub of Prince George, B. C., Rev. R. O. Schroeder of Anaheim, Calif., Rev. R. M. Klingbell, F. W. Mueller, K. Fielding, C. Seecamp, Rev. J. G. Rott of Odessa, Wn., and Rev. J. F. Olthoff of Bethany were among the speakers.

Dr. Norman Classen had charge of the young people's rally Sunday afternoon with Prof. H. DUymmel from the Rochester seminary as the speaker.

## Albany Officer Is Ordered to Ohio

ALBANY—Captain Charles J. Olvis, accompanied by Mrs. Olvis, will leave Albany Saturday for Camp Perry, Ohio, where he has received orders from the war department to report. Captain Olvis, according to the orders is to act as range officer during the annual national rifle matches there. Olvis is captain of battery A, 249th coast artillery, Albany.

At the national match, teams representing the national guard, Navy, CMTG, ROTC, marine corps, United States Army and civilian groups will compete.

Captain and Mrs. Olvis expect to be gone about six weeks, and following the matches will tour the eastern and middle west states. They may also include in the trip, attendance at the national convention of the American Legion.

## Radio Programs

- KSLM—WEDNESDAY—1270 Kc.
  - 7:15—News and quartette.
  - 7:30—Suaris sermons.
  - 7:45—Morning varieties.
  - 8:00—News—The Pastor's Gail.
  - 8:15—Culinary varieties.
  - 8:30—Women in the news.
  - 8:45—Novelities.
  - 9:00—Neighbor Jim.
  - 9:15—Coral Strands, 11—News.
  - 9:30—Farmers' Brevels.
  - 11:30—Value parade.
  - 12:15—News.
  - 12:30—Organic Digest.
  - 12:45—Popular salute.
  - 1:00—Afternoon frolic.
  - 1:15—Symphonic serenade.
  - 2:00—Tango time.
  - 2:15—Monitor news.
  - 2:30—Organic Digest.
  - 2:45—Vocal varieties.
  - 3:00—Salon melodies.
  - 3:15—News.
  - 3:45—Hits of yesterday.
  - 4:15—Concert masters.
  - 4:30—Spice of Life.
  - 4:45—The Friendly Circle.
  - 5:15—Stringed harmony.
  - 5:30—The outdoor reporter.
  - 5:45—News.
  - 6:00—News. 7—The Mystery Parson.
  - 7:30—Henry King's orch.
  - 8:00—Dr. K.
  - 8:15—Now and then.
  - 8:45—News.
  - 9:00—News in Review.
  - 9:15—Softball games.
  - 11:00—Crystal Gardens ballroom.

- KOAC—WEDNESDAY—850 Kc.
  - 8:00—As You Like It.
  - 8:30—Organic Digest.
  - 9:45—Marguerite Moe, "Book Review."
  - 10:15—The Monitor views the news.
  - 11:00—Organic Digest.
  - 11:30—Facts and affairs.
  - 12:00—News.
  - 12:15—John Kerrick, "Whose Safety?"
  - 12:30—Market and crop reports; weather forecast.
  - 1:00—Symphonic hour.
  - 1:30—Stories for boys and girls.
  - 2:00—Homemakers' half hour.
  - 6:30—Farm reports.
  - 7:45—News.

- KEK—WEDNESDAY—1180 Kc.
  - 6:30—Musical clock.
  - 7:00—Family altar hour.
  - 7:30—Crosby.
  - 8:00—Hollywood Hi Hatters.
  - 8:30—Financial service.
  - 8:45—Grace and Beauty.
  - 9:00—Dr. K.
  - 9:00—Home institute.
  - 9:15—Neighbor Jim.
  - 9:30—Women's clubs.
  - 10:00—Crosby.
  - 10:45—Women in the headlines.
  - 10:50—Organic Digest.
  - 11:15—Radio show window.
  - 11:30—Western farm and home.
  - 12:00—Market reports.
  - 12:30—Club institute.
  - 1:00—Animal news club.
  - 1:15—The Quiet Hour.
  - 1:45—Kidnappers. 2—Your Navy.
  - 2:05—Harry Kopen's orch.
  - 2:30—News.
  - 2:45—Sharps and flats.
  - 3:00—News.
  - 3:15—Neighbor Jim and orch.
  - 3:45—Speaking of sports.
  - 6:00—NBC program.
  - 6:30—Benson hotel concert.
  - 7:00—Darrell Dunsell.
  - 8:00—News.
  - 8:15—Coral Strands orch.
  - 8:30—Willow's orch.
  - 9:00—Walks time. 9:30—Wrestling.
  - 10:00—Deauville orch.
  - 11:00—News. 11:15—Paul Carson.
  - 12:00—Complete weather-police reports.

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# Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

THE WINDS  
An elegant job the winds have got,  
Blowing the weather round,  
The cool and wet and the dry and hot,  
Ne'er knowing where they're bound.

Sweeping across the hills and the dales,  
Whispering, shouting, too,  
Each in its turn the free winds come,  
E'er eager their work to do.

Days of sunshine and days of rain,  
Days of much heat and of chill,  
Nothing to lose and nothing to gain,  
And unending time to kill.

Friendly the winds are to human kind—  
The influence they exert  
Is the only help we are apt to find  
When choosing an undershirt.

SILVERTON, August 8.—D. H. T.: We were over to Salem Sunday, and while there picked up a copy of that morning's Statesman, so we did not have to wait for the mails. We liked your poem, "The Whisker." But should the second line of the second verse not rhyme with "breeze"? The final word of the line should be "whiskerese," should it not? By the way, The Statesman is a very interesting paper these days.—D.

It is difficult to find one person who is infallible under all conditions, and it is impossible to find a number of people on the same job, all of whom are infallible. Certainly the dull, dead "whisker" of the second line of the second verse of that poem (it was nice of you to call it a poem) should have been "whiskerese," meaning the language of whiskers. Somewhere in the process of publication the word lost its "ese" and such meaning as it had. Also its rhyme was destroyed.

It is not a very serious matter. Few newspaper typographical errors or discrepancies, apart from price quotations in the advertising columns, are serious. The average reader is sufficiently intelligent to correct in his mind the usual errors he finds in a newspaper. And in all things there is compensation. As, for instance, the letter from Silverton with its proof of a reader's friendly interest.

Newspaper typographical errors are sneaky things. Seemingly invisible on the proof sheets at press time, over the coffee next morning they fairly kick one in the face. They are the visible things on the page. How account for them? Weariness of sight and mind under the strain of getting the paper to press the night before, I reckon. Simple enough. The only wonder is that, considering the possibilities, so few of them sneak through.

Many an old time printer could double account for hours typographical errors he has known. He does not do so, because he finds little pleasure in the exercise. Few typographical errors are funny. They are not laughed at by other than thoughtless individuals who laugh uproariously at the motion picture comedy in which legs are broken and the comedians inflict one another with various sorts of physical pain. There are a number of newspaper humorists, so called, in this country who convulse their readers with references to human weaknesses and unavoidable physical eccentricities. And this, I think, is a fitting place in which to say a few words to the glory of Odd McIntyre, who is never guilty of such "humor." Mr. McIntyre is always interesting, on occasion he is really humorous, and he has that quality which Mr. Kipling referred to so many times in his writings as "the bowels of compassion."

Long ago, before surgical operations became a fad and the proverbial wolf gnawed at the family doctor without destroying the

domestic peace of mind, I knew a printer who made an error in a legal blank—one of the sort which begins with "Know All Men by these Presents." The printer used Old English type for this line, and instead of a capital M in the word men he inadvertently used a capital W. Now a man is a fleshy or callous excrescence, which all men are not, and the error worried the printer a heap. He did not wish to do the job over. Finally, he referred the matter to the heading of a lawyer of the town. The leading lawyer blinked at the line and withheld his opinion in the matter. But he offered the printer half price, which almost covered the cost of the stock on which the blanks were printed, and the printer accepted the offer. Later, I understand, the lawyer told an acquaintance that there was nothing wrong with the blanks except a letter upside down. Just the same, the printer was well satisfied with the way in which the error had been adjusted.

The most serious effect of errors, typographical and otherwise, is not usually in the error itself, but in the annoyance it causes in the minds of those whose pride in the finished product is humbled.

Will Rogers came back to the Grand theatre Sunday. The picture, "Handy Andy," which gives "State Fair" a close run for popularity. One thing is evident—Will is still alive in the hearts of the theatre-going public. How long he will remain alive is something only time can determine.

The State theatre is continuing its vaudeville experiment, and believe it or not, is gaining noticeably. Two questions were paramount among Salem theatrical addicts Sunday and Monday—how long will Will Rogers last, and is vaudeville regaining its erstwhile status? The Friday-Saturday bill at the State, with the two Betty girls and their 12-year-old midget brother, Billy, the white-haired youngster, so familiar to followers of the old Mickey McGuire comedies, and three other comedians, were given big patronage and aroused many enthusiastic comments. A Warner Oland film, "Charlie Chan at the Olympics," made an almost perfectly balanced bill. "Darktown Scandals," dated at this house for August 22-23, is a stage show running somewhat more than an hour, will demonstrate the attitude of the local public towards negro comedy.

Many compliments are heard for the new sound system, installed last week at the Hollywood.

Personally, I am waiting with eagerness for the coming Saturday of "Wee Willie Winkle," the Kipling story, with Shirley Temple, Victor McLaglan, Douglas Scott (the other boy in the "Lloyds of London" picture) and a lot of others whom we know and like.

## Mrs. L. Anderson Buried, Silverton

SILVERTON—Many attended funeral services Sunday noon at the Ekman funeral home for Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 52.

Rev. M. J. K. Fuhr of the Trinity Lutheran pastorate, officiated. Mrs. Alvin Legard sang "Face to Face," and "Some Day We'll Understand," with Mrs. Helen Comstock at the organ. Pall bearers were Pete Madsen, Arthur Sunde, Harvey Hanson, Harold Burk, Sam Lorenzen and Stanley Thompson.

Mrs. Anderson was the widow of Elias Anderson who passed away nine years ago. Her immediate survivors include two sons, Alvin and Virgil Anderson and a daughter, Alma Anderson, sisters and brothers reside in the all of Silverton. A number of middle west. Mrs. Anderson had been a resident of the Silverton community for many years.

Final rites were at the Silverton cemetery.

## On the Nose . . . By THORNTON

