

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - Editor and Publisher

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An Unusual Tribute

A fine and unusual tribute was paid to Sen. Dean H. Walker by the republican county central committee of Benton county this week when it adopted resolutions endorsing him for reelection and urging him to become a candidate and waiving Benton county's "claim" for the senatorship this term.

The significance of the resolutions as a personal tribute may be appreciated better if one knows that the major legislative interest in Benton county is always the welfare of the state college, that Sen. Walker is a University of Oregon graduate and ex-faculty member. Also it has been an unwritten rule that the joint senatorship should alternate between Polk and Benton counties and Walker, a Polk county man, has served one term.

This estimate of Walker's fine record of public service and his fairness and stability is borne out by his colleagues and by observers of legislative workings. If he is reelected and the senate continues republican he should be made presiding officer of the senate during his four-year term.

The following is the text of the resolutions of the Benton county republican central committee, which at the same meeting adopted resolutions of endorsement for Alex Rennie, state representative, for reelection:

"Whereas, for many years there has existed an understanding between the Republicans of Polk county and Benton county to the effect that because they are in a joint senatorial district, they will therefore alternate in bringing out candidates to run on the Republican ticket for state senator, and

"Whereas, this understanding among the Republican voters of the two counties has been generally adhered to unless one county or the other gave way for some good and sufficient reason, and

"Whereas a good and sufficient reason exists at this time due to the fact that the incumbent senator, Dean Walker, has proved to be a man of exceptional value to both counties as well as to the state, and

"Whereas the prestige he will make him still more valuable in the coming session, and

"Whereas he has the confidence and esteem of his fellow senators which makes it possible for him to perform services to his constituents that a new man would be unable to perform even with the tact, understanding and accomplishments of Mr. Walker, therefore

"Be It Resolved, by the Benton county Republican central committee that the Republicans of Benton county should waive their claims to put forth a candidate this year and urge upon the voters at both the primary and the general election that they would serve their own best interests by nominating and electing Dean Walker to a second term providing he can be induced to run again which we hereby urge him to do."

"Drang nach Osten"

"Drang nach Osten," again becomes the catch-phrase of German foreign policy,—drive toward the east. With Danzig embraced within the sphere of German influence, and now Austria becoming a satellite state, the next move will be toward Czechoslovakia, is the expectation of those who follow European politics.

Already a "border incident" is reported, a clash in the portion of Czechoslovakia where the Suden (South) Germans reside. Such an incident may easily be used as an excuse for Germany to send troops over the line and seize a portion of that country, in order to protect those of its own race. And of course beyond Czechoslovakia lie the fertile plains of Hungary and the rich grainlands of the Ukraine in Soviet Russia. Some day Hitler will try to take in too much territory. War will result which may become the Armageddon people have been writing about and fearing since the "first" world war.

The General Drivers union of Minneapolis, the teamsters' organization there, has sued the New York Daily Worker, a communist sheet for libel because it called the outfit "Trotskyite racketeers, gangsters, gunmen and associates of the underworld." That is strong language; but there is no doubt the union has been boss in the Twin Cities like the Dave Beck outfit in Seattle. The technique is to get control of the truck-drivers, which gives a whip-hand over most of all the other unions.

Soviet diplomats, recalled from foreign posts, have little taste for returning to the night that is Russia; One of them went to Paris; another disappeared and now shows up in Rome. The Italian government received him cordially and gave him a front page in which to voice his bitterness at the Stalin government. He goes to a strange haven at Rome if he wants full liberty of thought and speech. There is scant difference between the totalitarian state of Soviet Russia and Fascist Italy and Germany.

Well, well, the pension funds of the solid Pacific Telephone & Telegraph company are invested in demand notes of the company. Maybe that's where the government got its precedent for dropping IOUs in the social security string box in lieu of cash. It must be admitted, that from the standpoint of balanced budget, the Pacific T&T does a better job than Mr. Morgenthau.

Senator Barkley, majority leader, chided Senator McNary, minority leader, by telling him he didn't have enough members on his side of the house to "act as pallbearers for your own funeral." Barkley might save his taunts. Even ghosts have a habit of disturbing those who fancy themselves secure in power.

Dr. Townsend is on his way to jail. He walked out on a house committee hearing months ago, was cited for contempt and sentenced to \$100 fine and 30 days in jail. The old man has left Long Beach for Washington to serve his time. He was badly heckled in the committee hearing, so had some provocation for his conduct. It seems pretty harsh to send him to jail.

Senator George D. Dunn of Ashland, senate veteran, says he will run for the office again. Since his election is probable that insures the state of one cautious spender on the ways and means committee and an infrequent speaker on the senate floor. He commands respect for his solid worth and sober judgment.

Paul V. McNutt is to launch his campaign for democratic nomination for the presidency next week. He has just come home from the Philippines where he has been serving as high commissioner. He must take no stock in this third term talk; but the big chief may send him back to take the second toasts of our little brown brothers.

Ishbel MacDonald, daughter of the late Ramsay MacDonald, is going to marry the village handyman. A lot of women who married preachers, doctors and editors realize their mistake when the latch won't work, the doorbell is dumb, and the water faucet drips.

We have sent for a copy of the new farm bill to help us decide which branch of farming to go into, whether not to raise wheat, cotton or tobacco. Of course, if the bid is high enough we might agree not to raise any of these crops.

Last April Pres. Roosevelt said prices were too high. Pronto, they broke. Now he says they are too low. Simon says, "thumbs up"; Simon says, "thumbs down." Now we shall see whether prices start marching up the ladder.

The new director of the San Francisco fair finds fault with most of all the statutory. He says they look like a failure in the fig leaf crop and refuses to expose them to public gaze at the exposition. He must have read our grand jury's report.

Fred Harrison, Linn county state representative, announces his candidacy for reelection on a platform of bigger old age pensions and lower taxes. His campaign emblem should be the Roman god Janus which faced both ways.

Al Capone is troubled with mental disturbances, which his keepers say are due to "conditions originating prior to his incarceration." Couldn't he see his conscience catching up with him, could it?

Georgia has decided to do away with the chain gang. Too many fugitives hit the headlines and too many photographs hit the picture pages.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When the Indians prayed 2-19-38 on Mount Angel, as noted by T. W. Davenport, father of the renowned cartoonist:

(Concluding from yesterday:) Quoting further from T. W. Davenport: "The Indians' name for this grand mount, dedicated by them to the service of their God, was Tap-lam-a-ho, signifying in our language Mount of Communion; the plain to the west Chek-ta, signifying beautiful or enchanting."

"Now, looking at and comparing the two modes of worship, could any unprejudiced person fall to give the preference to the so-called savage—that is, if we are to regard Christ's precepts as worthy of note?"

"He did not climb to the top of Tap-lam-a-ho to show off his good clothes, or to be heard of men, or to please the valley with his worldly feasts. What was his purpose? Evidently religious worship. What was the burden of his supplication?"

"As to that we can only infer that, like other human beings, he prayed for what he wanted. He was not, however, in want of food, for the Abiqua was swimming with trout; the valley was hilly with the bloom of the edible root, the sweet camas; from every grove came the love note of the grouse, and the mountains near at hand were populous with bigger game. He did not want clothing, for the fur that warmed the bear warmed him."

"In all the great valley of the Willamette he had not an enemy from whom he sought deliverance, and, being no politician, and not aspiring to place, I have been at my wits' end in trying to fix upon a rational subject of his prayer, except it be that unrest of spirit which seeks escape from the bonds of clay and longs to rest in sublimer spheres, a characteristic of all the tribes of men."

"If not so, why should he ascend to the mountain top to pray? Why not pray on low ground?"

"I put this latter question to the unostentatious worshippers; and though they were untaught in history, had never heard of Moses's interviews with Jehovah upon Mount Sinai, or of the earthly rendition of the Grecian gods and goddesses upon Mount Olympus, their answer proved that they are at one with the whole human race, viz: "Soh-ll Tvee mit-lite wake sloh coph Soh-ll Tvee," which, translated into our language, means that God is near to the mountain top, or God is near by in the mountains."

T. W. Davenport was the father of the world famous cartoonist, Homer Davenport, whose earthly remains rest in the Silverton cemetery. The beautiful monument marking the place, erected by admiring friends the nation over, being in sight of Tap-lam-a-ho, the Mount of Communion of the race that has departed, and, by the same sign, of the Angel Mountain of the peoples who now occupy the land that was theirs. And in the same plot of ground rests the body of the father who in life mused, in the above quoted words, on problems more ancient than written history.

T. W. Davenport, as noted above, said chek-ta signified in the Indian language beautiful or enchanting. He no doubt knew whereof he wrote.

It is borne out by what Rev. J. L. Parrish, among the last to live of the Methodist missionaries of 1834-37-40, told the writer hereof. He said wherever Ch was used by the Indian tribes of this section, it had a guttural sound, almost a grunt, and meant place.

So, Chek-ta, place of beauty or enchantment; Che-meketa, place of meeting, original name of the Indian encampment on the site of Salem, probably a city of refuge like those of old Indian, and similar to the many which Lewis and Clark, the explorers, found on their expedition, 1804-5-6. Or Chemawa, pronounced Ch-may-way, place of the willows, Ch-am-woep, place of the sands, etc., etc. That a considerable Indian settlement was located at Chemeketa, place of gathering, was plain to first white comers on the site of Salem, from the fact that great piles of shells and other refuse were found around the mouth of South Mill creek.

These indicated that a large number of people of some sort once lived there, or camped there for considerable periods. They may not have been of the same tribe found here by the first white visitors.

The Indians found here by these white people, hunters, trappers, explorers, missionaries and first comers for settlement, up from the sea and down from the mountains, were of the Calapooia tribe, very low in qualities approaching civilized man.

They did not have homes, and possessed very little clothing. They lived under trees and in other sheltered places, and roamed about gaining precarious livings, subsisting on wild roots, berries and the game they were able to kill or snare.

The tribes below the falls of the Willamette, and those nearer the foothills, like the Molallias, cousins of the Cayuses in language, habits, etc., were higher in approach to the white races.

A question has come to this desk: what was the thing called in which an Indian woman carried on her back her papoose; her child? An answer will be attempted in this column tomorrow.

Fireside Party Slated Sunday for Golf Club

WOODBURN—The Woodburn Golf club will sponsor a fireside

"I don't feel like going in just yet, after all"



The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

Old American Way
To the Editor:
Since the three union men who were charged with the burning of the West Salem box factory have pleaded guilty, and the published figures seem correct, now we have a real insight what labor unions really stand for.

Let us look at the wages. The three of them received \$105 between them. That is \$35 each for a crime that carries from five to 15 years in the penitentiary. That will be anywhere from \$2.33 to \$7 per year depending on just what they get.

If you wish to figure it by the day it is from a little over sixty cents a day, each in advance. Maybe we should figure their free board and room as part of their wage. Then they receive up to nearly seven cents a day. I wonder do they figure social security on the whole wage or just the cash part of it?

If union workmen can work for wages like that, what is all the fuss we sometimes hear about the competition of cheap Japanese labor. We should be able to run the Japs ragged with a wage scale like that.

Maybe that the much-hated American farmer that found himself unable to pay more than board and room and \$10 to \$20 a month during the depression was not as much of an "economic royalist" as we have been led to believe.

Yours for the good old "American way."
WILSON BUMP.

Polk County Relief

To the Editor:
As a WPA worker would like to give your paper a little inside on the relief setup in Polk County. Of course you know what the boomers has to be destitute in order to receive any relief or get a work card. I know of several cases where people were destitute and were told to go home and get credit from their local grocer. At the same time the official knew they could not get credit without a job. In three cases the relief office gave \$5 grocery orders to last a family of four for 20 days till pay day and also said this was the last. On this same job one man received two \$15 orders in less than 10 days apart, another \$20 order, and another thing there are a few of us live in West Salem taxpayers are talked to like dogs by that person who runs the Polk office.

Here is another angle to the setup in West Salem. WPA jobs are going on the low wages, 48 cents an hour. At the same time we are sent four miles from home on a road job at 40 cents an hour. The bosses in West Salem receive \$70 a month. The road boss gets \$45 and drives 40 miles a day at his own expense. One man on this job had to take his children out of school because he had no food for them. At the same time the Polk county relief office still refused to give any help to this man and his family. If you want any proof of this story, come to the Gehlar road job two miles west of West Salem.

HARRY HART (ex-soldier)
West Salem.

party at the clubhouse on the course Sunday night, March 6. Everyone interested in the club is urged to cooperate as money received will go towards paying debts contracted by the club. Games will be played and prizes will be awarded with Mrs. Keith O'Hair, Mrs. Gerald B. Smith and Mrs. Ray Glatt in charge.

Radio Programs

- KSLM—SATURDAY—1370 Kc.**
 - 7:15—News.
 - 7:30—Sunrise Sermonette.
 - 7:45—American Family Robinson.
 - 8:00—Tall Corn Time, MBS.
 - 8:30—Today's Times.
 - 8:45—News.
 - 9:00—The Pastor's Call.
 - 9:15—The Friendly Circle.
 - 9:45—Steve Severn's Pet Club, MBS.
 - 10:00—Madam in the News.
 - 10:15—Microphone in the Sky, MBS.
 - 10:30—Voice of Life.
 - 11:00—News.
 - 11:15—Vocal Varieties.
 - 11:30—New Haven Children's Symphony, MBS.
 - 12:00—Street Reporters.
 - 12:00—News.
 - 12:30—Musical Memories.
 - 12:45—New Haven Children's Symphony, MBS.
 - 1:00—Mickey Mouse Club.
 - 1:30—Arthur Weight & Organ, MBS.
 - 1:45—Hollywood Buckaroos.
 - 2:00—Parcho and his Orchestra, MBS.
 - 2:30—Sammy Kay's Orchestra, MBS.
 - 3:00—Len Salv, Organist, MBS.
 - 3:30—News.
 - 3:45—Jam and Jives Band, MBS.
 - 4:00—The Music of the Day, MBS.
 - 4:15—Outdoors with Bob Edge, MBS.
 - 4:30—Xavier Cugat's Orchestra, MBS.
 - 4:45—Classical Ad-Ventura, MBS.
 - 5:00—Uga Haselanova's Revue, MBS.
 - 6:00—Dinner Hour Melodies.
 - 6:45—News.
 - 7:00—Waltztime.
 - 7:30—Indianapolis Symphony, MBS.
 - 8:15—News.
 - 8:30—Abe Lyman's Orchestra, MBS.
 - 9:00—Swingtime.
 - 9:15—Swingtime.
 - 9:30—Edward Ball from Armory.
 - 10:15—Scrapbook (Request).
 - 11:15—Everett Hoagland's Ork., MBS.
- KEX—SATURDAY—1180 Kc.**
 - 6:30—Just about Time.
 - 6:45—Family Afloat Hour.
 - 7:15—Viennese Ensemble.
 - 7:30—The Child Grows Up.
 - 8:00—Singing Serenade.
 - 8:00—Maida Severn.
 - 8:15—Minute Men.
 - 8:30—Dr. Brock.
 - 9:00—Public Safety Talk.
 - 9:15—Three Pals.
 - 9:30—National Farm and Home.
 - 10:30—News.
 - 10:45—Home Institute.
 - 10:55—Metropolitan Opera.
 - 2:00—Rakoff's Orchestra.
 - 2:30—Syracuse Hotel Orchestra.
 - 2:45—Your Radio Review.
 - 3:00—Music by Meakin.
 - 3:25—Hints to Housewives.
 - 3:30—Hints to Housewives.
 - 3:30—Press Radio News.
 - 3:55—Teragie's Restaurant Ork.
 - 4:30—Commodore Perry Hotel Ork.
 - 5:00—Rio Del Mar Club Ork.
 - 5:30—Night at KOB.
 - 8:00—National Band Dance.
 - 9:00—News.
 - 9:15—The Magic Carpet.
 - 9:45—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Soprano Hotel Orchestra.
 - 10:20—The Quiet Hour.
 - 11:00—News.
 - 11:30—Hiltner Hotel Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Paul Carson, Organist.
 - To 12 Complete Weather and Police Reports.
- KGW—SATURDAY—940 Kc.**
 - 7:00—College Days.
 - 7:15—Prayer.
 - 7:45—News.
 - 8:00—Radio Column.
 - 8:30—Musical Tete-a-Tete.
 - 8:30—Music and American Youth.
 - 9:00—Chasins Music Series.
 - 9:15—Laxton Hotel Orchestra.
 - 9:45—Your Radio Review.
 - 10:00—Netherland Plaza Hotel Ork.
 - 10:30—SBC Program.
 - 11:00—Sports of Tomorrow.
 - 12:00—Golden Melodies.
 - 12:30—Sports Question Box.
 - 12:45—Bill Krens and Orchestra.
 - 1:00—Stanley and Sears.
 - 1:30—Kelsey and His Music.
 - 2:00—Top Hatlers.
 - 2:30—Calling All Stamp Collectors.
 - 2:45—Kamora Hotel Orchestra.
 - 3:00—El Chico Spanish Revue.
 - 3:30—Press Radio News.
 - 3:35—Sports Question Box.
 - 3:45—Religion in the News.
 - 4:00—Kaltenmeyer's Kindergarten.
 - 4:30—News.
 - 4:45—Piano Surprises.
 - 5:00—Sports of Tomorrow to NBC.
 - 5:00—Spelling Bee.
 - 6:00—Al Roth Orchestra.
 - 6:15—Sports by Bill Mock.
 - 6:30—Henson Hotel Concert.
 - 6:45—The Three Pals to NBC.
 - 7:00—SBC Symphony Orchestra.
 - 8:30—Hotel Statler Orchestra.
 - 9:00—Believe It or Not.
 - 9:30—Jack Haley.
 - 10:00—Uptown Ballroom Ork.
 - 10:30—Companion Hotel Ork.
 - 11:00—Jal Tabarin Cafe Ork.
 - 11:30—Clever Club Ork.
 - To 12 Complete Weather Reports.
- KOAC—SATURDAY—550 Kc.**
 - 9:00—Today's Programs.
 - 9:05—Credit Exchange.
 - 9:30—W.S. Half Hour.
 - 10:00—Weather Forecast.
 - 10:30—The Junior Mainline.
 - 11:00—What Educators Are Doing.
 - 12:00—News.
 - 12:15—Farm Hour.
 - 12:30—Variety.
 - 2:00—Facts and Affairs.
 - 2:30—Belts Isles Travelogue.
 - 3:15—Your Health.
 - 3:45—The Monitor View the News.
 - 4:00—The Symphonic Half Hour.
 - 5:00—On the Campus.
 - 5:15—Vespers, Dr. E. B. Hart.
 - 6:15—News.
 - 6:30—Farm Hour.
 - 7:45—Science News of the Week.
 - 8:15—Basketball Game—University of Idaho vs. Oregon State College.
- KOIN—SUNDAY—940 Kc.**
 - 7:45—Pearls in Velvet.
 - 7:55—Skiing Conditions.
 - 8:00—West Coast Church.
 - 8:30—Sunday Comics Breakfast Club.
 - 9:00—Major Bowes Capitol Theatre Family.
 - 9:30—Bill Lake Tabernacle.
 - 10:00—Church of the Air.
 - 10:30—Foreign News.
 - 10:45—Post's Gold Ambition.
 - 11:00—National Council, Jews and Christians.
 - 11:30—Rainbow's End.
 - 12:00—Philharmonic Symphony Society of New York.
 - 2:00—Magazine of the Air.
 - 2:30—Dr. Christian.
 - 3:00—Tapestries in Music.
 - 3:15—Child Ways Concert.
 - 3:30—Double Everything.
 - 4:00—Jennette MacDonald.
 - 4:30—Old Songs of the Church.
 - 5:00—St. Louis Blues.
 - 5:30—Eyes of the World.
 - 6:00—Strange as It Seems.
 - 6:00—Sunday Evening Forum.
 - 7:00—Zenith Foundation.
 - 7:30—My Radio Ambition.
 - 8:00—Joe Penner.
 - 8:30—Heathman Melodies.
 - 8:45—Oregon on Parade.
 - 9:00—Horace Henderson Orchestra.
 - 9:30—Hollywood Melody Shop.
 - 9:30—Hollywood Melody Shop.
 - 10:00—Clem Kennedy, Pianist.
 - 10:15—Thanks for the Memory.
 - 10:45—Bill Harris Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Joe Sanders Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Lee Pariser Orchestra.

Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

Indictment
A board, a nail and a pair of pants,
And warranted-not to tear, those pants!
And a nail's a thing that knows not care,
And this nail the warrant gave the air,
Life's a game of buy and pay.
Cold in the south and storms on the coast,
Warrants are something that mean most,
And much in a worldly way, is chance,
And few things are settled at a glance,
Alas, for what people say!
Humans promise and humans deceive,
And humans are given to believe,
And warranted pants on nails will tear,
And climates will go wrong everywhere,
And deny it as you may.

The Story of a Loan
I reckon I have broken as many promises, little and big, mostly little, as the average person. I like to believe, looking back over the record, that none of those promises were made with deliberate intent to deceive. They were mis-taken in judgment. Bad judgment, but honest. My judgment improved with age. It is nothing to boast about yet. But I have learned to be more certain of my ground, to be as certain as is humanly possible of keeping a promise after I have made it. I once owed a certain man \$25. He claimed that I had deliberately and maliciously and a number of other words misrepresented certain prospects, which when realized were to provide means for paying off the \$25 note, which had become rather badly overdue. He said, being a gentleman of the horse and buggy age, that I had lied like a horse thief. It was his firm conviction, he further said, that a liar is bad, but a being who combines within himself the qualities of a liar and a horse thief is beyond words to properly classify in the human scale. I felt somewhat grieved when he thus addressed me, the more so for the reason that an audience was present, whose interest in the matter was purely social. Had I been the possessor of a career, I felt that it would be pretty badly damaged within the next few days, probably not later than the following Monday if the weather was good on Sunday so that folks could get out to church. It was the solemn truth that I had not lied to the gentleman. My ship, to use a figure of speech, came in presently and I paid off the \$25 note. The ship was somewhat overdue, and I was guilty only of passing on the date of the landing, which had been passed on to me, to the gentleman who had so pleasantly addressed me. There is a little sequel to the story. Several months later I sat in a courtroom and listened to the evidence in the trial of that gentleman on a charge of lying, stealing from widows and orphans, misappropriating funds, criminally altering his records with a view to covering his speculations, and—well, that is all that comes to mind after all these years. And I saw him after he had been adjudged guilty, and I cannot refrain from saying that I have seen horse thieves who presented a better appearance that he presented. I felt sorry for him. I reckon he had addressed me as he had, and probably others, because he was almost distracted by his troubles and was forced to pick subjects that were safe upon which to give relief to his feelings.

Only Seeming
When weather takes a sudden chill,
We are convinced that, sure as fate,
'Mongst other things we rate as ill,
Our underwear is losing weight.

The Answer
From "Happy Landings" at the Grand:
Why do women follow me as they do?
Don Ameche (disgustedly)—
Why do women wear those funny little hats?

Ten Years Ago
February 19, 1928
E. T. Barnes has been elected president of the Salem Library board and Mrs. Frank H. Spears, vice-president.

Fire broke out at the Marion hotel early in the morning and did approximately \$25,000 damage.

Lela Aspinwall is editor of the Happyville Herald, a miniature typewritten newspaper which has made its appearance at Waconda school.

Operations have been resumed at the Russian front, Germans have crossed the Dvina.

Kiev, one of the principal cities of the Ukraine, was captured by the Bolsheviks Friday after sanguinary fighting.

Mrs. Della Crowder Miller will present her students of Williamette university in the public speaking department in a recital at Waller hall.

Interested People Are Invited to Attend Class
VICTOR POINT—All interested persons are requested to attend the series of first aid classes at the Victor Point schoolhouse at 7:30 o'clock each Tuesday night. The course will include 10 meetings, the first of which was held this week with a fair attendance.

Sampler of Tea



Sampling brands of tea which make \$20,000,000 of cups for Americans annually. Robert A. Lewis, one of Uncle Sam's experts, in New York, evidently has come across a mixture he doesn't relish. Maybe someone dropped an onion into it.

"THE JUDGEMENT WAS SET. THE BOOKS WERE OPENED"

Daniel 7:10.
Hear This Sunday Night!
At the New Adventist CHURCH AUDITORIUM
L. E. Niermeyer
Minister, Evangelist
PROGRAM FOR FOURTH WEEK
TUESDAY, 7:45 P. M.
"The Mystery and Simplicity of Salvation"
WEDNESDAY, 8:15 P. M.
"The Mystery of Iniquity. When, How, Why and in Whom Did It Begin?"
Hear the Everett Orgatron tonight in a concert played by Don Huckabee, "The Friendly Organist," beginning at 7:15. First Orgatron concert in any Salem church.
THURSDAY, 7:45 P. M.
"The Rival Symbolic Women of the Apocalypse"
FRIDAY, 7:45 P. M.
"The Anti-Christ in History"
Music by the Niermeyer Trio Each Evening
SONG SERVICE 7:30
ALL WELCOME