

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Westerner on Supreme Court

When Justice Felix Frankfurter was appointed recently as successor to Justice Benjamin Cardozo, general approval of the selection was tempered, in the west, by regret that this portion of the United States remained without representation on the supreme court. When the fourth vacancy on the court to be filled by President Roosevelt occurred through the retirement of Justice Louis D. Brandeis, hopes that the west would receive recognition were revived.

The president took this sectional issue into consideration and, having the promotion of William O. Douglas in mind, made some inquiry as to whether the west would claim Mr. Douglas as its own. What response he received cannot be known, but at any rate the decision was made and Mr. Douglas will soon take his place upon the supreme bench.

The Statesman, as one newspaper which has emphasized the desirability of a western appointment, is constrained to recognize the selection of Mr. Douglas as one which qualifies. Although he attained his legal education at Columbia university in New York and later was a law professor at Yale, he was born in Minnesota and acquired most of his earlier education in Washington state, including collegiate training at Whitman college, Walla Walla. He married a LaGrande, Oregon, girl. He taught in the high school at Yakima and after attaining a law degree, returned there to practice.

It was obvious that whoever was chosen for this vacancy in the supreme court would be a new dealer. Justice Brandeis was a liberal, so the general complexion of the court remains unchanged as it did when Frankfurter was appointed. Douglas has been chairman of the securities and exchange commission and has just recently been in the limelight due to his staunch opposition to Wall Street's proposal to amend the securities act of 1934. He said the proposed amendments would "bring the pool operator back into the market," and restore objectionable conditions that prevailed in 1929.

Subject to the general criticisms as to viewpoint that may be raised against any "authentic" new dealer, Douglas is obviously an able, well-grounded lawyer of great intellectual capacity, a man who has risen on his own merits. His experience on the SEC will prove valuable to him on the bench; he will be one justice who knows the problems of business from direct contact, even though his acts have been viewed in some instances as inimical to business and in more frequent instances as impracticable.

It is not likely that the appointment will encounter even the outside opposition that met the Frankfurter selection, which did not extend to the senate committee or the senate itself. As for the "westerner" question, it is certain that Yakima, Walla Walla and Whitman college will claim him as their own, and Oregon will take their word for it.

Birth Rate Decline Permanent?

If it is true that the birth rate in the United States has gone into a permanent decline, the fact merits the serious consideration that it has been accorded by the authors of several recent magazine articles. One of these, taking it for granted that the decline which started some years before the depression cannot be reversed, painted a word picture of the future America as a "nation of old people" and described the various results—mostly bad.

The birth rate within the area in this country where births were registered—representing less than half of the population at that time—was over 25 per 1000 of population in 1915. The registration of births has extended now to almost the entire nation. Births dropped in the World War period almost to 22 per 1000, then rose again to over 24 in 1921 as a result of termination of the war; after 1921 they declined steadily to 16 1/2 per 1000 of population in 1933, low point of the depression.

But in 1934 there was an increase to 17.1; slight drops in the next two years, a rise in 1937 to 17 and another indicated on incomplete data in 1938 to 17.8, the highest birth rate since 1931.

The figures indicating a decline relate only to a period of 24 years; and while the trend has been steady, that is too brief a period for any definite conclusions. It has not been demonstrated that there has been a permanent, irreversible change in the physical and mental makeup of American young people of reproductive age that will forever reduce their ability and desire to bring children into the world.

Birth rates in nearly all civilized countries dropped in the same period, while in the less-civilized countries they remained constant or fluctuated for reasons difficult to trace, though in some cases the corresponding fluctuations in death rates indicated that food supplies and general health conditions in those countries were the principal influences.

World-wide experience indicates that nothing much can be done about the birth rate directly; Germany has had some success in forcing it upward, Italy encountered total failure in similar attempts. But there is good reason to believe that a restoration of confidence in the future, a reasonable expectation that children brought into the world will find a place for themselves in it, will result in restoration of a reasonable birth rate. The cynics who are fond of declaiming that "human nature doesn't change" are on the affirmative side in this particular argument.

Salem's Champions

Laudation of the Salem high school Vikings who, somewhat to their fellow-townsmen's surprise and possibly their own, captured for their school and city their fifth state high school basketball championship, is now in order.

Praise of these boys' athletic prowess and the tactical skill and leadership displayed by their youthful coach, this column will leave to The Statesman's competent sports editor. However, certain aspects of the Vikings' rise to preeminence are peculiarly appropriate for mention in this column.

"No Salem high basketball team ever had such teamwork," was a remark frequently heard last week in the Willamette gym. Teamwork is largely a matter of skill and persistent drill—but in the final analysis, and in the supreme test, it depends greatly upon mental attitude. No matter how diligently a coach may strive to instill teamwork, he is often helpless to achieve it if there is one player of such ability as to be indispensable, whose ambitions are personal rather than for the team.

There was no such player on the Salem high team of 1939—and that is one important reason, paradoxically, why two members of the team did achieve personal honor in selection on the all-state quintet.

In the matter of sportsmanship, likewise, the Salem team of 1939 left little to be desired. It now remains for the team's fellow-students and fellow-townsmen to demonstrate their appreciation of the Viking basketballers' success. Suitable recognition will be forthcoming, a recognition the more gracious because by their actions these boys have said, like a certain Addison character, "But we'll do more, Sempronius; we'll deserve it."

Whenever a big passenger airplane crashes, it seems, some prominent persons are included in the casualty list. The wrecking of the "stratoliner" near Tacoma comes as a new shock to the air travel scientists who believed they were making great strides toward air safety. Once again, investigation of the causes is hampered by the fact that all on board perished. But the tragedy may be pieced together with sufficient thoroughness that its grim lessons may be utilized to future advantage in the struggle for complete conquest of the air.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

More about members 2-31-39 of Daniel Boone clan who came early to Oregon and their kinsmen elsewhere:

The letter which follows from John G. Ellenbecker, Marysville, Kansas, dated March 16, to this columnist is self explanatory: "I think I wrote to you recently relative to kind words about my book ('The Jayhawkers of Death Valley') and also my gratefulness for your request for information relative to the Boone descendants who moved to the Pacific coast."

"Recently a lady from Salem sent me two clippings from a Missouri paper, telling of such descendants. One of these was real good. This is it: "Mrs. W. J. Carter, 86, a grand niece of Daniel Boone, the pioneer plainsman, died Feb. 6, 1939, at Vancouver, Washington. Funeral services were held Thursday at Knapp's funeral parlors and burial was in the beautiful Park Hill cemetery there."

"She was born in Missouri in 1852, and resided in Iowa, Nebraska and Kansas before coming to Washington in 1919, where she had resided since. She is survived by nine children, 15 grandchildren, 21 great grandchildren, and two great-great grandchildren, and one brother."

"The other item refers to Mr. and A. G. Booe of McMinnville, Oregon, who recently visited the world's fair at San Francisco. "Of course Mrs. Carter would be a descendant of one of Daniel Boone's brothers or sisters."

"I believe I wrote to you that Daniel Boone's grandfather (George Boone) came from England in 1717 and settled near Philadelphia. He had 11 children, nine sons and two daughters; one of those sons—Squire Boone—was Daniel Boone's father."

"Daniel Boone was born in 1735, and he had five sons and four daughters. Two sons were killed in the Indian wars; so only seven children grew up and had offspring."

"So there can be very many Boones in the United States, even descendants of the great hunter. "Squire Boone had seven sons and four daughters. Daniel Boone was one of those seven sons."

"Recently I had a letter from a very fine gentleman, 94 years old, living in Beatrice, Nebraska. The parents and grandparents of this gentleman—A. L. Green—lived in Pennsylvania, Virginia and Kentucky, where the Poonies lived. "Mr. Green has an old marriage certificate (Quaker style) pertaining to a couple married in 1738. Thirty years ago signed this certificate; among those names are the names of George Boone (the grandfather), Squire Boone (the father) of Daniel Boone, and all of Daniel Boone's uncles and aunts and many of the neighbors of the Boone family."

"These people were all Quakers, as were all of Abraham Lincoln's people, who lived in the territory of and among the Boones. It is claimed that Daniel Boone's tomahawk (steel) is in the Kansas Museum at Topeka."

"I have written to the Carters and Boones mentioned in those two clippings."

So ends the Ellenbecker letter.

Two more Boones of the Daniel Boone clan are known to be in Oregon—known to this writer.

A further report on them will be made in this column at a later date.

A hurry-up c.!!
Salem will be 100 years old next year.

She will not have another chance to celebrate such an event. It is high time preparations were being made.

Here, and near here, Protestant Christianity and modern civilization were started west of the Rockies.

This is the highest point of history fronting Balboa's ocean in all the Americas, with respect to a government of, by, for the people, and as related to Protestant Christianity.

Who or what organization is it to move? Willamette university should have a great part, for it is older than the city, older than the state, or the territorial government, almost as old as even the provisional form, which and the institution had a common origin, the Jason Lee mission.

Surely, no one in Salem wants to wait another 100 years. The year 1840 was the year of beginnings. Let's have action!

A crime detection laboratory, designed for the use of Oregon state and city police and for county sheriffs, is the latest addition to the state's setup in apprehending and convicting criminals. The legislature approved \$12,500 for the biennium and the money will be spent at the state medical school where Dr. Frank Menne has developed a coastwide reputation as a scientific investigator of the clues surrounding a crime.

A crime laboratory makes blood analyses to determine whether stains found are from human or animal blood. It performs ballistic studies on bullets recovered from a murdered man to ascertain if the bullets were fired from a gun owned by the alleged murderer. Analysis of the contents of human stomachs for poison traces frequently lead to a murder as in the recent St. Helens mystery which also led to two other murders.

The work of such men as Luke May at Seattle, August Vollmer at Berkeley and Dr. Menne all center on removing the "element of reasonable doubt" from a jury's minds in criminal cases. The laboratory, if efficiently and not extravagantly run, can save the state heavy costs in trying persons without proof sufficient for conviction. Contravise it will be invaluable in establishing guilt in hairline cases.

When The Statesman, several months ago, discussed the possibility that government ownership of the railroads might not be far distant, it may have seemed a radically new idea. But events move rapidly in these times; now leading railroad executives are reported to be studying a proposal for rather drastic legislation "as a last resort to stave off nationalization in some form."



Radio Programs

- KELM—TUESDAY—1370 Kc.**
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Time O' Day.
 - 8:00—Morning Meditations.
 - 8:15—Haven of Rest.
 - 8:45—News.
 - 9:00—Radio Call.
 - 9:15—Dick O'Hara, tenor.
 - 9:30—His and Hers.
 - 9:45—Friendly Circle.
 - 10:15—News.
 - 10:30—Morning Magazine.
 - 10:45—Sibbotts in Blue.
 - 11:00—Instrumental Novelties.
 - 11:15—True Story Drama.
 - 11:30—Willamette U. Chapel.
 - 11:45—Jack Harde.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
 - 12:45—Hag Kinsler's Orchestra.
 - 1:15—Interesting Facts.
 - 1:30—Two Keyboarders.
 - 1:45—Book a Week.
 - 2:00—Broad Collina.
 - 2:15—Johnson Family.
 - 2:30—LaForge-Berumen Musicals.
 - 2:45—Our American Language.
 - 3:00—Fameline's Orchestra.
 - 3:30—Airsingers.
 - 3:45—Musical Mosaic.
 - 4:00—Tom Lewis, Jr.
 - 4:15—Let's Play Bridge.
 - 4:30—So This is Radio.
 - 4:45—Night Musical.
 - 5:00—Johnny Murray.
 - 5:30—Johnny Lawrence Club.
 - 6:00—Dinner Hour Melodias.
 - 6:15—Old Heidelberg Orchestra.
 - 6:30—The In-Betweens.
 - 6:45—Tonight's Headlines.
 - 7:00—Phantom Pilot.
 - 7:15—Waltz Time.
 - 7:30—News Hornet.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—Don't You Believe It.
 - 8:30—Just Think—Statesman of the Air.
 - 8:45—Hits of the Day.
 - 9:00—Newspaper of the Air.
 - 9:15—Freddy From Army.
 - 9:30—Philly Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Chuck Foster's Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Jack McLean's Orchestra.
- KOW—TUESDAY—830 Kc.**
 - 7:00—Story of the Month.
 - 7:15—Trail Blazers.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 8:05—Viennese Ensemble.
 - 8:30—Fameline's Orchestra.
 - 9:00—Elizabeth Earl.
 - 9:15—The O'Neils.
 - 9:30—Lillian Tim.
 - 10:00—John's Other Wife.
 - 10:15—Just Plain Bill.
 - 10:30—Dangerous Roads.
 - 10:45—Lillian Tim.
 - 11:00—Betty and Bob.
 - 11:15—Dorothy's Daughter.
 - 11:30—Philly Orchestra.
 - 11:45—Hymns of All Churches.
 - 12:00—News.
 - 12:15—Mary Merrill.
 - 12:30—Pepper Young's Family.
 - 12:45—Building Light.
 - 1:00—Backstage Wife.
 - 1:15—Stella Dallas.
 - 1:30—Vic and Sada.
 - 1:45—Lillian Tim.
 - 2:00—Houseboat Hannah.
 - 2:15—Radio Review.
 - 2:30—Orchestra.
 - 2:45—The Vagabonds.
 - 3:00—Orchestra.
 - 3:15—Edward Davies.
 - 3:30—News.
 - 3:45—I Love A Mystery.
 - 4:00—Woman's Magazine.
 - 4:15—Mr. Keen.
 - 4:30—Stars of Today.
 - 4:45—Lillian Tim.
 - 5:15—Vibrant Time.
 - 5:30—Information Please.
 - 5:45—Lillian Tim.
 - 6:00—Fibber McFee.
 - 7:00—Bob Hope.
 - 7:30—Radio Review.
 - 7:45—Night Editor.
 - 8:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
- KEX—TUESDAY—1180 Kc.**
 - 6:30—Musical Clock.
 - 7:00—Family Altar Hour.
 - 7:30—Financial Service.
 - 7:45—Sweetheart.
 - 7:55—Market Quotation.
 - 8:00—Dr. Brooker.
 - 8:30—Farm and Home.
 - 9:00—Agriculture Today.
 - 9:30—News.
 - 10:45—Home Institute.
 - 11:00—Travlogues.
 - 11:15—Beach Boys.
 - 11:30—Voice of American Women.
 - 11:45—Radio Review.
 - 12:00—Variety Show.
 - 12:30—Dept. Agriculture.
 - 12:45—Army Band.
 - 1:00—News.
 - 12:45—Market Reports.
 - 1:00—Quiet Hour.
 - 1:15—Club Matinee.
 - 2:00—Orchestra.
 - 2:15—Financial & Grain.
 - 2:30—Fran Allison.
 - 2:30—Landl' Trio.
 - 2:45—Caribbean Quis.
 - 3:00—Orchestra.
 - 3:30—News.
 - 3:45—Angler and Hunter.
 - 4:00—Ralph Blane.
 - 4:00—Between Bookends.
 - 4:15—Virginia Lane.
 - 4:30—Great Show.
 - 4:45—Vivian Della Chiesa.
 - 5:00—Gibbert Sullivan Music.
 - 5:15—Piano Surprises.
 - 5:45—Community Chest.
 - 6:15—Sport Column.
 - 6:30—Brain Trust.
 - 7:00—If I Had the Chance.
 - 7:30—Inside Story.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—Wrestling Interview.
 - 8:30—Covered Wagon Days.
 - 9:00—Orchestra.
 - 11:00—News.
 - 11:15—Police Reports.
 - 11:30—Paul Carson.
- KOAC—TUESDAY—550 Kc.**
 - 8:00—Today's Program.
 - 9:00—Homemakers Hour.
 - 9:30—Neighbor Boyzoids.
 - 10:00—Weather Forecast.
 - 10:15—Story Hour for Adults.
 - 10:55—Today's News.
 - 11:00—Sea Creatures.
 - 11:15—Heroes of History.
 - 11:30—Music of the Masters.
 - 12:15—F. C. Mullen.
- KOZL—TUESDAY—940 Kc.**
 - 6:30—Market Reports.
 - 6:45—Klock.
 - 7:00—News.
 - 7:15—Old Cowhand.
 - 7:30—This and That.
 - 7:45—Nancy James.
 - 8:00—Helen Trent.
 - 8:15—Our Gal Sunday.
 - 8:30—The Goldbergs.
 - 8:45—Life Can Be Beautiful.
 - 9:00—Big Sister.
 - 9:15—Real Life Stories.
 - 9:30—School of the Air.
 - 10:00—News.
 - 10:15—Singin' Sam.
 - 10:30—Harvey Harding.
 - 10:45—Fletcher Wile.
 - 11:00—Pretty Kitty Kelly.
 - 11:15—Myrt and Marge.
 - 11:30—Elliptic House.
 - 11:45—Stepmother.
 - 12:00—Scattergood Balines.
 - 12:15—Dr. Susan.
 - 12:30—Hello Again.
 - 12:45—Do You Remember.
 - 1:00—Deep River Boys.
 - 1:15—Newspaper of the Air.
 - 1:30—Foundation of Democracy.
 - 1:45—Newspaper of the Air.
 - 2:00—Second Husband.
 - 2:15—Five O'Clock Flash.
 - 2:30—Howie Wing.
 - 2:45—Leon F. Drews.
 - 3:00—News.
 - 3:15—We the People.
 - 3:30—Orchestra.
 - 3:45—Dr. Christian.
 - 4:00—Jimmy Fidler.
 - 4:15—Little Show.
 - 4:30—Hot Steve League.
 - 4:45—Orchestra.
 - 5:00—Big Town.
 - 5:15—Al Johnson.
 - 5:30—Grouch Club.
 - 5:45—Five Star Final.
 - 6:00—Nightcap Yarns.
 - 6:15—Orchestra.

On the Record

By DOROTHY THOMPSON

In heading the accounts of the triumphal entry of the German army into Prague, I noticed that one correspondent recorded that when the German tanks were met by snowballs hurled by a Czech citizen the soldiers reddened." He added that they preserved their military discipline, however, in an exemplary manner. I keep wondering why the German soldiers flushed. Was it repressed anger at the failure of the "protected" to fall upon their knees in gratitude to the "protectors"? Was it, perhaps, annoyance that the spick-and-span tanks of a conquering army that has never encountered a shot should be smothered by the snowballs of the infidels? Or was it, perhaps, something else that caused a blush to mount to the cheeks of the German army members, perhaps, another army that stood at Ypres? Did they recall the troops that stood in the swamps at Tannenberg? Did they remember the fame of an army whose dead lie in rows on rows, mute reminders of a struggle in which Germany once, for four years, kept half the world at bay?

The United States stood opposite Germany in that war. But when it was over, a person could fall to pay tribute to the heroism of German soldiers. But this new sort of warrior who attacks only when he has first undermined his opponent by treachery, confused him by propaganda, seduced him by lies and false promises, disintegrated him from within, and disarmed him? What manner of a man is the New Hero who enters with a great apparel of banners, armed and helmeted, accompanied by bombing planes, tanks, machine guns, only when it is certain that he is perfectly safe and likely to encounter only weeping women, terrified Jews and disarmed men between whose clenched teeth come the strains of a national anthem sung into the air to be drowned in bugles and drums? Who is this new superman who burns asylums over the heads of orphaned babies, lays brands to churches and synagogues, and drives the homeless and destitute before his bayonets?

Let it be written down to the credit of the German Army—a German soldier blushed. The Czechs, the reporters said, covered their faces with their hands as the German troops passed by. Was it to hide the sight of their "conquerors"? Or was it something else that impelled the gesture? Was it the counterpart of the German soldier's blush? The face of democracy is hidden in its hands lest the world see upon it the stricken look of cowardice, the bitter look of self-disdain. What was the cause of this disdain? Obviously the New Heroism. For there are, amongst the Czechs, those weaker and more than helpless even than they! The racial and political minorities! Therefore, turn upon them and demonstrate in the face of the German soldiers that the manly instinct is not yet dead even in the democratic heart. Thus, they hurl over the frontiers not, of course, the invading hosts but the most defenseless of their own citizenry, flinging them out of the careening sleigh to appease the yodelling woe.

None escapes the New Heroism! Did not Mr. Chamberlain send Lord Runciman to scold the Czechoslovak war mongers? The British Empire demonstrated that it could use its vast power to assist in the subjugation of that dangerous republic of fifteen million souls. After returning from his dangerous plane ride, had flowers strewn in his path. Thus, today, are heroes made.

Mother, you didn't raise your boy to be a soldier? That was your great mistake. You want to preserve his life? You want him to be safe, do you not? Then, by all means, bring him up to be his country's warrior, so that he may conquer against snowballs safely. Do not encourage him to remain a civilian. Above all, do not encourage him to be in any sense a non-conformist. Asleep in his bed, he may be bombed from the air! Brave in his opinions, he may be sent wandering throughout the world! Encumbered with a religion or the wrong grandmother, he may rot in a concentration camp.

But in a uniform, helmeted and armed, accompanied by a tank or a motorized machine gun, he is safe to massacre babies, do not forget Guernica—or to take a city where his only annoyance may be the song in the snowy streets of a soon-to-be-forgotten air. Train him, if he is a believer in democracy, to retreat in close formation, crowned with laurel leaves under umbrellas. And if he chooses the more heroic role, to march forward over bodies prostrated before he moves.

Teach him that this is the new peace and the new chivalry of heroes of the great white gentile race. Busily, busily, our own new conquerors are being trained. Trained by a million nasty little leaflets about the new menace in our midst.

The menace is not unemployment, skulduggery, political buffoonery, racketeering in high places and low, windy platitudes to meet solid problems, greedy hands in the public purse, pressure groups of the right and pressure groups of the left all nicely manipulated by public relations counsels to seek their own ends at the cost of everybody else.

The menace is not our ignorance and fear, and disunity, Not at all. The menace is not agents of the new barbarism, craftily using the instruments of the legal state and the privileges of civil liberties to prepare the way for a reign of permanent violence. Not at all.

The menace is some five million of our citizens who happen to have the wrong ancestors. Let us turn upon them, make life miserable for them, create a vast national apprehension about them, ruin their economic existences, read them out of the professions in order that the rest of us—120-odd millions—may live the life of heroes in order and security. "They" are to blame. Not, by any calculation, we, too. Just "they."

It was for this, mother, that you told your little boy stories of the Father of His Country who could not tell a lie. It was for this that you taught him about Valley Forge and Appomattox. It was for this that you recounted to him the story of St. George and the Dragon, of Don John of Austria against the Turks, of Wilhelm Tell, of the Miller and Frederick the Great, of King Arthur and his Round Table. It was for this that you read him the words of John of Gaunt in "Richard III" and the words of Brutus in "Julius Caesar." It was for this that you wrote the heroic words on the Plymouth Rock monuments; it was for this that we battled with the wilderness.

That your child might slip out in the dark and stick a nasty poster on the clothing shop of some American villager whose father came from Poland and who has done no man harm. That with a keen, appraising eye he may heroically observe which boy in his class is the most nervous and frightened and then attack him with manly vigor. Oh, happy and heroic breed of men! The twentieth century salutes you. For this the world has been struggling up out of the mire for thousands of years! For this, man got up from all fours to walk, most acrobatically upright, that his head might be higher than his feet.

Sometimes, of course, in curious atavism, a rapidly disappearing physiological phenomenon, a vestige of a previous plodding race, manifests itself. The soldier blushes. But do not be alarmed. Today's blushing will pass in tomorrow's plunder. Today's qualm in tomorrow's program. Up and at them, heroes! Women and children first!

Architects have been instructed to prepare plans and advertise for bids for proposed new state office building to be erected in Salem this year.

After he had been over a year in France with the 162nd Infantry Lt. H. Compton was appointed to his position as general secretary of Salem YMCA.

As first step to obtaining recognition by U.S. of Russian soviet government is prepared to deposit \$200,000,000 in gold with American and European banks for purchase of supplies needed in reconstruction.

Sergeants "Vic" Taylor and Paul Hendricks of Salem, members of old company M, now at Nevers, France, are now with marines in a football squad made up of University men from all over the U.S.

A. C. BARBERS MOVE
SILVERTON—Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Barber have moved from their country home on the Mt. Angel road to their home on West Main street. Dr. and Mrs. A. F. E. Schierbaum of Mt. Angel are moving into the Barber home in the country.

RESUME LOGGING
UNION HILL—Mr. and Mrs. Harley Scott and daughter returned to Sweet Home Friday to resume logging operations. The logging was stopped on account of the snow being too deep.

Votes Vindicate Ousted Teacher



With the school committee which dismissed her on grounds of being too modern voted out of office, pretty Isabelle Hallin, Sanguis, Mass., school marm, looks happy. Best of all for Isabelle, her mother, Mrs. Annie L. Hallin got most votes of all the members of the new committee.

Good Bets For Tonight

I didn't say emerald, I said THE GREEN HORNET
7:30 to 8:30 P. M.
Tues., Thurs.
Meet the wife DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT
8:15 to 9:30 P. M.
Tues., Thurs.
KSLM - MBS
1370 KC.