Mrs. Sims Feted at 80 Family, Friends **Gather to Honor**

Early Settler

DAYTON-Mrs. J. W. Sims was 80 Thursday and complimenting her, a surprise birthday anniversary party was held Thursday af ternoon at the home of her sonin-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Foster, near Dayton. Two guests who were presen are older than Mrs. Cims, being Mrs. R. V. Waldo, 80 in February, and Mrs. Lena Dower, who was 80 July 28.

Mrs. Sims was born July 29, 1863, at Viroqua, Wis., and lived there until 1910 when with her family she came to Oregon, re-siding at Salem, Wheatland and Pleasantdale. She was united in marriage in 1882 with J. W. Sims and 12 children blessed their un-lon, nine of them living. She visits each of them since the death of her husband in January, 1937. Mrs. Sims received many gifts, flowers, cards, and letters. A large decorated birthday cake

baked by Mrs. Foster was a feature of the refreshments served. Attending the party were: Mrs. R. V. Waldo, Mrs. Lena Dower, Mrs. Sims, Mrs. H. G. Coburn, Mrs. George Rhein, Mrs. Charles Hagan, Mrs. H. H. Clark, Mrs. R. L. Clark, Mrs. Silas E. Johnson, Mrs. Clarence L. Fowler, Mrs. Leigh Freeman, Mrs. L. Phelps, Mrs. Wiley Emmert, Mrs. Marvin Pennington, Mrs. J. W. Lorett, Mrs. T. S. Perry, Mrs. Oscar Dower, Mrs. Frank Foster, Mrs. Vernon Foster and seven children. A chicken supper also was

served to the family and a few friends in the evening.

Monitor Folk Take Observer Job Seriously

MONITOR-People in this community really take their observation post duties seriously, not only giving time regularly to the post but also contributing other services.

Mrs. Jessie Nelson has been spending several hours each day attending aircraft recognition school at the filter center in Portland. She plans to pass the knowledge she gains along to other

members of the post.

Reports From The Statesman's Community Correspondents Salem, Oregon, Sunday Morning, August 1, 1943 PAGE NINE

dence.

ountered.

ing experiences. One

Mid-Willamette Valley News Blood Donors

Geisendorfers Climax Nearly Half Century Development of Cascadia by Sale to Oregon; Soda Springs Area to Become State Park

to Linn county, settling on a farm

near Albany which still is a fam-

His father's people, as the name

suggests, came from Germany;

and his mother's ancestors, the

Browns, from England. He says

that some branches of the Brown

family insist that their original

ancestor came over in the May-

flower-but that it too far back

for him to puzzle about. He does

enjoy an interesting legend about

that first Brown: that he bought

his bride, an Irish girl, paying for

her with tobacco which he raised

on his New World acres. The

famed John Brown of anti-slave

days is also said to have descend-

About two years ago Mr. G.

sold out all his Cascadia holdings-amounting to more than 300 acres of timber land and

the springs-to the state highway department. The old hotel

has been razed, its hand-hewn

"stringers" indicating sturdy

construction. The barn and al-

most all the other buildings

also have been taken down.

Only the spring remains un-

changed, and visitors imbibe

and bottle the water just as

they've been doing for decades.

After the war, the highway de-

partment will, assertedly, make

the area into a state park.

ed from the same family.

ilv posse

By MRS. BEULAH CRAVEN MONMOUTH-Just as Emerson

Editor's Note: Last week we started the story of the wondar springs, Cascadia, and of the man who developed the resort. George W. Geisenderfer spent his first summer there in 1894, seeking health after a siege of pneumonia. He bought the spot a little later from the German settler who owned it, and in 48 years of con-tinuous residence thereafter built the hotel, developed natural re-sources and encouraged tourist trade. Our first story ended last week with the initial mail delivery in 1897 and consequent naming of said, "Our strength grows out of our weakness," George W. Geis-endorfer began to make up for the time he had lost while sick. Besides taking care of the mail -and it was soon a full time office-there were hundreds of guests to accommodate after the large rambling hotel had been built, besides the huge Sunday in 1897 and consequent naming the spot, "Cascadia," by Geis-derfer for postal authorities. crowds which came for chicken dinners. There was no need to 1849. Their "crop" was spar timadvertise; guests were so numerber for vessels, shipped to France and Germany In 1862 after a big flood in Washington, they came ous they could hardly be taken

care of. During the busy summer son of 25 or 30 years ago, Mrs. Geisendorfer with her kitchen help baked several 50 pound sacks of flour into bread each week for sale to the campers and to supply the hotel table. They supplied milk, eggs, home-made butter, and vegetables to hundreds of annual campers, besides serving their hotel guests with ample fare set on "family style." On the Fourth of July the resort always was crowded to the limit. Mr. Geisendorfer says he used

to be fond of a game of cards, but he never had time to play any more. From 4 in the morning until 11 at night he was constantly

busy, with the postoffice, the grocery store, he found it necessary to stock to accommodate guests; his livestock, garden, hay and grain harvest, and the unending details of upkeep which he managed to attend to person-

In the hotel, his wife was equally busy, cooking, cleaning, serving meals, attending to the thousand and one wants of campers and hotel guests. They never delegated

work to others which they could do themselves, deriving personal satisfaction from doing their work so well that they made lifetime friends of the folk who came to the resort. Their flower garden was as prolific as the vegetable

this man agreed to leave his car in lieu of his hotel bill. Unquestionably, the car had been stol Every distinguishing and identify-ing bit of nomenclature had been removed from it. It was not a make of car common here. The type was said to have been seen drinks it every day. "It kept me

out of the bone-yard so I shall cate its real owner, even by its Ella Rogers, Mrs. Eugene Wilson, license plates, for the man to Miss Virginia Magness, Mrs. J. S. drink it as long as I live," he says. He goes outside to visit his sisters, but home to him is the soda spring and the splash and soda spring and the splash and sparkle of the Santiam with its of one. They finally traded the inimitable brook trout. The area mystery car off to a dealer on a Loop, Mrs. Raleigh Worthington, inimitable brook trout. The area new one. is volcanic, so all the streams there have rock-beds, which give

scendants. His sister, Miss Mar- Five of this list are third time each one its special, musical ca-

While "keeping the travel" the Geisendorfers had many interestabout 26 years ago, a certain man ained all summer at the ho-Daisy Davis of Kansas City, is tel. Daily he would take his car now with her sister, Margaret. A out on the road east of Cascadia and try to get across the moun-

W. C. Hawley, wife of one of Oretains. In those days Bryant hill, gon's longtime congressmen. starting a few miles up the river, When Mr. G. passes on, he says was a formidable impasse. Only

As September neared, and the hotel season was about to close,

Scond, Third Time Patients Listed at McMinnville

HOPEWELL-Under the leadip of Mrs. Earl Murray of this strict and Mrs. R. T. Kidd of district and Mrs. R. T. Kidd of Unionvale, blood donors of this and other nearby localities report-ered for the occasion. M. L. Jones,

ed Thursday to McMinnville. Those giving blood were Mrs. ithe guests. Mr. Ramp was pre-sented a billfold, with his name engraved in gold lettering, from Joe Beaty, Mrs. Arthur Warnock, Mrs. Earl Murray, Mrs. J. W. Ver-

Chance, Mrs. the afte Mrs. Rebekah McKinley, Mrs

fourth sister was the late Mrs. Barn, Implement **Burn at Brooks**

BROOKS-The Brooks fire de highway land holdings there, by partment answered a call at 2:30 Mrs. Floyd Ramp, Mrs. Chris Otto, The guest list included Mr. and highway land holdings there, by the terms of their agreement. He hopes to live and see the improve-ments to be made there, and to share in the people's enjoyment of a larger, finer park picture, for which he furnished the original sketch through his own efforts.

Brooks Garden Club Fetes B.F. Ramp on 93rd Birthday

BROOKS-The Garden club entertained with a picnic at the hool in Brooks Friday honoring B. F. Ramp, who celebrated his 93rd birthday anniversary. Mrs. Willard Ramp presented him with a double deck birthday cake, and Mrs. Minnie Dunnigan also presented him with a large birth-day cake, which centered the honor guest's table.

yard, Mrs. Anna M. Duniavy, Mrs. Ed Matthes, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ramp, Mr. Howard Ramp, Mr. and Mrs. Robert McKay, Mrs. Bertha Bonn, Mrs. Patay Brutka, Mrs. Claude Ullery, and a large group of children. Mr. Ramp came to Oregon with the is 94 years old, was one of

his parents in a covered wagon from Illinois in 1853, when he was three years old. He lived with his parents in Howell Prairie on the old Simmons place three years, then moved to the farm near Brooks. sented the honor guest. Picture of the group were taken during

He taught school for ten in Claggett, Mission Bottom an In the afternoon Roy Hewitt gave a speech on "After the War;" Brooks districts. At present Mr. Floyd Ramp spoke on "The Four Freedoms." Others giving short talks were M. L. Jones, James Mrs. Willard Ramp, in Brooks. Ramp is living at the home of his

Imlah, Mrs. Agnes Jones, Mr. Mills, W. D. Mathews, and Joe The next meeting of the gardes club will be held at the ho Mrs. John Henny on August 5.

Present for the occasion were B. F. Ramp, the honor guest, M. L. Jones, T. J. Shipler, J. W. West-ling, W. D. Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. Britt Aspinwall, Mrs. Roy LINCOLN-Hosts for a p Mrs. Britt Aspinwall, Mrs. Roy Reed, Mrs. H. H. Bosch, Mrs. Ber-tha Jehnson, Mr. and Mrs. Wil-liam Conn, Mrs. A. J. Kepling, Mr. Millamette river is ideal for Mr. Mills, Kenneth Reed, Mr. and out door affairs.

were sung for Mr. Ramp by

rarden club members.

VE NEVER cold you this, son. Your mother knows it. . . Sometimes she kids me about it, says I'd buft a blood vessel rather than let you get ahead of me. Maybe she's right. The plain truth is I'd rather die than let you ? down, give you cause to be

that his home will go to the state Fords, manned by two or more husky men to get out and push could navigate that hill. Dirt road. sticky clay soil, steep incline mudholes and big rocks were impediments which this traveler en-

often in California. Mr. G. says steeg, Mrs. McKee, Mrs. Owen the garden club members. Other that they were never able to lo- Pearse, Mrs. Ross Rogers, Miss gifts and greeting cards were pre-

garet Geisendorfer, lives on the donors and five of them are sec-

near Knox Butte, is a Linn county son cars were donated for the historian. A third sister, Mrs. transportation.

old home farm near Albany. An-other sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Lines, who lives on the old Lines farm Fay Thompson and Eugens Wil-LaFellett.

whom they were registered had Gilkey, Mrs. Ralph Mr. Geisendorfer has no de- Milton Carson, Mrs. R. T. Kidd.

Lt. Young from Portland, in the army air forces, will show pictures of Dover and other parts of England on August 4 at the IOOF hall in Monitor. Most of the farmers in the neighborhood take the morning from the hillsides.

shift at the post from 2 to 6 a. m., finishing just in time to get the milking and early morning chores these are Mr. and Mrs. John Lienhart.

Most post observers including Miss Marie Berg, Miss Aloha Lee Edland and Mrs. Alfred Livingston, have put in 200 hours or more of service.

Dinner Given **For Mickeys**

> CLOVERDALE-Mr. and Mrs. dohn Mickey and two sons from Los Angeles, Calif., were dinner guests Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hennies and daughters, Evelyn and Celeste. The Mickeys are on a vacation trip but he has to report back to work at Lockheed within a few days.

> Mrs. Herman Wipper was pleas-antly surprised by a visit from her daughter, Lena, from California. She plans to spend a short vacation here with her mother and also with sisters and brothers. Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Dumbeck

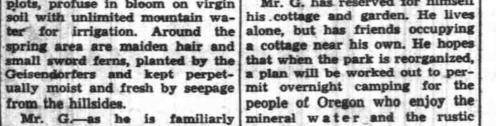
> and son, Aaron, stationed with the navy at Pasco., Wash., were dinner guests Thursday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Drager and family.

> Miss Karleen Drager left for Portland Thursday morning. She is going to spend a week's vacation with her aunt there.



Rx stands for prescription. It is an order to the phor-macist from your Doctor. It has been written after care-ful analysis of your condi-tion and every ingredient in it must be accurately meas-ured and compounded if it it must be compounded if ured and compounded if is to accomplish the purpor is to accomplish the purpor wich it is writte re your prescrip

서처 11 (제외 거 (문)



called-was born January 19, 1857, in Cowlitz county, Wash-This water, by the way, confinished before breakfast. Among ington, where his parents had ta- tains around 12 minerals, as anken a donation land claim in alyzed by experts. Mr. G. still

BISHOP PHOTOGRAPHERS

X

Candidates

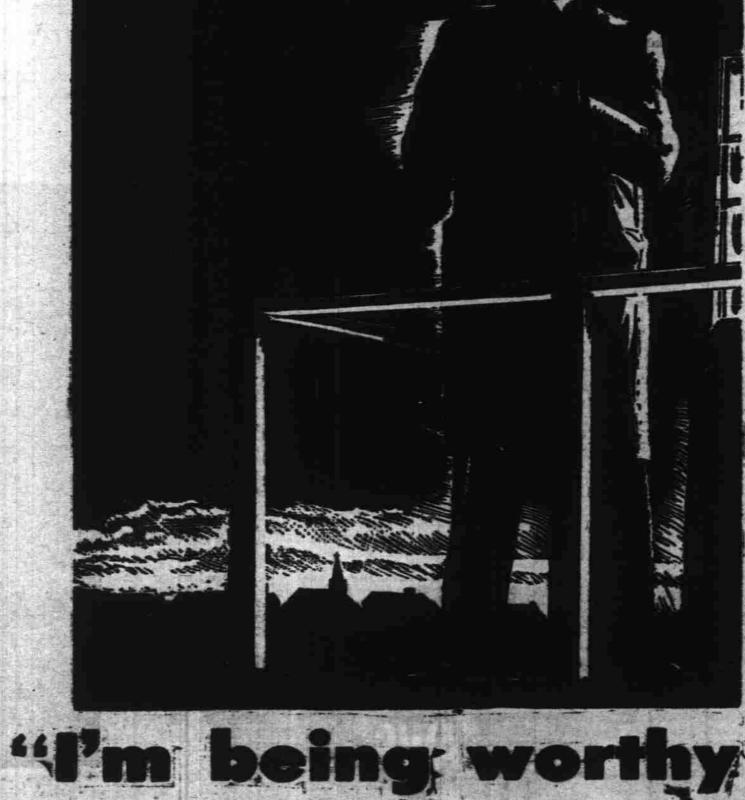
Bombar-Dear Contest

11





You are not obligated to Bishop Photographe when you have your picture taken as a candidate in the "Bombar-Dear" Contest. Come in today or any other week day, until August 5th,



THERE'S A PLACE FOR EVERYONE IN THE AWS. SIGN UP TODAY. Not only mother and dad, but high school boys and girls are needed in the Aircraft Warning Service. Here's an important way YOU can help shorten the war by kooping this vital area constantly on the alert.



MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.

This message is published as a public service in cooperation with the IV Fighter Command, U. S. Army Air Force.

It all started back severals years ago, when I gave you a strapping because you came ? home with a black eye

and then I learned in a round about way that you had gotten your shiner trying to , convince some schoolmate that your dad was "the Arongest, and finest, and besteft dad in the world."

I shed tears that night, Bills I swore then I'd never let you lose your faith in me. Nothing has meant so much to me as to see that silent admiration in your clear eres when you looked at me . to hear the genuine tone of pride in your voice when you introduced me to your friends, "This is MY dadt"

Then came the war. They said I was too old to go along with you . . . was needed at home to keep things going. But I'm not letting it go at that. In addition to putting in longer hours at the office I've signed up for volunteer work in the Aircraft Warning Service. I spend & regular hours out here at an army installation. A "ground observer." they call me."

I don't mind the extra hours. It gives me time to think . . and to plan for a better tomorrow, when youg come back. "A fellow should never get too busy to think." someone has said.

Well, that's all for tonight? son. Somehow, it helps to send this message to you . The out there . . . somewhere Just wanted you to know Pan doing my part.



OP YOP SOI