ALLEN WRITES OF TOUR IN EUROPE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

the answers. But at last I got to the farm school outside the walls and found a Dr. Steinhauser, who could talk about as much English as I could German. He was a most delightful gentleman who pulled down many valuable books from the shelves of the school library and proved to me that the province of Westphalia (which includes the Ruhr and some of the most active and progressive parts of Germany) had long been working on a regional plan of a very comprehensive sort. If your Board is interested in building up a planning library you can get the key volumes from the publisher, Verlag von Reimar Hobbing, Berlin SW61. The survey, analysis and plan is set forth in three volumes dates 1931, 1932 and 1934 and entitled Die Raum Westfalen.

But I was not so much interested in the regional plan at the moment as in finding the genius who had been behind the city planning of Soest and who had, more than that, been instrumental in putting the plan over and executing it until it showed in bricks and mortar, and good health, happy living, financial prospreity, and civic beauty.

Professor Interesting

Professor Steinhauser passed me on to Dr. Schulte-Brauchs, the principal of the modern language high school for boys. (They have also a Greek and Latin high school and schools for girls.) Dr. Schulte-Brauchs spoke excellent English and we struck up a real friendship. He told me the story of the remarkable man who is principally responsible for making the little city of Soest a show place of which all Germany is now rightfully proud. He was kind enough to arrange for an interview for the following (this) morning, and to serve as interpreter.

In the meantime, we wandered about the narrow and winding, but excellently paved streets of the spotless little city, and ate in the ancient rathkellars and gast-hauses which are the genuine originals of which half the best eating places in Los Angeles are inadequate imitations, sat in the excellently planned little moving picture house and saw some charming German films, and then went to bed in our spacious rooms at the hotel, our heads on German bolsters and our bodies covered by billowing German featherbeds until the cuckoo birds among the plum blossoms just outside our windows woke us for another day.

The man who made Soest what it is today is not even a resident of the town. He holds no office. He wields no power. Yet he is so loved and respected that his word has the force of law, and no man in Soest may even paint his house unless Pastor Clarenbach approves of the color. Much less can he build, or tear down, or alter a building, or repaint an advertising sign until he has ascertained that Pastor Clarenbach believes that the projected change will represent the true spirit of Soest.

Pastor Clarenbach is a descendant of a line of Lutheran pastors. We found him in his spacious flower-surrounded manse beside his twelfth century church in the little village of Borgeln, several miles from Soest. Before we left he showed us with great pride through the splendid little stone house of worship that was centuries old when Columbus was born. Not so long ago, in cleaning the ceiling with characteristic German cleanliness, they found under the chalk the beautiful fresco paintings that had been put on when the church was built, and these age-old paintings, carefully cleaned, now add to the beauty of the structure as they did in William the Conqueror's day or thereabouts. There were panels in the old woodwork fronting the rear and side balconies. When the first Borgeln boy died in the world war the pastor spoke from the pulpit and that week the village painter painted the boy's name in one of the panels. Week after week the sad scene was repeated. In the last week of the war the last name was read out and that name filled the only panel left, and then the war stopped with no panel unfilled and no Soest hero without his place in his ancestral church.

Pastor Holds Office

But Pastor Clarenbach plays a bigger part in Westphalia than that of country clergyman of Borgeln. He also holds the office of superintendent for the entire district in the Lutheran church, and is the man behind the throne in the far larger city of Soest where he cannot even vote.

The story was not easy to get. It was easy to see how it had all happened as one sat under the spell of the personality of this modest country preacher, but Pastor Clarenbach himself had far too much of a tendency to give the credit to others. I wanted the story of the man himself.

It was early thirty-four years ago that Pastor Clarenbach got the idea that Soest could, by careful planning, convert its greatest liability into its greatest asset. The town was very old. It was founded 2,000 years ago. Much of it was run down. The narrow, crooked streets were mud. The place was badly lighted. It had no good hotel. Nineteenth century progress had brought in more or less commercial enterprise and shops and factories were located in the wrong places, originally beautiful old-world structures were plastered over with blatant, tasteless advertising, and the place, looked back upon from the point of view of the modern inhabitant of Soest today, was a mess.

Pastor Clarenbach organized a little group to study the problem of Soest. He brought in experts of all kinds to advise. By intense study a plan was finally formulated, but nobody wanted it! They called it theoretical and impractical. But the idea became clear to an enlightened few of what could be done that would make Soest a famous and prosperous city. It was to work out a program in which the most up-to-date modernization should go hand in hand with a scrupulous salvaging and restoration of the beauties of the Middle Ages. Its age was to be made Soest's asset instead of its liability.

This was no job for amateurs. The modernizing engineer, in putting through the much needed wider street without the advice of the artist and the historical student, would do more harm than good. The artist alone, or the medievalist alone would tend to stop all progress. Then, too, every businessman believed in his divine right to do what he would with his own property. It took 15 years to get the plan going.

It all centered in Pastor Clarenbach. The story is too long to tell in detail. The bed of the moat was cleared and made into charming gardens. Prizes were offered for businessmen who conducted their advertising most successfully in the spirit of Old Soest. Incidentally, Pastor Clarenbach is pro-advertising and not anti-advertising. He can teach even a moving picture operator how to bring his picture palace to the eye of everyone without making it an eyesore, and that is "going some." Pride was aroused in the householder for the antiquity of his ancient dwelling. The old coats of arms were regilded, the old mottos furbished and made to appear as they were when Luther came to Soest, streets were made practical for modern traffic in such a way that the medieval beauty of the place was enhanced rather than lessened. The scars of Nineteenth Century business enterprise were gradually removed, the schoolhouse was made into the much needed first class hotel, the playfield into the present charming gardens and parking place for the cars of the tourists who now flock to Soest. Better schools were built in more appropriate places.

Associations Planned

All over Germany now are planning associations that have the same name as Pastor Clarenbach's little group, Heimatpflegeverein—and these are associated with many other powerful groups. The pastor himself is at the head of the movement for all Westphalia—and Westphalia represents the most advanced regional planning in Germany if not the world, and Soest the most successful plan fully and successfully carried out.

The very business men who were so actively spoiling what was left of Soest thirty years ago are now the strongest supporters of Pastor Clarenbach, because the money is jingling in their pockets that proves that civic beauty has greater possibilities of private profit than letting every man carry out his own sweet will with his own property. The remarkable thing is that every bit of this was carried out without the slightest compulsion. The only force used was moral suasion and public opinion. Only one man ever defied Pastor Clarenbach. He was a painter and used his own judgment in painting his own house. Public opinion and ridicule forced him to repaint it.

Now even the great motor speedways that are being built in every direction across Germany are so laid out as to respect the ideas for which Father Clarenbach fought almost in vain for fifteen years and for which he still fought on with increasing success for the last ten—ideas for which people in Oregon like Robert W. Sawyer and Mrs. Jessie M. Honeyman are now fighting an uphill battle such as Pastor Clarenbach was fighting from a decade to thirty years ago.

Every bit of it was done by moral suasion and by the simple argument that it would pay. Only this month, on April 2, 1936, was an ordinance of which I am enclosing a copy, passed by the City Council of Soest which says, in effect, that nothing affecting the civic beauty of Soest may hereafter be done without the approval of the Burgemeister (mayor) and "one by-him-chosen-adviser." So long as Pastor Clarenbach lives the "by-him-chosen-adviser" will doubtless be the pastor of the ancient church in the little nearby village that not even part of Germany's famous show city of Soest.

EUGENE'S TRAVELLING CITIZEN!

Eric W. Allen, dean of the school of journalism at the University of Oregon, is now travelling in Europe, the recipient of a journalism fellowship. Dean Allen is a keen observer of conditions and events, and he has written a series of articles for Oregon newspapers, the first of which appears in the Register-Guard today.

W. W. Hampton Dies In Paisley, Oregon

W. W. Hampton, pioneer cattleman of Oregon and an uncle of Alton Hampton, prominent Eugene merchant, died last week in Paisley, Oregon, according to word received here Saturday.

Mr. Hampton was well-known in this vicinity, having made many trips here to buy cattle in the old days. He was the last of a family of five brothers, all identified with the stock-raising industry in this state. He was a brother of the late J. D. Hampton of Goshen.

W. D. SELOVER HERE

W. D. Selover, district manager for the General Petroleum corporation at Walla Walla, Wash., accompanied by Mrs. Selover, is here on his vacation, visiting. He was located in Eugene for a number of years and was a member of the staff of the local branch of the General Petroleum corporation.

FOREST SERVICE READY FOR FIRES

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this organization and the lookouts and scouts report the blaze breaking control. The next line of defense is a 500 man crew, working directly under Assistant Supervisor Elliott as fire chief. This crew is complete with an intelligence department including radio and draftsmen, complete line organization consisting of crew bosses, foremen, straw-bosses and their complements of men.

This 500-man army is organized on a "standing basis," that is, the various officers and men are designated on the master chart at the forest office, each man knows his job and needs only to be notified by phone to be there.

Bosses are experienced fire fighters and understand the problems before them so that little direction is necessary to form them into a compact fire-fighting force. With equipment ready at hand, they can be moved to the scene of the fire in a short time, can surround it, dig fire lines, swamp out snags, backfire and do all the things necessary to stamp out or "corrall" a dangerous fire.

However, as was the case on the McKenzie fire last year, forest fires occasionally defy even such a crew and continue to spread. In that case the last line of defense is thrown into action, and the fire-fighting organization now becomes a well-organized army of 1500 men, divided into mobile units, each unit under competent leadership and capable of getting to the critical spot in the least possible time.

Under this contingency, Perry A. Thompson, supervisor of the forest, becomes the fire chief with Assistant Supervisor Elliott as his executive assistant. All forest officials are now thrown into the battle line, the fire-fighting unit becomes a closely organized army with complete packing divisions, intelligence corps, runners, scouts, actual workers on the fire-line and all the complex organization necessary for the administration of such a large group of men in the field.

And it can all be thrown into action within the space of a few hours. Men from the CCC camps, the Western Lumber company, Lewis Lumber Company, Giustina Lumber Company, Hills Brothers Lumber Company, all forest employes and other laborers are requisitioned under previously arranged plans. They are rushed into the field, supplied regularly with food, water and fire-fighting equipment and remain on the fire lines till the blaze is under control.

This organization plan, the most complete ever prepared for the Willamette national forest, officials feel, is prepared to meet any emergency which may rise due to sudden electrical storms, careless smokers or other causes of fires.

Nevertheless, a comprehensive program of public education is pushed at all times, urging users of the forest to observe such caution as will eliminate man-caused fires.

"We cannot prevent lightning fires. We can, to a limited extent, anticipate their occurrence by a few hours and be prepared to take prompt action. Man-caused fires can be entirely eliminated. Why do men cause fires? Because they are careless, misinformed or malicious. Thus, a duty is clearly presented to us, to teach the forest using public the value of the forest and the dangers of being careless . . ."

Thus is stated one of the major objectives of the national forest in instructions to forest service members.

EUGENE WOMAN IS 'PIONEER MOTHER'

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came through practically unscathed from the experiences. They arrived in Hillsboro in September of that year and took up their winter quarters there. The following spring they journeyed up the Willamette valley, Mr. Christian taking up a donation land claim on what is now the greater part of central-southern Eugene. The log cabin was soon replaced by a well-built two story frame house which still stands near the spot on which it was built more than 80 years ago. It is located on the south side of Twelfth avenue east between Pearl and Oak streets.

Christianne Cecilia, one of that family, was married in 1856, to Francis Berrian Dunn, who crossed the plains to Oregon in '53 from Athens, Ill. He traveled to west with the Schwatka family, prominent pioneers of Salem. Mrs. Williams, mother of Mrs. Hall, is a daughter of that family. Mr. Dunn at first worked in the Brumley general merchandise store which stood where today is the modern department store of McMorran and Washburne. Later, Mr. Dunn was a well known merchant in Eugene, operating a store for 35 years.

Irena Dunn, the daughter, was married in 1885 to Charles Sumner Williams, whose people were early pioneers in Jackson county, coming west in '53 by way of Klamath and Goose lakes from Cincinnati. Mr. Williams, long prominent in civic affairs, for more than 25 years part owner of the Eugene Mill and Elevator company and later an orchardist, died last April.

Thus, on both sides of her family, Mrs. Hall is descended from true pioneers.

SHIPMENT OF WAR GOODS IS BANNED

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a column under General Denito captured Siguenza and Alcolea. Still another under Col. Castejon took Alendralejo. Insurgents under Col. Ascension took Merida, cutting the railroad line from Badajoz to Madrid.

But the government slashed without quarter at the rebels on three fronts. Flames lighted by loyalist warships razed Alegeciras, southern rebel-held seaport. Government dispatches described deadly attacks in the province of Huesca, between Zaragoza and the French border.

RUARKS VISITING

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Ruark, of Spokane, are visiting in Eugene over the week-end.

FUND ACCOUNTING MAY BE DEMANDED

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

ing told by the city they would be arrested if they did so, sought to enjoin the city from prohibiting them setting up and operating the machines here.

After the hearing in circuit court, Judge G. F. Skipworth held the machines were gambling devices and enjoined the operators from setting them up in the city.

Subsequently, operators were able to get a law through the state legislature allowing cities to license such machines. Shortly thereafter, according to Mr. Calkins, the issue came before the city of Salem and as a result, an opinion was sought from the attotrney general who held that laws regulating machines with an element of chance present were unconstitutional. As a result, Salem decided not to permit them in that city. While it is a matter of interpretation, many persons hold an element of chance is present in the operation of these machines.

• Regulations Not Uniform

Other cities decided to take advantage of the law to obtain revenue from the machines, but there has never been any uniformity of licensing regulations, Mr. Calkins points out.

Many hold the view that these machines are strictly gambling devices, a survey of opinion in Eugene Saturday revealed. Bearing out this contention, it was pointed out that in some cities, North Bend for one, the collector who takes the money from the machine is always accompanied by the chief of police. Operators say that in some instances they are unable to risk collections unless precautions against "chiseling" is taken.

Under the plan of operation, prevalent in most places, 25 percent of the revenue goes to the distributor, 25 percent to the maker of the machine and 50 percent to the owner of the location. Thus 25 percent goes out of the state and if the figure of $4,000,000 annually proves correct, it means that at least $1,000,000 from these machines goes out of the state each year.

Unless some official group takes an interest in the matter, either presses for a well defined state policy regarding the operation of these machines and demands a uniform method of licensing following an accounting of the income, or takes the question to the courts seeking a ruling on the constitutionality of the licensing law, the state faces the alternative of harboring an approximate [illegible] enterprise, operating [illegible] come to the state, believ[illegible] legal minds to be gambling [illegible] a law most lawyers believe [illegible] constitutional, observers [illegible] said Saturday, in summing [illegible] situation.

LEAVES ON VISIT

Mrs. Lester G. Halls left Saturday for Los Angeles [illegible] will visit her son, Dr. Wil[illegible]

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