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Salem, Oregon, Monday, Nov. 21, 1949

The Two Candelarias

One of the most interesting books recently published is "U.S. West—the Saga of Wells Fargo" by Lucius Beebe and Charles Clegg. It is a colorful and profusely illustrated cavalcade of the "golden west," from the discovery of gold in California, silver in Nevada and the tumultuous history of the boom mining camps, now mostly ghost towns. It is the story of the fabulous bonanzas and the "hell and high water" frontier as well as the history of the pioneer express company that transported the treasure-chests to safety, in a setting of violence, powder smoke, and whiskey.

Among the Nevada bonanza towns is listed "Candelaria" which interests Salemites because one of our most scenic suburbs, in the hills south of the city, but now included in it, bears the name, and makes one wonder how it got its name. In the "Candelaria Chronicle" chapter, the authors say:

"Next to Bodie and Panamint, perhaps the shootingest mining town in the southern diggings was Candelaria, seven miles by dirt road off the main road from Tonopah Junction to the south. The tense for Candelaria is strictly past, for although it was mined at recurrent periods, its tailings as recently as the '30's, in its early days it produced a cool \$50 million.

"Candelaria today is as ghostly as they come and in the Nevada desert, that is very ghostly indeed. It disappeared from the Wells Fargo roster of agencies in 1904 but until that time the bank and expressing business was brisk and lucrative, and considering the freedom with which powder was burned in private feuds tolerably immune from armed molestation."

Candelaria was originally a Mexican town named for one of the festival days of the Catholic church, the authors say, and its mines bore Spanish names, which when the Yankees took over were rechristened as "Bully Boy, Home Ticket, Northern Belle," etc. But Spanish survived longer than anywhere else in Nevada. There were lively times amid the saloons, gambling palaces and bawdy houses, even between street shootings, but by 1949 "Candelaria was completely abandoned to the rattlesnakes which had inhabited it for several thousand years before the coming of the Spaniards. No human being appeared. It is depressing past all descriptions."

George Grabenhorst, who platted Salem's Candelaria, says that the name was given to the land purchased by his father from Sam A. Clarke, pioneer, who so named the donation land claim he acquired in 1850. As Clarke was born in Cuba and spoke Spanish, he probably chose the name Candelaria because of its euphony, not for its Nevada namesake, which however, was also located on the hills, or for a religious festival.

Incidentally, after the burning of the old Oregon capitol, Governor Martin, quoting from the scriptures, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from which cometh my help," strongly urged on the legislature the purchase of Candelaria as a site for the new capitol, stressing the fact that it was the most scenic and picturesque site for a capitol setting possible, could be seen for miles in every direction, would furnish ample area for future expansion and could be purchased for a fraction of the cost of a single one of the many city blocks required for the capitol group. But neither the legislature nor the people had the vision of the executive. We are all paying for their folly and will continue to do for years . . .

In George S. Turnbull's History of Oregon Newspapers, is the following sketch of Sam A. Clarke's career, whose accomplishments rank high among pioneer developers of Oregon:

"Sam A. Clarke, in a lesser way than Sam Simpson, was himself a man of considerable repute, besides being a capable newspaper man and highly versatile. Born in 1827, in Cuba, where his father was a merchant, and educated in New York City, he was a gold-hunting forty-niner in California, coming to Oregon in 1850.

"A year later he drew the plan of the new city of Portland on the occasion of its incorporation. Buying a donation claim near Salem, he resided there for several years, in fact came to regard Salem as his settled home. In 1862 he became first clerk of the new Baker county. Running a sawmill in Portland was another of his many activities.

"In 1864 he was back in Portland as editor of the Oregonian. Two years later he was one of the incorporators of the Oregon Central Railroad, which was taken over by Ben Holladay in 1868. In the Modoc Indian war he made a fine record as correspondent for the New York Times. After a short time on the Salem Daily Record in 1867 he purchased the Unionist, changing the name back to the Statesman. He conducted the paper as a daily for a time with D. W. Craig. He purchased the Willamette Farmer in 1872, buying his partner out eight years later. In 1897 the paper was merged with the North Pacific Rural Spirit. Clarke now spent several years at the national capitol as librarian in the United States general land office. He died in Salem August 20, 1909. A son, William J. Clarke, has been an Oregon publisher for many years. Sam Clarke left one book, a history entitled "Pioneer Days in Oregon." He was the father of the late Mrs. Sally Dyer."

When a Guy Goes Fishing, Almost Anything Can Happen

Wilne, Eng., Nov. 21 (AP)—Samuel William Rose, 25, saw an airplane crash on the opposite side of the river Derwent while he was fishing. This is what he did: Stripped and swam 100 yards across the flooded river; Ripped off a wing of the wrecked plane to release the pilot and a passenger. Made first-aid splints from pieces of a fence; Treated one-and-a-half miles in his underwear to get an ambulance; Helped the ambulance men get the two injured men—Geoffrey Smith and Gerald Barnett—off to a hospital. Then he went back to his fishing and caught three perch.

To Insure Opponents Are Buried?

Prague, Nov. 21 (AP)—Czechoslovakia now requires that even its grave diggers prove themselves politically reliable toward the communist-controlled government, the official gazette disclosed today.

BY BECK
Recollections



SIPS FOR SUPPER

Fog Mystery

By DON UPJOHN

The weather program for the year seems to be pretty well mapping itself out. We had bright sunny days during October, so far have had fog all during November and this probably pre-ages rain during December, snow during January, rain during February and a sort of ashy colored mixture of all three, rain, snow and fog during March. This would make quite an ambitious weather program with plenty of variation and this is a land of weather variation in the winter time, at least. But what worries us no end is this constant fog during November about which some of even the oldest and most insured Oregonians are beginning to protest. If, under the Hedda Swart formula of weather predictions based on Table Rock, snow on Table Rock means rainy weather and no snow on Table Rock means dry weather, then just what sort of stuff has been on Table Rock during the current month to drum up all of that fog. Even Hedda himself couldn't answer that question today when we propounded it to him, but we imagine he'll sneak home and get out the old telescope to take a look today just to see if he can find out.

Principal topic of conversation around town these days, aside from the fog seems to be taxicabs and the discussion does not revolve around the cost of the fares, either. Ready-Made Toothpicks. Wheeling, W. Va. (AP)—The county jail had to get a new soup kettle because prisoners complained of getting splinters in their stew. The previous kettle was a 74-year-old wooden one installed when the jail was built.

The annual copy of the Old Farmers Almanac for 1950 has come to hand, as it were, this being the 158th continuous year of publication. Glancing through it we note, among other things, that Robin Hood died on November 24, 1247, which will be an interesting thought for Thanksgiving day.

Passing of Gus Moisan, former mayor of Gervais, removes a familiar figure from the county. Perhaps his 42 years of service with the Gervais city government, 32 years of which were spent as mayor, may have set a record, and undoubtedly did for this state. This, probably in itself denotes Gus the citizen and business man.

Their Favorite Citizen. Hemel Hempstead, Eng. (AP)—Trustees in charge of 158 acres of local pastureland object to a town development plan because it would involve cutting a road through the grave of William Snooks. "The people of Hemel Hempstead are jealous of this unique possession," said a spokesman for the trustees, who control the land given the town ice with the Gervais city gov-1594. Who was William Snooks? He was the last highway robber in England to be hanged and buried at the scene of his crime more than 100 years ago.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Girls Have Odds in Finding Good Strong Man in Alaska

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—Looking for a good strong man to build your life around, sister? Well, if you're a robust, warm-blooded girl, don't overlook Alaska. The odds are in your favor there.

"It's a great place for a girl to find a husband," said Maurice T. Johnson, mayor of Fairbanks, which he says is the third largest city in Alaska and "the largest one farthest north." It has 12,000 people, counting its farflung suburbs.

"There are about three men to every woman—maybe more—throughout the territory," said Johnson, adding this note of caution:

"But a lot of young girls who came up there and saw our rough-hewn old miners might feel disappointed. They might even want to turn around and come back."

However, though the men are as rugged as the scenery, a girl needn't worry about there being any lack of heat in the long Alaskan winter.

Mayor Johnson and City Clerk E. A. Tonseth came to Manhattan to fix that. They had the chore of signing a \$4,500,000 bond issue to build Fairbanks a new municipally owned power plant and water treatment system.

"It was the first revenue bond issue ever floated in Alaska," said the mayor.

They had expected to have sore arms and spend two days signing the 4,500 bonds—each for \$1,000. But it took them only an hour.

"It was amazingly simple," said Johnson. "They have signing machines. You press down on one pen and 19 other pens sign, too."

The mayor, a lawyer from Woodstock, Ill., who took his family to Alaska during the last depression, believes the territory has a future for young people with courage to face a rugged

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND
Europe Officialdom Kowtows To Junketing Senators

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—When the Swedes failed to roll out the royal carpet for a party of junketing senators, two of the snubbed solons—Elmer Thomas, the Oklahoma speculator, and John McClellan, the Arkansas Dixiecrat—actually threatened to cut off Marshall plan aid to Sweden.

This served as a none-too-subtle hint to other countries that the best way to stay on the Marshall hall gravy train was to butter up the wandering senators. As a result, the senators and their wives are now having the vacation of their lives.

This has been revealed in a personal letter from a feminine member of the troupe—McClellan's wife, Norma.

Though the senators are supposed to be studying how to save the taxpayers' money, Mrs. McClellan writes: "John is truly relaxing and having the time of his life, and he and I are having a long-delayed honeymoon."

To help the McClellans enjoy their second honeymoon and the other senators to take a round-the-world vacation, the taxpayers are furnishing an air force plane and crew, plus five army and state department officials. There is even a special doctor along.

The senator's wife also gives an idea of how other European countries, anxious for Marshall plan dollars, are bowing and scraping before the junketing senators.

"These people over here stand in awe of us," writes Mrs. McClellan breathlessly. "Each country that we visit seems to be trying to outdo the one we have just left in entertaining us. Nothing that can be done is left undone.

"Just as an example . . . When we arrived in Norway, we were met at the plane by our ambassador and many of his top officials, army, navy, etc. . . . A spectacular air show was planned as a greeting to us, and then a luncheon by the minister of defense. Every minute of the afternoon was filled with interesting and exciting things to do . . .

"That evening," continued the wife of the senator from Arkansas, "the Prime Minister of Norway opened one of the oldest castles in Europe and gave a state dinner in our honor . . . Our way to the castle after entering the gate . . . was lighted by flaming torches like those used in ancient times and sentries stationed every few feet. I wore a silver satin dinner gown with train . . . (but) it broke my heart to get my train so dirty on those stone floors.

"When we left our hotel to enter the limousine that took us to the castle," Mrs. McClellan continued, "the police had to keep the crowds back that had gathered to see us . . . part of Norway borders Russia, and we have to be well guarded over here.

"I have to pinch myself to believe all this could be happening to 'Little ole me.' All at the taxpayers' expense. IKE LOSES PRIORITY. General Eisenhower, who once had the best view out of the Pentagon building, has been crowded out of his plush office overlooking the Potomac.

As a five-star general, he is entitled to a permanent office in the Pentagon. But the exclusive, outer ring of offices—reserved for big shots only—is so crowded with brass hats that Eisenhower has been squeezed out.

An attempt was made the other day to find a room for Eisenhower, but Lieut. Gen. Willis Crittenger, a working general, got first priority. General Marshall still has his Pentagon office, but Eisenhower is out in the cold.

LEWIS WON'T AGAIN. It's an odds-on bet that John L. Lewis will not again defy the law, as he did in the 1948 strike, by continuing the coal strike in opposition to the Taft-Hartley act.

Those close to him say that Big John is certain to keep the mine workers on the job when the three-week strike "truce" expires December 1. There are several good reasons: One is that his union members wouldn't stand for another fine, such as the \$1,420,000 contempt-of-court levy slapped on him for refusing to obey a back-to-work injunction last year.

There has been considerable rank-and-file grumbling among the destitute miners, who haven't received a full pay check since June 30—and no pay checks at all in almost two months. They say they could

BY GUILD
Wizard of Odds



MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

U. S. Diplomats to Try Piecing Asia Puzzle

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

The western powers having at least temporarily contained the bolshevist drive in Europe, America is making energetic moves to strengthen her position in the far east where communism's mounting success threatens to turn that part of the globe into the political armageddon of the isms.

With this in view, Uncle Sam's head diplomats in eastern Asia have been ordered to hold a regional conference in Bangkok, Thailand, in January to consider the general situation.

Meantime, the Washington administration's top diplomatic trouble-shooter, Ambassador Philip C. Jessup, also

will make a survey of the situation and then meet with his colleagues in the Siamese capital. That will be a major policy conference.

This whole vast area fairly bristles with problems. Foremost among these are the question of a Japanese peace treaty; the position of strategically located Korea, which is a land divided against itself—communist in the north and democratic in the south; the complex Chinese situation where Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek's nationalist government has all but been knocked out in the military sense.

From the American standpoint, the Chinese situation has been seriously complicated through the imprisonment of U. S. Consul General Angus Ward and four of his staff by the communists in Mukden.

President Truman has denounced this as an outrage. The reds charge Ward with having beaten a Chinese employe, and they have ignored official American inquiries regarding the prisoners.

One of the immediate results of this ugly controversy has been the declaration by Secretary of State Acheson that the United States won't even think about recognizing the red Chinese regime in Peiping until Ward is released.

What effect this will have on the communists remains to be seen, but it undoubtedly will hurt, because they want and need recognition by the western powers. Moreover, they need material assistance, especially of the sort which only America could supply.

Chinese nationalist fortunes continue to fall. Enemy forces draw in on the provisional capital of Chungking, and the American embassy and consular personnel are scheduled to leave for Hong Kong tomorrow. It's said this won't affect diplomatic relations between the nationalists and Washington.

So goes the story and this whole complicated situation in east Asia forms a jig-saw puzzle which the American conference of diplomats at Bangkok presumably will endeavor to piece together. That is to say, their job will be to evaluate the various complications and give them the proper place in the defense against bolshevism.

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