

THE MONMOUTH HERALD

VOL. XV

MONMOUTH, POLK COUNTY, OREGON, FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1923

No. 46

There is No Land Like Oregon and Only One Willamette Valley

Items of Interest At Oregon Normal

Dr. Charles J. Woodbury of Oakland, California, addressed the Normal School students at the chapel hour on Monday. Mr. Woodbury was formerly the secretary of Ralph Waldo Emerson and in that capacity knew Mr. Emerson and other members of the Concord group very intimately. Hence he gave a most interesting talk about them, emphasizing Emerson and Thoreau particularly.

Friends are glad to welcome back Miss Godbold of the Normal faculty who has been doing graduate work in the School of Speech at Northwestern University during the past year. She has returned to the West and will resume her work at the Normal on July 30. Miss Godbold visited in Monmouth last week-end.

President Landers visited the branch of the Normal now in session in Pendleton the first of the week.

A concert of more than usual excellence will be given in the chapel next Wednesday evening, July 25, at 8:15. Beatrice Barlowe Dierke, pianist and Otto Wedemeyer, baritone, both of Portland, are the artists who will appear at that time, so that a real treat is in store for those who attend. Admission for townspeople will be 50 cents.

About 300 students under the direction of Mr. Butler and Mrs. Parker visited the state institutions at Salem last Thursday.

A motion picture will be shown in the chapel on Friday evening, July 20.

Bruce Wolverton of Portland came to attend the funeral of Mrs. O. A. Wolverton, and stayed over for a short visit with relatives and old friends. Mr. Wolverton taught last year in Eastern Oregon but expects to have a school near Mount Adams in Washington next year.

The wet spring and summer have ushered in bumper crops for the farmer and if prices were better there would be real prosperity in the rural districts.

ALBANY HAS ANOTHER CROSSING ACCIDENT

Mrs. G. M. Larkins, 23, was in an Albany hospital at the point of death as a result of a crossing accident within the city limits of Albany late Monday afternoon. Mrs. Larkins, who is a bride of but three weeks, is an inexperienced automobile driver and drove onto a railroad crossing in front of a southbound Southern Pacific train, and being ignorant of what to do, was hit by the train before she could desert the car, according to the eye witnesses. Her right thigh and left knee were broken and she suffered numerous scalp wounds and probably concussion of the brain.

ODD FELLOWS INSTALL LAMB FEED AHEAD

Normal Lodge of Odd Fellows now has a brand new set of officers, the following having been installed at the regular meeting last Monday night: Clares Powell, noble grand; M. J. Teters, vice grand; Paul Tacheron, secretary; C. J. Fetzer, treasurer; H. K. Sickafosse, chaplain; J. B. Riney, warden; Ralph Hargett, conductor; M. W. Jones, inside guardian; C. J. Stanton, outside guardian; E. B. Pace, R. S. N. G.; A. L. Miller, L. S. N. G.; G. A. Nestler, R. S. V. G.; Glenn McNeil, L. S. V. G.; Oscar Zook R. S. S.; J. O. Andrus, L. S. S.; O. W. Kellogg, past grand.

Refreshments followed the installation. The lodge has fed on bear and pork and venison in times past and it is whispered there may be something new, some lamb at the session next Monday night.

Sheridan's Free Chautauqua
Sheridan has evolved a unique plan for financing its chautauqua next year. Signatures for the guarantee are being received with the arrangement that each person who signs receives a reserved seat for each \$3.50 pledged. So far 103 have signed for next year. The business men of the city are underwriting the venture as a free chautauqua. According to the Sun this year's free chautauqua was extremely successful. "People were attracted to Sheridan from miles around. T. J. Werth brought in a truck load each evening from above Willamina. Others were here from McMinnville, many from Ballston and some from Dallas. Buell sent its quota nightly as well as Grand Ronde and Willamina." The Sun estimates that 12,000 attended the different programs.

Invent Flax Puller
Robert Crawford, who helped to establish the flax plant at Rickreall, and interested local people in the growing of flax, has been appointed head of the prison flax plant. He always impressed local people as a capable man. In connection with flax growing, Joseph Bartosz of Salem has invented a machine for pulling flax. It is being tried out but as yet has not been entirely successful. If it could be made to work it would save the labor of from 500 to 1500 people in the Marion-Polk county district.

G. T. Boothby is steadily improving from his latest spell of sickness. Mrs. Margaret Powell of Hillsboro is the guest this week of her sister-in-law, Aunt Jane Powell and the two ladies had a most enjoyable visit recalling former days.

Prisoner Escapes
George McAllister, awaiting a session of the grand jury on charges of stealing auto accessories, escaped early Monday by sawing through the bars of his cell and another bar in the corridor and digging his way through the brick walls. Other prisoners stated that he began working on his escape late Sunday night.

Mrs. O. A. Wolverton Buried Last Tuesday

Mrs. O. A. Wolverton died at her home in this city last Sunday morning at 12:30. She has been a patient sufferer since she returned from the Dallas hospital several weeks ago and her case was hopeless from the first.

Funeral services which were held in the local Christian Church Tuesday afternoon were attended by a large crowd. The display of flowers was exceptional, the coffin and the pulpit being banked by a mass of bloom. Reverend H. C. Shropshire preached the sermon, extolling the virtues and character of the deceased, and Rev. C. F. Trimble of the Dallas Christian church assisted. Burial was in the old English Cemetery near Airlie.

Mary Irene Staats, was descended from one of the pioneer families of this part of Oregon. She was born near Airlie on the Staats donation land claim, August 6, 1864, the daughter of the late Isaac and Orlena Staats.

She was married to W. E. Dalton, February 2, 1882 and was left a widow ten years later, with four children, all of whom survive her. They are Mrs. Ada Taylor of Portland, Mrs. J. W. Orr of Dallas; Crosby Dalton of Eugene and Walter Dalton of Albany.

In October, 1910 she was married to O. A. Wolverton. She joined the Christian church in Independence in 1887 and has since been an active member. For a number of years past she has been treasurer of the Ladies Aid Society of the church and has had a prominent part in all of its activities.

She was also a member of Agate Rebekah lodge, Monmouth; Adah Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star of Independence; the Grange and the Fraternal Union of Monmouth. Members of the Rebekah lodge attended the funeral in a body.

Beside her children she is survived by six grandchildren, two step daughters, Mrs. D. J. Bolter of Suver and Miss Leota Wolverton of Portland, and four brothers, J. M. Staats of Salem, J. O. Staats of Eugene, C. E. Staats of Dallas and A. C. Staats of Airlie.

Bearers at the grave were officers of the local Christian church.

Among those from out of town who attended the funeral are:

Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Staats, Mrs. Allgood, Mrs. Hayter, Messrs. and Mesdames M. L. Boyd, V. C. Staats, Claire Staats, Vere Staats, Schaeffer, E. V. Dalton, Maurice Dalton, Sundberg, Thomas Hooker, Scott Loughary and Mrs. Proctor of Dallas; Mrs. Irma Hecker, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Simpson of Albany; Nick Tartar of Corvallis and Messrs. and Mesdames Will Walker, John Bohannon, M. C. Williams, W. F. Campbell, and Thomas Williams of Independence, Mr. and Mrs. Byron Gill of Eugene and Mrs. H. M. Hayles of Airlie.

Editors of Oregon Visit Mount Hood

For several years past the American Legion post of Hood River has been laboring to get the attractions of Mt. Hood more accessible to the public. The most popular means of doing this is the annual climb to the top of the mountain. Each year the number who make this strenuous achievement becomes greater.

To bring further publicity to the project this year they invited the state editorial association to share their hospitality, to observe how mountain climbing is done and perhaps to try it also. Something like 170 persons successfully made the climb on Sunday, July 15 and quite a few of them were newspaper people, men and women.

For the few days of the actual climbing season the Legion maintains a camp on the snow line of the mountain, 6100 feet above sea level, and at this camp on Saturday the second day's session of the editorial convention was held. Among those who appeared on this program were Levi Pennington, president of Pacific college of Newberg and J. Adam Bede, former member of congress from Minnesota. Quite a few of the association members who attended this session returned to Hood River before night. More of them stayed to enjoy the camp fire at night. Among the latter was the Herald party.

To get to camp we traveled twenty three miles from Hood River, through the apple orchards and for a part of the way on the Mt. Hood loop road. This road is under construction but for the time the barriers were let down and freedom of passage granted. Some of this recently graded highway was rough enough but when we left it and started on the "trail" to the Homestead Inn, real mountain travel was encountered. The nature soil there is volcanic ash which has the characteristics of wood ashes. We battled through a few miles of this sort of thing and then left the car and started on foot. The Legion maintained guard over cars thus left and operated a train of pack cayuses and mules to haul up luggage. There were also ponies for such of the women who thought this sort of riding preferable to walking.

To any one who saw this sort of freighting for the first time it had several points of interest. The freight is held in saddle bags and in bundles tied on above with ropes. There was much freight to be transported for as one freighter remarked, "Some people expect the comfort of Pullman service, even when they climb mountains".

The horses were tied in single file one behind another and the freighter rode the first one. Climbing upward was hard work. The horses stopped to rest occasionally and when they reached the top were pretty well "blown" and so warm they could not be watered for some time. On the down trip they trotted and every time the leader slowed up the followers would pile up together in confusion more apparent than real.

We, who walked, also found the going strenuous. The day was hot and the constant ascent into rarefied atmosphere compelled frequent halts to rest. Within a quarter of a mile of our goal we came across snow. It was in a canyon under tall trees and the appearances were it would be there for some time still.

The usual Legion camping ground on the banks of the "Tilly Jane" was rendered impossible because of banks of snow some of which covered parts of the creek itself. A more open space close by had been selected and here we took note of the arrangements for our accommodation.

An open kitchen had been arranged on the lower level close to a huge snow bank in which such stuff as required refrigeration was buried. The cooking arrangements were simple but effective. A big fire under iron plates supplied the heat and when meals were announced each camper with his soldier's mess equipment passed between two long tables where waiters served him cafeteria style. His first lesson was in learning to hold his metal plate, pan and cup. His knife, fork and spoon he thrust in his pocket. With his food in hand he found a suitable spot and devoured it. The food consisted of beef, bacon, eggs, potatoes, bread, butter, jam, doughnuts, pudding, pork and beans, all good to the palate. You were offered tea or coffee with condensed

milk and sugar according to taste and water could be obtained at any time from a large water bag near by. The water was from "Tilly Jane" creek or some other icy source for it was always cold.

Nearby to the kitchen was the "canteen". Here was where you registered and received your official badge which entitled you to chow and other privileges. If you were not a newspaper man you paid three dollars here if you wished to climb under the direction of the official guides. They also sold smoked glasses, alpenstocks, chewing gum, chocolate bars, cigars, tobacco, soap and a few other essentials all "at the same prices charged in Hood River". One of the young Legionnaires in charge of the canteen was a nephew of Frank Loughary of Monmouth.

Opposite the canteen was the commissary department in charge of a soldier from the U. S. army. Here blankets were rationed to those who needed them, the one specification being that the applicant bear the badge of the state press association. It was a special privilege given to the editors who were permitted to draw four blankets apiece with the proviso that they sign up for said blankets for which, if not returned, the army would collect \$3.50 per, for each blanket missing.

With your supply of blankets the next thing was to find a square of soft earth on which to make your bed. Soft, level stretches were exceedingly scarce and you contented yourself with a place as nearly level as was available and you heaped out the softness with a few fir boughs.

Congressman N. J. Sinnott who was one of the party, was assisted by a number of boy scouts in preparing a soft bed of fir and his couch was so comfortable and he slept so soundly and so vigorously that some who bunked near him were positive the earth trembled at intervals through the night.

After supper we watched the last rays of light fade away on the peak and then lighted a camp fire. Fallen wood was plenty and soon the flames lighted the surrounding scenes. The fire was not far from the edge of the gorge and in a semicircle around it all gathered. Led by one of the young men many of the songs of the service were sung. A male quartet was found which rendered several selections. The songs were chosen that consist largely of repetitions and are easily learned and everybody joined in to give them volume.

As the time to retire came one of the directors of the enterprise announced that as a strenuous day's work was ahead for the climbers on the morrow it was essential that they have a good night's sleep, and after taps were sounded no one would be allowed to disturb the sleep of others and any one who persisted in making a disturbance would be placed under arrest. He explained many of the details of mountain climbing. The first test came in the climbing of Cooper's spur. This ascent was over loose material and if any one got that far it was assured he could make the rest of the trip. From the top of the spur the travel was on snow to what they call "tie in rock". There all wait for the guides, are tied together in small groups and have a cable up the rocks to assist in walking. As the sun on the snow is very hard on the skin they paint their faces with grease paint, red in color, which makes them look like Indians.

Climbing down the mountain on the following day was very much easier than climbing up. Going up it seemed as if each mile was longer than the last one, but the downward journey was accomplished in much shorter time.

On Friday night the editors were treated to a grand banquet in the Columbia Gorge hotel, a fine place located a mile from Hood River. The mountain trip, however, was the outstanding feature of the entertainment provided by Hood River for the entertainment of the visitors and none who took part in it will forget it readily. They are now trying to interest the government in the construction of a road to the snow line of the mountain. There is rock at the top which could be crushed to form the roadbed and it is said a grade could be made that would enable cars to ascend and turn on the glaciers. Mount Hood, like Mount Rainier is a government reserve. Mount Rainier has been made easily accessible for people who wish to visit it and there is no reason why Mount Hood should not be treated the same way.

Mechanical Device Locating Oil Wells

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Stanton accompanied Mr. and Mrs. B. T. Merrill on a trip to Eugene Sunday where they saw the progress which has been made in drilling an oil well in the vicinity of that town. This well has achieved notoriety because a preacher, a certain Rev. Olson, located it with a special apparatus similar to the manner in which springs are occasionally located by a water witch with a forked piece of willow. The well is on the crest of a hill near the university city and the drill is now down about 600 feet. Of course there is a stock proposition connected with it. The Rev. Olson says he has money enough of his own to live on for the remainder of his days and his particular profits in the enterprise will be devoted to the church.

Rev. Olson is positive oil will be found at a depth of 3300 feet because the instruments he and his associates have perfected assure this. They have seven different locating instruments to rely on.

The Olson company have taken a large number of leases in the Willamette valley and say they will develop them as fast as they can get around to it. They expect to start a well near Monroe in the near future. They have no difficulty in getting funds and money is pouring in on them.

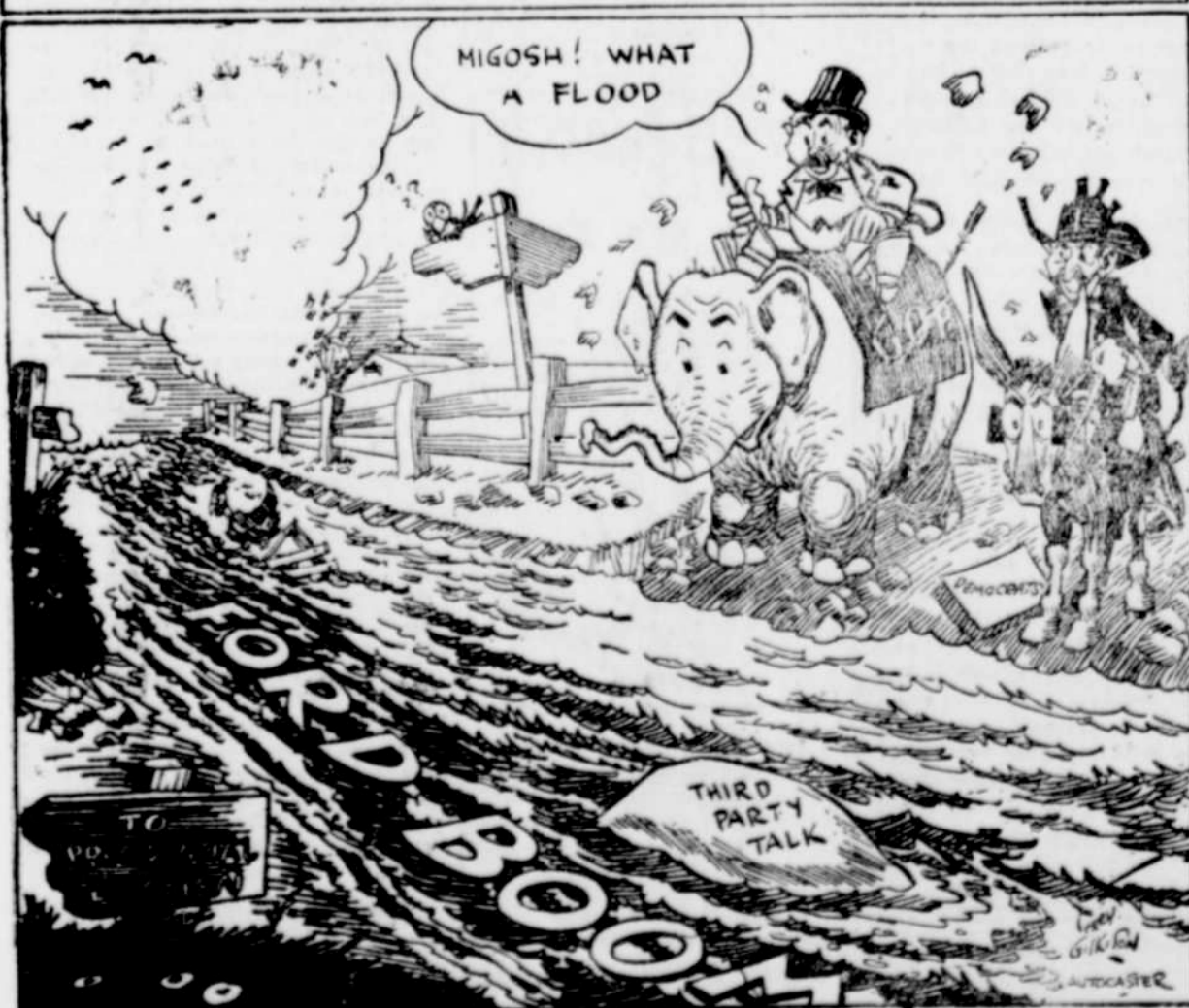
As evidence of Mr. Olson's activities we take the following from the current Cottage Grove Sentinel.—Cottage Grove's first oil derrick looms up from the top of Mount David to inspire those who believe that every hill about the city will have a similar decoration within the next few years. The first derrick can be plainly seen, as Dr. Olson, the promoter, promised, from almost any point in the city. The frame-work has progressed well towards the 100 feet which is to be its height and will be ready to receive the machinery some time before there is hope of the machinery arriving.

Dr. Olson has experienced difficulty in getting the required drilling outfit. He has been able to get several smaller outfits but will consider nothing except one capable of going to a depth of 3500 feet. He expects to strike oil at Eugene at 3000 feet but believes that the depth at which oil in paying quantities is likely to be struck here is at least 500 feet deeper. Mount David is probably that much higher than the nearby lower levels but his machines have told him that the point at which the best flow of oil is likely to be found is from a point near the old city reservoir, which will be used as a pit into which the refuse from the well will be dumped.

Messrs. Stanton and Merrill also saw the operation of a machine for extracting oil from the shales of Jackson county, large deposits of which exist near Ashland. The machine seemed to be doing effective work. The only suspicion the local people had was that particularly rich specimens had been selected for demonstration purposes.

There is no excuse for any one being idle at present. Farmers are calling for men and are urgently in need of more help and the paving crew south of this city is badly handicapped for lack of labor.

A Great Big River to Cross



OUR ADVERTISING ALPHABET

"E" is for EFFORT
We make day by day
To better our paper.
Now what do you say?

