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There is No Land Like Oregon and Only One Willamette Valley

Items of Interest At Oregon Normal

Frank Branch Riley's illustrated lecture, given as a lyceum number during the past week, was one of the most enjoyable events of the year. Mr. Riley, who claims Portland, Oregon for his home, is an able lawyer and lecturer. For several years he has been giving illustrated lectures in the East to advertise more fully the beauty and wonder of our northwestern country. He has a ready flow of language and a keen sense of humor. This combination and the wonderful slides used to illustrate his lecture filled his audience with a keener appreciation of the beauties and opportunities of the northwest in general and Oregon in particular.

Mr. J. B. V. Butler used a part of one chapel hour last week to create a thinking attitude on the part of the students and faculty toward the Bole Peace Plan. Mr. C. J. S. Bowling recently spoke in detail on the subject. It is expected that all will vote on the plan. In order that this may be done with as full a knowledge as possible, different phases are being presented from time to time.

One of the most delightful features of the patriotic program last Friday was the minuet presented by the third and fourth grades of the Monmouth training school. The children were costumed in colonial style with remarkable effectiveness. The dance was performed with an ease and grace which showed that time had been carefully spent in practice preceding the event. The number was in charge of student-teachers under the supervision of Miss Catherine Gentle. The children have been holding a candy sale this week to pay for their costumes.

Miss Hodnett, the Denison representative, was brought here last week through Morlan & Son. The two day demonstration in the Training school was attended by many of the Normal classes as well as by individual students. A display of her work was left in the Morlan windows so that all might see the possibilities in crepe paper and sealing wax work.

The Saturday night basketball game went to Linfield College by a score of 19 to 17. Two of the Normal first team men were away and the handicap of their absence was keenly felt.

The Normal students are planning to have a large delegation present at the State Oratorical Contest in McMinnville, March 14. Delegates to represent the Senior Class are as follows: Maurine Brown, Linnton, Oregon; Lillian Schroeder, Portland; Frances Blake, Oregon City; Violet Bowden, Baker; Myrtle Mortensen, Clackamas; Audrey Wood, Sherwood; Josephine Townsend, Troutdale.

About one hundred students visited Salem Thursday. The visit was made in connection with the history department, under the direction of Mr. Butler.

JUNIOR PLAY TO BE PRESENTED

The Junior play-cast is very busy these days putting the finishing touches on their play which is to be given March 8th at 8:15 P. M., in the Normal chapel. The coaching and staging of the play is under the direction of Miss Beth Godbold, head of the Public Speaking department. Reserved seats will be on sale at Morlan's Wednesday, March 8th, at 50 cents each. General admission will be 35 cents.

Rebekah Social Evening

The meeting of the Rebekah lodge on Thursday evening of next week will be a social meeting. The committee is arranging for an evening of real fun in which the idea of Leap Year will be prominent. A short program, games and light refreshments will be the order of the evening under the head of "the good of the order". As the lodge will not be closed until after the entertainment is over, only members of the order are invited. Come wearing your best smile.

Spring Fever at Postoffice

The post office "force" started the clean-up crusade last week by clearing out and digging fresh earth over a space back of the P. O. building, where they will plant vines and flowers over an erstwhile unsightly spot; a move worthy of emulation by all who have unsightly spaces, "In the public eye".

Would Improve Markers At Entrances To The City

The Civic Club, with about twenty members present, held a two-hour business session last Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Beattie. Response to roll-call was made by quotations on trees.

The Park Committee reported progress on plans for the city Commons and were instructed to confer with the City Council with regard to details of the ordinance dedicating the plot for park purposes. The Committee is now awaiting plans from Professor Peck and hope to start active work of improvement this spring.

The Committee on City Affairs are working on plans for better markers at the entrances to the city. Upon action of the Club, this committee was also instructed to take steps toward getting an expression of public sentiment and action by the City Council toward the elimination of unsanitary conditions due to existing dairies and hog pens.

A special committee was instructed to secure receptacles to be placed in convenient places for waste paper which is usually thrown on the streets or vacant lots.

The District Committees were authorized to take steps toward the annual Clean-up Week in cooperation with the Commercial Club and City Council.

Resolutions upon the passing of Mr. George T. Boothby, printed elsewhere in this issue, were adopted by the Club.

Upon recommendation of the program committee, the Club voted to make the next regular meeting on March 28th, Guest Day, and Mrs. W. E. Anderson, president of the Salem Floral Society, has consented to address this meeting on "Flower Gardens." Further announcement will be made later.

The meeting closed with a beautiful reading by Miss Naida Parker of Miss McIntosh's room in the Training School.

HIGH SCHOOL

The Monmouth High School five met defeat in the game with the Deaf School Thursday evening of last week, but beat the Willamette Frosh Saturday evening in a practice game. The last game of the season will be played Friday night, March 14, with Perrydale.

Monmouth will play a return game with Turner at Turner this week and will play at Silverton next week.

Last Friday and Saturday the High School was represented at the Educational Exposition at O. A. C. by the following delegates: Students, Hugh VanLoan, Ellen Montgomery, Maybelle McClellan, Joe Thomas and Leon Phillips; Faculty, Miss Somers. In addition to the delegates other members of the faculty and a number of the students attended for a part of the time. On Tuesday morning the delegates gave interesting reports of the Exposition before the Student Body.

Since the County Library has been obliged to withdraw from the local library the books for the supplementary reading in the English classes, books are now being borrowed from the State Library.

Rosalie Orvetta Andrus who underwent a very serious operation at McMinnville Hospital last week is slowly improving. She had been suffering for six years from stomach trouble and for the last twelve months has been a patient of Dr. W. H. Lott of McMinnville.

Independence Again Loses to Salem High

With a close defeat on the home floor a few evenings previously all eyes were turned to the return game in Salem which the Independence high school basketball team was scheduled to play Friday evening. The crowd of home boosters who accompanied the team was large and enthusiastic but although the Independence players put up a grand game they were not able to overcome Salem and the final score was 6 to 3.

This is an unusually low score for a basketball game and speaks eloquently for the character of the contest.

President Landers appears at a meeting at Rainier Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Andrus wish to thank friends for the beautiful flowers sent to McMinnville Hospital for their daughter, Orvetta. They were highly appreciated.

Morality Is A Habit Brotherhood Is Told

According to Prof. Schuette morality is largely a matter of training and habit. At the meeting of the Christian Men's Brotherhood in the community house Tuesday evening he detailed some interesting facts which science has dug up, in the way of racial characteristics.

The tendency of a baby is to deceive and it will make pretense he asserted, on the slightest provocation. As the child grows older it is the duty and is the custom of parents to stress the bad effects, especially the penalty that follows wrong doing and at twelve or thirteen a child should begin to have moral inclinations as a matter of habit.

Discussing the lapses to which people succumb and afterwards by force of mind overcome their faults he asserted that both being equal, the one who had fallen in a moral lapse and conquered his instincts again was forever weakened as compared with a man who, starting with the same equipment of mind and body, had not fallen at any stage of his life.

These are a few of the many interesting thoughts brought out on the topic of the development of young folks.

The evening proved too short to get very far with the topic and it is likely the same subject will be taken up again at the next meeting.

PORTLAND AND STATE UNITE TO HANDLE COMING VISITORS

Arthur Foster, field representative of the Land Settlement Department of the State Chamber of Commerce was in Monmouth Thursday advertising a county meeting held in Dallas last evening. A number of local people attended. Speakers from the state chamber were present. They explained that the railroads were spending large sums to bring people to Oregon this coming summer and the money raised by Portland is being expended in the establishment of agencies to divert settlers who come in response to this advertising to the parts of the state they will find best suited to their need. Each county is being organized to get the most effective results from the good offices of the Portland people and from the railroad advertising.

T. B. Hooker for Sheriff

The announcement of T. B. Hooker for the office of sheriff of Polk county seeking the nomination on the Republican ticket is found elsewhere in this paper. Mr. Hooker is no experimenter for this job. He has filled the position of chief deputy for the past nine years and is known by all familiar with his qualifications to be fully competent to hold the position as head officer.

Another Automobile Smash-up

Oregon City, Feb. 25.—Frank Reiger, 50, is dead, and Mrs. George W. Harms and P. P. Kroeker, 50, were perhaps fatally injured as a result of an automobile being hit by a Southern Pacific train at the grade crossing near here today. Geo. W. Harms, driver, suffered a burned face, and Jacob Martin a sprained ankle. All victims were from Dallas, Ore., except Martin, who is from Main Center, Saskatchewan, and has been visiting at Dallas.

The automobile was north bound and was said to have been following two other cars which stopped at the crossing. Harms did not see the train and driving ahead of the other cars, was hit by the engine. The automobile was demolished and the wreckage burned.

Aid For Prune Men

At the meeting of the Polk County Bankers association held in Independence Wednesday night a Portland man was present with advice to the money men as to how the problems of the prune growers could be helped to solution by them.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Chambers were in Cottage Grove Friday to see Miss Frieda Hammel, a teacher in the schools there. Miss Hammel has been sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Clares Powell have rented the house in which the late Mrs. Kelsay lived and will move into it in the near future.

Mrs. Stella Donnelley of Joseph, is visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Hampton. Mr. Donnelley is in the interval chaperoning two cars of hogs from his Wallowa county ranch to Portland.

Visits Lama Temple In Capital Of China

Miss Agnes Lampbell, who is teaching this year in Doshisha University, at Kyoto, Japan, took advantage of a vacation to visit in Korea and China. The following interesting letter in regard to her travels was recently published in the Oregon Journal.

In a Sunday newspaper I received today I saw a feature article about a girl who went into the Lama temple in Peking. I went into that temple myself, down the avenue of pines, through the gate, through courtyard after courtyard, to the very last pagoda, in the dusk of the interior of which stands the Buddha, some 78 feet high, carved from a single tree. It is rather a wicked color, seen in the dimness, I'll admit. Also I recall the "other world" done in miniature, only I thought it was Heaven depicted, but no matter. We saw the lamas at a service. Their chanting was not a pleasant sound. As for the high priest, the head lama, the living Buddha, whatever his title is, he looked fat and greasy and his robes had lost their color for dirt. I will say it seemed a good place to get out of. A single glance at the devil gods gave one bad dreams. As for white women never going there, our ricksha boys made no objections to taking us and the priests and the beggars never for a moment left us alone, beseeching coppers all the way.

Once when this monastery had imperial patronage it was well kept up. Then foreigners were not admitted. But since there is no longer royalty to spend an occasional night within its walls, this, like every other forbidden thing in Peking, has fallen into a sad state of dilapidation. The sign, printed in English, near the gate, "Visitors are cautioned not to go too near to the ruin," is significant.

The Lama temple stands in a corner of the city wall which is broad and high. The story goes that when the lama dies he is given a magnificent funeral, or used to be. Then his remains are put into a jar and set upon the city wall until such a time as a sufficient number of jars have accumulated to make a journey back to Tibet worth while. No lama has ever been buried in Peking.

The days I spent in Peking were all too swift and too few. My impression of the city is a gigantic picture, clearly etched, dull gray, of walls within walls; dust of narrow, winding streets; confusion and traffic of the main thoroughfares, squeaking water wagons, strings of patiently plodding camels, crowded places, and other spots of great peace and quiet; poverty and age-old riches; sordidness in the setting of the romance and the magic of the city of Kubla Khan. And through the picture runs my ricksha boy. He was a husky coolie, young, very dark. But the most I recall about his appearance is his smile, a cheerful, ingratiating sort of grin. He waited patiently for me, took me to all sorts and kinds of places with safety and comfort, and understood or pretended to understand my one word of Chinese, which I think meant "Go home."

The last evening in Peking I went for a ride around the outer walls of the Forbidden City. I wished to ride inside the walls. When we came to the gate, my ricksha boy went to find out if this was possible, leaving me in the ricksha. A crowd at once collected, Chinese of all sorts, coolies, passers-by, police, all talking at once. I didn't need an interpreter to understand that they were talking about me. I thot of myself alone at nightfall in the most Oriental of Oriental cities, surrounded by a race with reputation for mystery and cunning, my whole dependence upon a coolie with whom communication was necessarily yea and nay. I looked at one of the policemen and laughed. He smiled in return. The ricksha boy came back grinning. The talking stopped suddenly for a moment, and then they all laughed, I went away leaving them in a state of great amusement. I couldn't tell whether they were laughing at me or with me.

But the incident that makes him more than just a Chinese coolie pulling between shafts happened at our departure. He had taken my luggage into the train and put it with that of the rest of the party. He still stood in the corridor. Our hostess who had come to see us off, was beset by a beggar—really one of the baggagemen, who had been paid the

correct amount but who begged for more coppers and food. He made so much fuss that it grew unpleasant. But to have given him more money would simply have brought a crowd of beggars around us. We had turned our backs in an effort to be rid of the fellow, when the ricksha boy handed him over three coppers from the handful I had given him, and with motion bade him be gone.

"Why did you do that?" our hostess asked in Chinese, rather annoyed. "Ah," he replied smiling, "I did not wish the departure spoiled. I wished them to go off in peace and quiet."

He would take no more coppers from me, but the others saw to it he did not lose.

Whether everyone that goes to China meets with such courtesy I do not know. This particular ricksha coolie came and went one of the vivid details in the picture that is Peking.

I would like to write about traveling thru the bandit country on guarded trains with brilliant searchlight playing; about stepping off at Tschow, in Shantung, a small interior Chinese city with a wall around it and gates that close at eight o'clock, protection against bandits. I will say this much, that while there we went to a temple fair, crowded, dirty, where the children cried "foreign devils" after us, and found in a booth a pile of flour sacks with the name of mills at Astoria, Oregon, printed in large letters. These sacks, a Standard Oil sign, an advertisement for cigarettes, and ourselves, were all that was modern or foreign in Tschow.

Salem Displeased With Basket Ball Prospects

Although the Salem basketball team has won the championship, all is not progressing according to schedule as may be gleaned from the following from the Capital Journal:

The mix up in deciding the high school basketball championship of the seventh district, comprising Marion, Polk and Clackamas counties, as brought to light by the declaring of Fallin, Salem forward, as ineligible because of having participated in high school sports for more than four years as allowed by the rules, has developed so many complexities that the whole future of Salem threatens to be involved.

Word received in a telegram this morning from Martin V. Nelson of Astoria, secretary of the Oregon Inter-scholastic Athletic association, indicates that the board will declare Salem's chances at the championship forfeited, in which case it is thought that the Independence team will be declared district champions and the team to represent the district at the state tournament to be held here in March.

If such should prove to be the case having an opportunity to play Independence high school there is every reason to believe that the tournament here in March would prove a complete fizzle through lack of support with the result that Salem and Willamette would lose the right to hold the tourney next year. Salem, through being the seat of the tourney gains considerable advertising.

Should the Independence high school represent this district, their unpopularity will be aggravated by the fact that their players are said to have known of Fallin's ineligibility throughout the season, according to J. C. Nelson, principal of the Salem school. Instead of making known the fact that they would protest Fallin should the locals win, the Independence team has kept the fact a secret, Mr. Nelson says, which he adds, is a very poor exhibition of sportsmanship.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Prime and Dr. and Mrs. Bowersox spent the weekend in Tillamook where the men folks succeeded in catching some fine strings of fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Winegar who have been working Mrs. Uda Burk's farm have returned to Monmouth to live.

Spring Building Progresses

The house building campaign in Monmouth is getting started. A. N. Poole is preparing the forms and framework of a house for J. O. Anderson on the land where B. F. Swope's house burned last Spring and P. H. Johnson is having an addition built to his rooming house on the corner of College street and Main. This is in the form of an L built south from the present structure and he plans it to accommodate eight more young women students.

From Coast to Coast On A Vacation Trip

There are a few drawbacks to the occupation of railroad man and then there are a few exceptional compensations. Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Prime and son, John Daniel, are here on a vacation trip which has lasted since the 9th of January and which has taken them all the way from the Pacific to the Atlantic. They traveled on passes secured on the strength of Mr. Prime's long service with the railroad company. Leaving Chiloquin they went to San Francisco and Santa Clara where they visited with relatives and waded in the Pacific.

Proceeding to Los Angeles they took passage on the Santa Fe and stopped at several places in Nebraska and Iowa where they visited with relatives. At the home of one relative they were photographed with the cob pile from a ten thousand bushel of corn crop and at another relative's, in Clinton, Iowa, they were pictured with the frozen Mississippi as the background.

In Washington they saw the white house, the national capital and other sights. In New York they visited Coney Island, climbed to the top of the Statue of Liberty, trod the Great White Way and the Bowery and left for Boston. Boston with its historic associations they found the most interesting place of all. From its new subways to Old Concord they attempted not to miss anything.

On the return west they stopped briefly at Niagara Falls which they saw from both sides in its winter robes, not forgetting the whirlpool, and then left for Chicago and Minneapolis. They took the Milwaukee road over the mountains and stopped briefly in Spokane, then proceeded to Monmouth where they found a warm welcome from old friends and a souvenir from Flagstaff, Arizona awaiting them.

Mr. Prime plans to take up his work at Chiloquin again the first of the month.

P. L. Fishback of Monmouth Heights is spending some time at the old home place recuperating from an attack of small pox.

Federal Oil Lease Prosecutors



OWEN J. ROBERTS



ATLEE POMERENE

At last President Coolidge found two attorneys the senate was willing to accept as Federal Counsel to prosecute investigation of the naval oil reserve land leases. Owen J. Roberts is from Philadelphia, and Atlee Pomerene is a former Democratic Senator from Ohio.