

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe."
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Surplus of Useless Women

WOMEN back in St. Louis have a new diversion; they resort to playing lotto at resorts specially fitted up for lotto gambling. The high sheriff and his deputies back there have gone a-raiding these female lotto dens. The proprietors threaten to seek court protection from police raids.

Now all men will agree our women folks "ain't what they used to be." We read in the ads of our modern household devices, the electric washer: "relieves the housewife of drudgery so she can spend more time with her children." The automatic range: relieves the housewife of kitchen drudgery so she can spend more time with her children. The vacuum sweeper; relieves the housewife of housecleaning drudgery so she can spend more time with her children. But bless our souls, the modern women don't have any children, that is compared with the multiple count of years ago; they don't drudge in the kitchen because husband lunches downtown and they dine at restaurants frequently of evenings; and living in two-by-four box apartments relieves modern women of any more housecleaning than a few swipes with a dust cloth.

So the women of today have all this leisure on their hands. Some of them go in for clubs, societies, bridge parties, parent teachers' associations; others prefer cigarettes, highballs and LOTTO. Still others get jobs and crowd out the girls who haven't been lucky enough to catch a man.

We spend a lot of sympathy commiserating the lot of the Hindu females and send a lot of inquisitors abroad to see what they can do to raise foreign women to the level of those in America. Suppose we just stand off and look at our own civilization and look at our emancipated womanhood, reveling now in useless idleness, thousands of them with empty hands and emptier brains, satisfied to be the plaything of man, defying the biological mandate for their very existence, cheating themselves of life's choicest blessing.

Lotto. Let them go on with lotto. But the race will pay the price. More virile and more fecund peoples will take the lead as our modern "civilization" falls into decay.

The Gasoline Racket

NOW the service station men are having their innings at looking about for some "relief." We thought the trouble was that too many farmers had sought relief by going into the service station business. That doesn't seem to be true because they keep on putting in service stations. Another one is going in across from the city hall. Here's a chance to get rid of this old castle, lease the site for a service station.

But if the farmers think they are the only ones picked in brine they might study the woes of the service station operators. The trouble set in a few years ago when the oil companies in their eagerness for outlets made lease deals with independent stations whereby the station owner leased his station to the company and then sub-leased it back from the company. He got a special consideration of about a cent a gallon difference on the gas he bought, but was tied up to handle only the one company's gas. That's where the shoe pinches now. Service station operators claim they are being help up by the oil companies to pay the established price while the companies themselves go after business on the outside and quote wholesale prices much lower than the station operator receives.

Too much, gasoline, too many service stations, too much wheat, too many potatoes, too many lawyers, too many grocery stores, round pegs, square holes, taxes too high and coming due next week—how the devil is a fellow going to make a living anyway?

It's a great mystery, but somehow we manage to muddle through, and are known as the greatest consumers of autos, radios, grapefruit, saxophones, chautauqua lectures, and telephones in the whole wide world.

The Vernonia Cut-Off

THE completion of a good highway from Forest Grove through Vernonia to Rainier, connecting with the Rainier-Longview bridge is being urged by the interested communities in that section. On the map the road looks quite feasible. It would make for a substantial saving in time from points on the west side highway going north into Washington. McMinville, Forest Grove, Vernonia and Rainier are in a fairly straight line. Besides saving in mileage time would be saved by avoiding city traffic in Portland.

However the road would not be as easy as the map shows for there is considerable hilly country between Forest Grove and Vernonia and from the latter point direct to Rainier. Until a standard highway was completed on this route the net gain in time or expense would not be very much. The route is a practical one; it will be a help to the west side highway; and will give the chambers of commerce and service clubs in the interested towns another "activity" to work on for 1929.

The President's English

PRESIDENT HOOVER is getting off very well except with the sharks on rhetoric. In his speech the other night he referred to law enforcement as the "most dominant issue," and the wisecracks rise up and ask why "most"? In his message to congress on farm relief he used the phrase "equivalent to that of those which." That would go hard even on a monotype.

So far however we haven't heard of anyone around Washington who didn't get his ideas when he does say something, which is important at any rate. Then he isn't writing magazine articles either, like his late opponent.

We see no particular danger to public welfare because the subsidiary of the International Paper company bought a half interest in the Boston Herald and the Boston Traveler. The International is now in the power business through its control of the International Hydro-Electric system; but the fact that the ownership of these papers is known makes their editorial voice of no consequence where utility questions are up for discussion. The danger to the free and untrammelled press lies rather in the secret control of newspapers through devious and unknown ways, and in the dissemination of subtle propaganda to warp public judgment. So long as utility ownership is known then the paper is branded and its influence is vitiated. Control through patronage or through credit is what is sinister.

Chairman Raskob is trying to get the democrats to take up the little hang-over from last fall which totals \$1,300,000. Evidently the sale of Al Smith's book didn't take off many ciphers from the deficit. Maybe they can get Al to split fifty-fifty on his Saturday Evening Post receipts.

April Showers



They Say ...

Expressions of Opinion from Statesman Readers are Welcomed for Use in this column. All Letters Must Bear Writer's Name, Though This Need Not be Printed.

MONMOUTH, April 23.—Editor Statesman:

I notice on your editorial page a quotation from some paper on efficiency in farming. There was a time when everybody could tell an editor how to run his paper. Now every ink-slinger from editorial writers on metropolitan dailies down to the owners of the Podunk Bugle's think they are competent to tell the farmer how to farm.

Listen to this, "The best and soundest farm relief that can come is the introduction of more efficient and more modern methods." (and more in the same vein.) Which specifically means nothing at all. Just patter that any high school youngster could get off. Now if that editor is an agriculturist expert why doesn't he tell the farmer what to plant, how to plant it, and when he gets a bumper crop how to get a price that will show a profit.

Or he might order a better brand of weather for the Willamette valley. In the last few years we have been frozen out, burnt out, and soaked out with rains at the wrong time.

We are tired of this "unusual" weather and want the kind the old timers told us we used to have. The Podunker might get his fellow editors to join with him in a campaign to educate town people about the foolishness of keeping so many pet dogs to scatter children's diseases and annoy people with their unsanitary habits and incidentally kill \$30,000.00 worth of sheep in ten counties of western Oregon as was done last year.

One Portland daily which frequently rebukes the "sob sisters" yesterday had an editorial slandering, sentiment about dogs. "Verily consistency thou art a jewel." Here's hoping the editors will take their coats off and turn their massive intellects in real earnest on farming problems.

Until they do the farmers will have to depend on county agents and the agricultural college.

JAY POWELL.

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

April 26, 1904

Rev. R. T. Cross, D. D., of Eugene, was elected moderator of the East Willamette association of Congregational churches, in session here today. Rev. G. W. Nelson of Albany is register and treasurer.

Commemorating the formation of the first civil government on the Pacific coast, F. X. Matthieu Cabin, Native Sons of Oregon, will hold a reunion at Champeo next Monday. Former Governor T. T. Geer will preside.

The section crew of the Southern Pacific has been busy for more than a week straightening up and repairing the company's tracks in the city limits.

The law firm of Carson and Adams will henceforth be known as Carson, Adams and Cannon. Alexander M. Cannon having joined the firm.

STOLEN CAR SEEN

Police in Eugene report seeing the Red coupe stolen from Lowell White, 645 South Church street, Wednesday night. The car passed through the Lane county town shortly before the report of its theft was received.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"Who Platted Salem?"

This question has been asked of The Statesman. The original town was platted by Dr. W. H. Willson, and the plat recorded in the office of L. N. Gilbert, clerk of Marion county, territory of Oregon, March 22, 1850. The plat covered the blocks from the Willamette river east to Capitol street, south to Leslie and a tier of blocks unnumbered beyond, as far east as Cottage street, and north to Division, and to Fifth and on to North street along the river front. The question included an inquiry as to who made the survey. It is not known. It is thought a government surveyor, for Oregon was then a territory. Jesse Applegate was at the old mission and the new one on Chemeketa plains (Salem) in the winter of 1843-44, and did some surveying; but he moved to where Dallas is now, in the latter year, and to Yoncalla in the Umpqua valley in 1849. A whole volume of history could be written about the plating of Salem and its various additions.

Another question has been asked of The Statesman: "Who planted the redwood tree in North Summer street?" It was William Waldo, who lived there (a bachelor) before that part of Salem was platted. A. N. Bush was responsible for the preserving of the redwood tree; providing the light for safety,—now a permanent light.

There are other historic trees in Salem. One is a cedar of Lebanon, on the north side of Chemeketa street, near North Summer. Who planted that? The Bits man thinks Dr. J. A. Richardson, a pioneer physician and old time mayor of Salem. The Bits man would be pleased to have others pointed out. This would be a good study for the school children.

A Salemite with a Scotch accent says two of his countrymen in Portland saw a twobit piece on a Portland street—and they were both taken to the hospital suffering from concussion of the brain.

He also tells the story of the Free Press of Aberdeen that had to change its name, because the inhabitants took the name for the deed; they all brought their trousers to be pressed.

Also, he says a countryman of his moved to a house opposite the building on which was the town clock; and he stopped his watch.

National egg week begins next Wednesday, May 1. You are no true Salemite if the 100 per cent vintage unless you fill yourself with cackleberrry fruit till you are yellow around the gills and crow like a game rooster. It is your duty to help make this the Petaluma-mus of Oregon, with \$20,000,000 a year, with that much more to

Miss Archibald, Ex-Turner Girl, Has Operation

TURNER, April 25.—The friends of Miss Mabel Archibald regret to hear of her illness at a Portland hospital, where she underwent an operation for appendicitis. Miss Archibald was a high school pupil at Turner last year but is attending N. P. M. Institute in Portland this year.

Mrs. Margaret Duncan of Salem visited at her farm Monday afternoon.

S. Palmerton, L. Edwards and O. P. Given are delivering milk in Salem.

Mrs. Wayton Savage of Bremerton, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Ella Given and family. Her little daughter who has spent the winter at her aunts' home will return with her Sunday.

Editors Say:

OUR OWN VEGETABLES

The Lane county vegetable growers association is on the right path in its efforts to establish definite standards of quality in all the products grown and marketed by its members. It's a difficult task the association is undertaking. There are so many kinds of vegetables. There are so many varieties of most vegetables. There is, generally speaking, such a mountainous lack of understanding about quality in vegetables. So many people think that vegetables are—just vegetables that anybody with a piece of land and some seeds can grow them, that it makes little difference what condition they are in or how they are handled so long as they are not positively bad vegetables.

Any skillful home economist will tell you that the only really economical vegetable is a grade A vegetable in first class condition. There is practically no waste in such a vegetable. There is waste both in quantity and quality in an inferior vegetable or one that has stood for days without proper packing or handling. It pays to demand the best in vegetables, especially those which are going to be used for small children. This is the message which the vegetable growers of the community are trying to tell the people.

Lane county grows some of the finest vegetables in the world. The fact that other markets call for selected Lane county vegetables testifies to this. But for the successful marketing of quality vegetables both here and elsewhere there is great need of standardization as to quality in the various varieties. It would be helpful to the Lane county growers, as their program develops, if they could devise some simple marker by which goods that measure up could be known. It would be very helpful to the growers if grocers and marketmen generally would urge the buying of graded goods and if buyers would insist on quality standards.

Vegetable growing in Lane county is an industry of far greater importance than might be imagined, but it is only in its infancy. Lane county celery, asparagus, spinach, tomatoes, cucumbers and other selected vegetables travel to the big markets in California and the middle west by the carload. California can grow oranges and the middle west can grow all corn, but the Willamette valley can grow the tenderest and juiciest green things, and distance is no great barrier in this day of fast trains and refrigerated cars. But like every other industry, to be really secure, vegetable growing needs a better footing at home. We believe people here will be glad to know just why the growers are doing what they are doing.

Eugene Guard.

WIDER ASPECTS OF THE POWER ISSUE

If it be true, as is stated by persons who are in a position to know, that the foremost figures in the electrical world are behind the Northwest Power company, now seeking the right to develop the Marion Lake region with hydro-electric plants, the question of whether its prayer will be granted or denied will be determined by considerations of more general importance than the local issue that have been thus far advanced. If this be the fact, Albany's position, whatever it might be, will add little to or detract little from the record that will be built up before the federal power commission.

Thus far, Albany's opposition to the development has been resting on two propositions: (1) That the construction of the plants will deplete one of nature's beauty spots; (2) that Albany's power needs are sufficiently served by a company whose capacity is great enough to accommodate all the demands that will be made upon it. There has been a minor objection, namely

REMOUSE COMES TOO LATE

The hardest thing in the world for a man to face is the disillusionment and heart-ache of those who have loved and trusted him. When H. Colin Campbell, New Jersey engineer, was arrested for the notorious "torch murder" he kept his composure and related his story coolly and with self-possession. He knew he had committed a crime, he said, and he would pay the penalty without whimpering.

But when his wife visited the jail to see him, and stood outside the barred door with tears in her eyes, protesting that her love and confidence were still undiminished, the self-confessed slayer broke down completely. He could face a possible death sentence with equanimity; he could not face his wife.

Unfortunately, men usually remember such things too late. If Campbell had thought of it sooner, the "torch murder" might never have taken place.—Klamath Falls Herald.

THE POWER MENACE TO SALMON

Renewing its warning that the fishing industry of the northwest is doomed unless power interests are prevented from closing the remaining spawning streams, the Pacific Fisherman in its April issue contends for the recognition of two principles for governing the issuance of permits for future power projects on the rivers of Oregon and Washington.

First, says this publication devoted to the fishing interests, the burden of protecting the fish where power dams are built

doubt of the validity of the active promoter to translate his claims into reality, but this objection would be disposed of automatically if it be shown that the interests behind the movement are the largest in the power world.

Consideration on which the state and government will act in the matter will be of a wider and more fundamental scope. They will decide whether or not the proposed improvement would adversely affect the general public by devastating an important watershed; whether or not there is a general public need for the added volume of power which the improvement would afford; whether or not the project could manufacture and distribute electrical energy cheaply enough to make its construction feasible; whether or not the field proposed to be entered is adequately served as to volume and price. These are factors that will enter into the decision of the federal power commission. If the commission decides, on taking all of these into account, that the construction of the improvement will be of advantage to the general public, we are inclined to believe it will grant the applicant's petition; if it decides that the improvement is not needed and will disturb capital that is already invested for the purpose of caring for the area's present and future needs, or in short, will be contrary to public policy, it will refuse to grant the application.

If it be true, then, that the interests behind the present application are financially able to carry out all of their responsibilities, we may say that the petition of the Northwest Power company to develop the Marion Lake field brings to a head an issue that is of tremendous consequence to the Willamette valley, an issue that is none other than whether the time has arrived to harness the enormous power resources of the Cascade mountains. For decades men with vision have been looking to the time when those very resources would transform the valley into a manufacturing center, and towns with larger population and with enlarged opportunities for prosperity. In such a situation, it looks to us as though Albany cannot afford to make a record that can be interpreted as being hostile to the proposed development.—Albany Democrat-Herald.

CHANCE-TAKERS AND SCIENTIFIC PROGRESS

If men did not take chances, there would be little human advancement. No greater risks have been taken in any branch of mechanical progress than in aviation. The career of a century, which covers the history of practical aviation is replete with the risks of high enterprise. A flyer at Santa Ana, Cal., took another one this week. At 500 feet he cut off the motor of his 2,800-pound plane and placed himself and his craft at the merces of providence and a parachute, which had been released from the plane by a coiled spring. The parachute, sixty feet in diameter and containing 600 yards of silk, was opened after the plane had dropped 200 feet, and warded its burden gently to earth. A man had taken a chance and demonstrated that it could be done. His name is (Captain) Roscoe Turner, Hollywood stunt flyer, and he undoubtedly contributed something to aviation history.—Bellingham Herald.

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HURRAH FOR THE CITY COUNCIL

The city is to be commended for the passage of ordinances that will do away with the hand bill and the carnival nuisances. Hereafter it will not be necessary for a man to take a shovel with him when he climbs into his car at night with which to scoop out the bills that have been placed there. When he approaches his home he will not have to wade through piles of bills nor will they clutter up his yard. These bills were placed in cars and on porches without the consent of the owner. Those who placed them there were therefore trespassing. The custom was a nuisance and we are glad to see it suppressed.

If anybody can think of any good reason for permitting a carnival company to invade a city, we will give a year's subscription to our favorite daily newspaper. To be sure, the calliope makes a fine thing for fraternities to borrow when they want to serenade themselves. Such an outfit takes out of town the money that should be used in paying bills to local merchants and the council did the right thing in making the license so high that there will be little temptation to come here. Corvallis Gazette-Times.

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