

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sweeps Us; No Fear Shall Awe."
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Entering the Hall of Fame

EIGHT busts were uncovered in the Hall of Fame at New York university last week. They were the effigies of distinguished Americans, chosen for permanent exhibition in our national "hall of fame." The busts were of William Cullen Bryant, Henry Clay, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, James Madison, Francis Parkman, Emma Willard. That list sounds like an echo from the past. We had supposed most of them had gotten their marble visages in the appointed niches long ago. 'Tis well, indeed that some of them got in now, for they might be blackballed in another generation.

Bryant, Holmes, Longfellow, do they not seem rather old-fashioned now? Bryant's sonorous "Thanatopsis" fits in well with lodge funeral rituals; otherwise his poetry is pretty well forgotten after one leaves the eighth grade. Holmes had wit enough to survive; and Longfellow was prolific enough to merit immortality as American poets go.

But Francis Parkman—there was a man. A real historian. One who had the scholar's zeal with the gift of matchless prose style. His histories retain a freshness for reading and an accuracy in detail and interpretation which make them pre-eminent in the field of American historical literature.

Emma Willard, who was she? Not she, but Francis founded the W. C. T. U. Emma was the founder of the "female seminary." That entitles her to admission to the American parthenon.

A half-century hence who will be allotted to the empty spaces: Ford, Hoover, Wilson, Edison—it is interesting to speculate how fame will fade or endure. If Dolly Gann is admitted she'll be particular where her bust is to sit, or stand, through the ages.

The Week Is Critical

THIS is predicted to be the final week of the reparations conference in Paris. It is a critical week. The financial stability of Germany hangs in the balance. Unless minds meet in the next few days the economic health of Europe may be put in jeopardy. Germany seeks a revision of the Dawes plan. The first proposals were rejected, the differences between the allied powers and German representatives was too great to be bridged. When the conference was about to disband Owen Young, American representative, made a new proposal to the Germans which they approved. The English found fault with it because it altered the percentages for the distribution of indemnities, so the question is delicate.

Meantime Germany has been face to face with a financial crisis. High interest rates in this country, and the uncertainty over reparations has cut off her supply of foreign loans, the reichsbank has had to raise its discount rate, and if the conference fails, will have to boost it still higher which would precipitate a panic possibly in Germany. The dilemma is painful to Dr. Schacht, the German delegate. He hesitates to assume a heavy burden of reparations for his country; on the other hand he knows a rejection of the terms may mean immediate disaster.

In the long interval since the end of the war we have seen Europe on the brink of chaos so many times that we cannot help but have faith that some bridge over the abyss will again be found. Certain it is, that neither the allies nor the United States will prosper with Germany prostrate.

Law-Making in Missouri

THE Missouri legislature seems to operate without a "stop" sign. Here it is going on summer, and the landladies at Jefferson City still have the spare rooms rented at the usual legislative rates, and no end of the session in sight. It has been an interesting if fruitless assembly of Missouri legislators. Its drab routine was broken the other day when a senator named Buford, who had been interrupting annoyingly through the day, launched a personal tirade against a fellow senator. Suddenly a shrill, youthful voice from the center gallery shouted out:

"My God. Take that drunken senator out of here and proceed with your business."

Buford ran from his seat to a point just under the gallery where the young man sat and yelled: "Bring that—down here. I'll take care of him," and repeated his epithet several times while the ladies in the galleries closed their ears or hastened away.

When we realize how laws are made, we wonder sometimes, that the law is regarded with as much respect as it is.

It was W. M. Jardine as secretary of agriculture, who last fall advised the farmers to hold their wheat for higher prices. Many of them have held, are still holding. But wheat prices are on the toboggan. Here was a man who had access to the most complete knowledge of production, of world supply and world demand, and with numerous experts to give him advice. Yet what a poor guess he made, and how costly to farmers who followed his judgment. How much more successful can the various boards and committees created by the proposed farm relief bill be in speculating on prices, wind and weather. Are we not simply sanctifying the previously execrated board of trade "gambling"?

The Portland central labor council endorses higher street car fares so the street carmen can get higher pay. Then the company will have to ask for another fare increase to get the profit it isn't getting now. However, this shows a gleam of logic on the part of the unions. Usually they ask for pay increases and rate decreases.

Fare-hoisting isn't the answer to the trolley car problem. Cities with higher fares find their companies in about the same boat as Portland is now: lean earnings. By the rules of mathematics the fare increases can be fully justified. But the showing of experience is that no matter what the scale of fares the street car companies find profits mighty scant.

Rich widows can surely stand a lot of financial punishment. This Seattle Mrs. Smith who let a scoundrel marry her and make off with a million or two, turned around and hired a Bend lawyer to get her goods back. Now she has hired some more lawyers to recover from the Bend lawyer.

But the Smith case rather crimps the publicity value of being the author of the late Burdick bill.

The trouble with cedar shingles isn't foreign competition so much as domestic. Intelligent advertising would go far toward selling cedar shingles. They are far superior in beauty, utility and durability to a lot of patent roofing now on the market.

Girls at the state college are reported as spurning cigarettes because of opposition from the boy friend. Perhaps the college lads have wall mottos. "Lips that touch luckies shall never touch mine."

Reaching For The Moon



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

A scrap of history:

In August, 1853, the different tribes of Indians in the Rogue river valley, suddenly assuming a hostile attitude, murdered many settlers and miners and burned nearly all the buildings for about 100 miles along the main traveled route from Cow creek south to the Siskiyou mountains. Old Joe, John and Sam, and George and "Limpy," were the principal Indian leaders.

General Lane at the time being in the Rogue river valley, at the request of citizens, assumed control of the defense forces. Captain Alden of the regular army, and all the local militia, joining and serving under his command.

The Indians collected in a large body and retreated northward toward the Umpqua. On August 24, Lane's pursuing forces attacked the Indians in their fortified position on Evans creek, and General Lane was then shot through the arm, and Capt. Alden received a wound from which he never fully recovered. Others of the attacking party were wounded, some of whom subsequently died of their injuries.

The battle was bloody and at close range, and the Indians, most of whom knew General Lane, when they found he was in command of the troops, called out to "Joe Lane" and asked him to come into their camp to arrange some terms for a peaceful settlement.

With more courage than discretion, in his wounded condition, General Lane ordered a cessation of hostilities and fearlessly walked into the hostile camp. After a long conference, it was agreed that the fighting should cease, and that both parties should return to the neighborhood of Table Rock, on the north side of the Rogue river valley, and that an armistice should exist till General Joel Palmer, then superintendent of Indian affairs for Oregon, could be sent for.

Both whites and Indians, keeping watch of one another, marched slowly back over the same trail, and Lane established his camp on Rogue river, while the Indians selected a strong and almost inaccessible position, just under the perpendicular cliffs of Table Rock.

Governor Curry of Oregon and been appealed to by messenger, and he authorized Col. Nesmith to raise 75 men at Salem and escort a shipment of arms from Fort Vancouver to the Lane camp, coming under charge of Second Lieut. Kautz, fresh from West Point (who was advanced to major-general in the Civil war), and the Salem men and the Fort Vancouver wagon train with supplies joined at Albany.

After a toilsome march, the Salem men and the supplies arrived at Lane's camp September 3, two days before the expiration of the armistice. The white troops were "hoping for a fight," but General Lane had pledged a parley for peace.

Lane had promised that he, with 10 other unarmed men of his selection, should conduct the parley within the camp of the Indians. Against his protest, Col. Nesmith, master of the Chinook jargon, was chosen by Lane as interpreter. Nesmith had traversed that country five years before and fought those same Indians, who were notorious for their treachery in early times, had earned the designation of "Rogues." In their camp were 700 well armed braves. Nesmith told Lane he was willing

to fight Indians, but that he had not enlisted to offer himself as an unarmed interpreter for slaughter by treacherous redskins. But Lane's arguments prevailed, and in the parleying party were, besides General Lane, Col. Nesmith and General Palmer, the following: Samuel F. Culver, Indian agent; Capt. A. J. Smith, Capt. L. F. Mosher, Col. John E. Ross, Lieut. Kautz, R. B. Metcalf, J. D. Mason, and T. T. Tierney. Judge Matthew P. Deady was also at the Lane camp.

The story of the famous parley is too long for this issue. It was a tense time, lasting from early morning till late afternoon. Even a sketchy description of it is too long for this issue. It will follow in a later number; also the impressions made on Judge Deady, lasting throughout his eventful life.

But the treaty was concluded, and the final papers in the archives at Washington bear the names of most of the above men at the parley. The peace there concluded lasted for nearly two years, when, in 1855, the Indians

Old Oregon's Yesterdays

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

May 16, 1904
John Krebs, Leonard Krebs, M. W. Krebs and John A. Krebs filed articles of incorporation for the Krebs Hop company, with a capital stock of \$250,000. They have 400 acres of hops near Independence.

Pupils of Miss Beatrice Sheldon will give a closing recital at the M. E. church June 7, when Mrs. Hinges and Professor Drew will assist.

Dogs killed two fine goats on the Howell Prairie farm of Bill Ramsden of Salem.

Architect W. C. Knighton was in the city looking after construction of the Bryeman and other buildings. He lives in Portland.

Free circus tickets for boy or girl under 16 just secure one new three month subscription to The Oregon Statesman.

Here and There:

Terse comments on Events, Local and Abroad, of the Past Week.

RADIO broadcasting which features the beneficial qualities of a certain cigarette is vigorously scored by the Oregon Voter this week. "Health instruction is broadcast that cigarette smoking is the way to attain physical pulchritude, athletic prowess, mental quickness," recites the Voter. "Wholesome food, fresh air, exercise and sleep are relegated into a Victorian junkheap."

The Voter is quite right in insisting that propaganda for the health values of cigarettes be stopped as misleading and false. Cigarette smoking a pleasant habit and rapidly increasing in popularity is not a healthful habit and physicians who know have no hesitancy in saying so. To imply, subtly and directly, that health can be purchased by inhaling tobacco smoke is ridiculous and seemingly needs no refutation but backed by testimonials ranging from Follies girls to sea captains, the instruction is guised as truth.

There is another story of interest in The Voter. The Astoria hotel bond holders who now own the property, are worried because the Clatsop county court has boosted the assessed value of the property to a figure which squeezes any possible interest payment to the bondholders out of the picture. Present income from the property, which in two years, after repayment of loans made to the bondholders, would bear only \$7400 to spread among \$185,000 worth of bonds for a two year interest payment. It is not right that the tax basis should be raised just as soon as the outside capital represented by the bondholders, tries to make the hotel go. The building of the hotel and the loss of the equity of stockholders who put \$180,000 into the project illustrates what many other communities have found out: the impossibility of having a first class hotel without sufficient business. Marshfield didn't get as far as Astoria with its hotel. That city's hotel stands incomplete, a monument to great ambitions and ill-advised financing. Eventually stockholders lose out and then the bond holders have had scratching to make their security good.

THE Panama canal is undergoing a great increase in traffic handled and if present rates of increase are maintained within 30 years the canal will be doing its full capacity, handling 60,000,000 tons of shipping annually. But do not worry yet about having to juggle up for a new canal. Engineers have schemed it out that a third set of locks through the canal would increase the capacity of the canal to 100,000,000 tons of shipping a year. That will do for upwards of a century.

Congress has already authorized the construction of a great dam in the Charges river, 14 miles from Gatun Lake. Here billions of cubic feet of water will be stored to be poured into the lake where it will be kept as a source of water supply for the canal during the dry period. The dam and its accompanying construction work will be done in five years and will cost \$12,000,000.

Harold Hamstreet, a Willamette valley young man has sold his paper at Wallowa. Hamstreet earned a name for himself as an editor

who talks straight from the shoulder. That species of editors is becoming fewer and consequently more admired. The public likes a man who is honest and fearless. The public does not object being differed with if the difference is fairly stated, is not biased by ignorance or unthinking prejudice. Honest difference of opinion brings out truth and that should be the one great aim of the newspaper. Wherever Hamstreet locates, and we trust it will be in Oregon, he should keep on speaking out in meeting.

What is a rate differential? If you lived in Portland you should know this as well as you know the meaning of the rose festival. We surmise a rate differential isn't always understood even though it means so much to this great Oregon city.

Down the mighty Columbia river are built railroad lines, on either side, which enjoy the ad-

vantages of the water grade straight into the Willamette valley. To get to Seattle railroad lines must go over a mountain range. Portland claims and has won its claim years ago, that freight shippers from eastern Oregon and southeastern Washington, should get a 10 per cent lower rate to Portland than to Seattle.

That means that if you lived in Walla Walla and had a wheat ranch you'd ship down the Columbia rather than over the Cascades. The differential has brought millions of tons into Portland, and has done more than any other one thing to make this a great port.

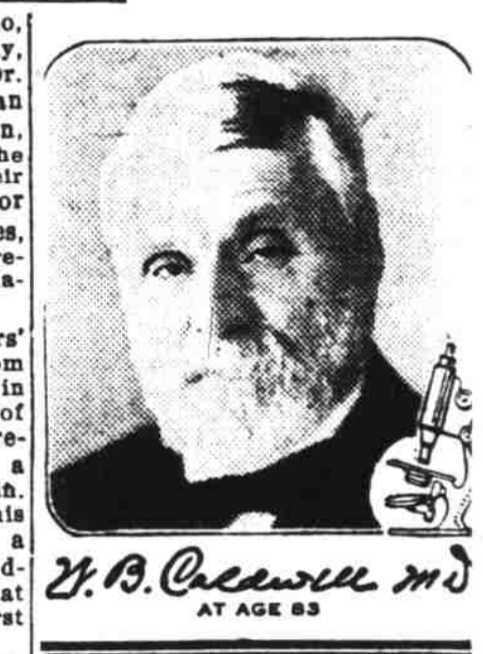
Now the proposal is to reduce the freight rate on wheat coming from the eastern part of the states of Oregon and Washington into Puget Sound and into the Willamette valley. Portland favors this as does Seattle for both ports want to ship the grain east by water rather than overland but the Portlanders insist the differential must stand in any new set of rates formed. The proposal is sound; it does cost less to haul a bushel of wheat down the river than over the mountains and the difference in cost must be reflected in lower rates.

Doctor Found What is Best for Thin, Constipated People

As a family doctor at Monticello, Illinois, the whole human body, not any small part of it, was Dr. Caldwell's practice. More than half his "calls" were on women, children and babies. They are the ones most often sick. But their illnesses were usually of a minor nature—colds, fevers, headaches, biliousness—and all of them required first a thorough evacuation. They were constipated.

In the course of his 47 years' practice (he was graduated from Rush Medical College back in 1875), he found a good deal of success in such cases with a prescription of his own containing a simple laxative herbs with psyllium. In 1892 he decided to use this formula in the manufacture of a medicine to be known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and in that year his prescription was first placed on the market.

The preparation immediately had as great a success in the drug stores as it previously had in his private practice. Now, the third generation is using it. Mothers are giving it to their children who were given it by their mothers. Every second of the working day someone somewhere is going into a drug store to buy it. Millions of bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin are being used a year.



Its great success is based on merit, on repeated buying, on one satisfied user telling another. There are thousands of homes in this country that are never without a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and we have gotten many hundreds of letters from grateful people telling us that it helped them when everything else failed. Every drug store sells Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

SEE SHIPLEY'S CENTER WINDOW

of

Graduation AND Party Frocks

\$10 and \$15

Beautiful crisp Taffetas, Georgettes, Moire and Tulle, Silk Chiffons and Georgettes with lace skirts. All are of the very latest design and the workmanship is wonderful—one would never expect to get such dresses as these for the prices quoted above.

Yellow
Orchid
Blue
Gold
Peach
Pink
White

Shipley's
Quality Merchandise
Popular Prices

When You Decide To Make a Will

MAKE certain that your will is properly drawn, and that your estate will be economically and efficiently administered. To accomplish both we suggest:

1. That you decide how you want to dispose of your Estate, and make a memorandum of your wishes.
2. That you consult your lawyer and have him draw your will.
3. That you name this bank of long experience as Executor and Trustee.

United States National Bank