

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sweeps Us; No Fear Shall Ave."
From First Statesman, March 25, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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"Anti-Knock Charlie"

THE Gentleman at the key-hole, that nameless revealer of political mystery at Washington, applies the designation of "Anti-Knock Charlie" to Senator McNary in an article appearing in the current issue of Collier's Weekly. Rating him as the coming leader of the senate, the man with the keyhole view puts McNary among the great emollients of politics in the history of the senate. Murray Crane was like that, and Charlie Curtis too "before he became vice-president and socially important." McNary's smoothness is calculated as even less friction-producing than that of Curtis.

This seems rather a new description of McNary, who while a man of balanced judgment and affable and courteous in his personal relations, has never been listed among political boot-lickers. But McNary's friends in Oregon will be interested in the impressions he has made on this Washington correspondent who endeavors to relate the happenings in the bedrooms of politics in the national capital.

"A few years ago a Washington correspondent took a straw vote among his fellow newspaper men on the question of who was the most popular senator. Charlie McNary led all the rest. If the vote had been taken among the senators also, the result would have been the same. He is a good fellow. He hasn't any rough edges that irritate anyone.

"He isn't an Old Guard man and he isn't a Progressive. He avoids extremes as a cat avoids rain. He was never so unhappy as he was when the circumstance that he was chairman of the Agricultural Committee of the Senate attached his name to the Haugen-McNary farm bill which split his party. If that bill hadn't been buried in the end it would have shortened McNary's life.

"He loves compromise as well as Cornet House used to love it. He likes to see everyone about him smiling and happy. He is not aggressive. He seldom lifts up his voice in speech. There are so many senators who like to make speeches that he never gets in their way by making a speech on his own account.

"He cares more for personal relations than he does for policies, except in that softly and discreetly rebellious heart of his. He has more contacts than anyone else in the senate.

"There is a kind of chemical substance which in the presence of two mutually hostile chemical elements promotes fusion and combination. That is what Charlie McNary is. He is the anti-knock mixture in the Senate gasoline.

"An anti-knock mixture won't make the Republican party in the Senate one single harmonious party but it will make it sound better. Having McNary as their titular though not their real leader, the Progressives may feel that they represent the true light that shines from the White House for the illumination of all Republicans. And the faith of the Old Guard that they are the only genuine disciples will not be shaken. The name Republican is broad enough to cover anything from Bingham to Brookhart, from Grundy to Borah, and Mr. McNary will do nothing to narrow its catholicity."

Salt on Their Wounds

ANOTHER thing that was exploded in the Wall street blow-out last fall besides the delusion of the "new economic era" was the myth about how the big money kings of Wall street knew what stocks to buy and just what the market was going to do. That was the basis of the sale of many of the "investment trusts." It was urged that the folks back in New York could select the stocks to be held in these trusts, could sell at the peak and buy at the low, and the small investor would do far better to trust his money to them because of their "expert knowledge." Expert be hanged. There are more burned fingers and broken bones in the financial centers of New York and Chicago than there are out in the sticks.

The investment trusts, now that the end of the year is past, are hanging their laundry out to public gaze and exposing the fact that they took as hard lickings as most any one else. Some of them have scurried about to cut down capitalization by calling in a lot of the watered stock. Here is the Fourth National Investors Corporation which reports loss realized on sale of securities \$1,147,055. And the Lehman Corporation reports net loss on sale of securities \$1,780,341.

Besides the losses on securities actually sold, many of these investment trusts are hung up with securities which cost them more than the present market price. Thus the Second National Investors Corporation, which reports profits from sales as \$467,758, shows in its statement of present securities owned an excess of cost over market value of \$1,612,056.

Then there are others, many others, whose reports have not been published. And many others of the big names in financial circles are licking their sores—if they haven't jumped out of their Park avenue apartment because of "ill health."

Rivalry in Zero Weather

WITH Albany and Eugene and Portland reporting temperatures above, and Salem the only one with a below zero mark, we are convinced the recording thermometers ought to be moved in from the airport and put close to the heating boilers of city buildings the same as in Portland and other cities. It is true that the cold is perceptibly moderated by the heat given off by the heating plants of many city buildings.

On the night Salem had an official mark of minus five, Portland reported plus 15. Vancouver across the river had minus five. With a cold wave so universal it is difficult to believe that the figures represent true temperatures under identical situations.

Charlie Wilson should get the weather instruments moved back to town.

The parrot fever the country is reported to be suffering from is just an epidemic of fear. Some battling case distressed a doctor who was passing his time in the city. He looked through his medical dictionary and found a new disease which would cover up his ignorance as well as anything, so he pronounced the ailment parrot fever. Then parrot fever spread rapidly, became almost an epidemic. It was a godsend to doctors whose cures didn't work and whose guesses didn't get over.

Regarding the suggestion to plant roses on the highway between Portland and Salem, the Eugene Register doubts if the plan would succeed because of the care required to cultivate the rose bushes. It suggests the wild rose. Now some one with a bright idea might suggest Scotch broom.

Pasting a gummed sticker on your windshield is a lot easier than changing metal plates in midwinter. That will be another advantage of dating your new plates from July to July, you won't freeze your fingers and lose your temper trying to put them on in a cold garage in January.

Now it will be interesting to see how many football players enroll at Oregon next fall from Minnesota.

NO ONE TO GUIDE HIM?



BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

A new experience:

The Bits man in his time has witnessed and felt a considerable number of political earthquakes—

But he had to go to California to feel a real seismicological one, with its peculiar sensations that can neither be described nor forgotten; terrifying to many people who are used to such tremors, to say nothing of the harrowing feelings such disturbances give to the uninitiated.

The Statesman of last Thursday gave Associated Press news of the quake, and in much more detail than was printed in the Los Angeles newspapers of that date. The leading newspaper of southern California, in the opinion of the Bits man, is the Los Angeles Times. Following is the complete report in that paper, in its issue of Thursday, Jan. 16, and it was not in first section front page position, with large head lines:

"A rather sharp earthquake shock, followed shortly by one of lesser intensity, was felt in Los Angeles and generally over southern California at 4:24 and 4:35 p.m. yesterday. No damage was reported. Preliminary reports failed to indicate any particular center of the tremor, but sections toward the east end of the San Gabriel valley and in Riverside county seemed to experience the shock to a greater degree. A paved road up in Lytle Creek canyon above Fontana was reported cracked and in Claremont, the movement was strong enough to rock parked automobiles. Hemet reported the shocks the most severe felt since the quake there in April, 1918. Riverside, Orange, Santa Ana, Pomona, Glendale and other cities reported feeling the shock distinctly. In Covington Los Angeles the shock was felt, although those on their feet in buildings in many instances failed to notice it. The Carnegie Institution seismological laboratory at the California Institute of Technology reported that the center of the shock was approximately 160 kilometers (97 miles) from Pasadena. The direction cannot be determined until this morning when the films will be developed. They reported three shocks: A faint one at 3:25 p.m.; the strongest at 4:25, and a third slight one soon afterward."

The Bits man was sitting in the audience in the famous Mission Play building when the first shock came. The last scene of the second act was being presented, with Fray Junipero Serra, founder of the missions, in prayer; giving thanks for the prosperity of the Indian missions of early California, and for the splendid work the fathers of the church (Catholic) had been able to do, and blessings—for the scene represents the near close of the life and labors of Fray Junipero.

The coming of the quake at that moment seemed like an answer to prayer. To say the least, it gave many in the audience a queer feeling. No one could make the feeling of the quake. The Times article, quoted above, says the shock was more severely felt in the San Gabriel valley than at other points. The Mission Play is near the old mission of San Gabriel, where services are still held, in the original church.

This is in the San Gabriel valley, and the site is given as nine to 13 miles from the business center of Los Angeles and four miles from that of Pasadena. The old church is in a fair state of repair, and services are held daily in it, and have been since it was founded by Fray Serra in 1771, excepting for a period after the earthquake of 1812, which destroyed the roof. Its walls, five feet thick, were not injured by that earthquake, which did more

or less damage to all the early missions.

The first shock of the earthquake, the 15th, as noted above, came while R. D. MacLean, playing the part of Fray Junipero, founder of the missions, was in prayer. (Frederick Ward, the great Shakespearean actor, played this part for several years. Mr. MacLean went on with his part without giving any indication of having noticed the tremor, which, however, he must have fully realized was shaking the great building.

The Bits man at the intermission, immediately following the second act of the Mission Play, which the prayer concluded, was in the office of the author and maker of the play, John Steven McGroarty, when the second tremor came. Mr. McGroarty smiled and said it was not often the audience could be given such an added attraction. He remarked that there would be a third tremor, as that is the way of earthquakes in southern California. No one at the play felt the third tremor.

When the first shock came, no one in the audience left his or her seat, so great was the tension of the scene on the stage. At the close of the scene, however, every member of the audience was as still with subdued excitement, though no one, the Bits man believes, failed to remain for the third and last act. But there was much excitement among the ushers and other help around the play house. One of the ushers remarked that she was so badly scared at the first shock that she could not move.

The Bits man has visited a number of the old missions of California, and will be glad to give in this column before long some of his impressions of them.

How many readers know that el camino real (the king's highway), or the old Spanish trail, not only passed all the 21 old California missions but also continuing on into old Fort Vancouver and passed through what is now Salem? And how many can say just where it passed over the Ankeny hill to the south of Salem?

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

WHAT ABOUT AN INFIRMARY?

They're talking about building a new stadium at Oregon.

Hayward field, built in 1913 to house 20,000 persons, is not big enough. It is filled once every two years. They want to move it.

The University owns a large tract of land out on Nineteenth avenue that would be suitable for a stadium that will hold 30,000. Eugene and University officials expect to meet next week to talk over reasons why it should be built.

Students in the crowded, antiquated old library in the inadequate chemistry building, or in the archaic men's gymnasium read about the new stadium. They look around them; they see the need for other things; they wonder why Oregon talks of new stadium and greater football crowds when it has many poor buildings.

If the University were run principally to produce football teams they might understand. The students do not know how much money it will cost to build the new stadium. They do not know whether it would go far to alleviate undesirable and research conditions caused by poor school plants.

should have a pink-and-white cameo face like that of Hugh Hume, an Adonis figure like that of Claude Ingalls and a correct sartorial equipment like that of C. C. Chapman, including spats and cane. We realize that a lot of people are going to think the procession has gone on and left us but we have just got to say, none the less, that the symbolic Oregon as he is now pictured is good enough. Would you edit the art in Uncle Sam and make a kid of him? Then why edit Old Man Oregon?—Eugene Guard.

The theory that you can change the speed with which Oregon will develop by changing the cartoon depicting Oregon is placing too much reliance on psychology. During the last year he state chamber of commerce succeeded in enticing over 1,000 families to Oregon. We will bet a year's subscription to the world's best newspaper that not one of them was influenced one way or the other by the long standing representative of cartoon Oregon. If that has any influence whatever, somebody should tell New York which has been represented by Father Knickerbocker for all its somewhat lengthy life and it has grown to be quite a town in spite of it. Of course, it might be twice as large if its cartoon representative had been the swarthy Jimmie Walker. —Corvallis Gazette-Times.

THOSE CROWN JEWELS
The Russian crown jewels have bobbed up again in the days news. This time, strangely enough, they are safely ensconced behind from here in Moscow, and it report is correct, they have never left Russia, though in the past decade they have been smuggled into New York, buried in the grave of James Jones, seaman, and used for Bolshevik corruption purposes in Mexico, China, India, South America, Persia and elsewhere.

Few jewels have had a more exciting or more imaginative record than these. They disappeared from a safe in Petrograd in 1917; they were brought to the United States in 1920; in 1922 they were back in Russia and estimated to be worth half a billion; in the following year they were to be brought to America, and their value had jumped to 60 billion.

In 1925 a Rotterdam jeweler bought for 50 cents an emerald from the Czarist collection, valued at \$1,000. In the following year a jeweler named Norman C. Weiss, was to bring the crown jewels to the United States to be exchanged for plots for the Russian peasants, but as they did not show up, customs officials became convinced that they were being smuggled into the country, and spent many anxious days trying to find them—or so the reports said.

In 1927 a billion dollars worth of these gems were said to be stored in the Kremlin; in fact, they were shown to inquisitive newspapermen, some of whom wanted to know if they were real as they had heard that important stones had been sold and replaced by paste jewels. In 1928 "fabulous" quantities of the crown jewels were smuggled into the United States, with the accent on "fabulous." And during this entire period the jewels were corrupting statesmen and supplying

Enthusiasm to aid the University is something they like to see in the ownpeople. It shows a healthy relation between city and school.

True, the students will not pay for the stadium. They may be selfish when they voice their protests against a building program which ignores needs they feel are more vital.

Since they do not furnish the money, they can expect little to say in how it is spent. No fundamental law of liberty is involved.

The Emerald believes it represents the majority of student opinion on the question of a new stadium. The students want a large library where they can study the year round, not a football stadium to use two months of the year.—Oregon Emerald.

TO THE REAR, MARCH!

Some of our Oregon newspapers, as well as our up-and-coming governor, objected to the pictorial depiction of Old Man Oregon as a pudgy, middle-aged but vigorous looking gent with chin whiskers. They seem to think the emblematic Oregon

revolutionary factions all over the place. And now they are in an iron cage in Moscow. Let's hope they stay there.—Baker Democrat-Herald.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

To the Editor of The Statesman:

I noticed an article in your editorial column where a Seattle judge cut the undertakers claim against an estate from \$1100 to \$600, against the ravenous undertakers as against the greedy lawyers. Why not include the ravenous doctors in the same class?

I know a case of a poor family that lives on a small farm and were having a difficult struggle to make a living when one member of the family was stricken and an operation was necessary, this poor family had to borrow the money by mortgaging their home for \$500, to pay the doctor for about two hours work. This was several years ago; since then the family have only been able to pay the interest on this hold up and had to borrow some money last year to help pay their taxes.

How a man can have the nerve to face his fellow citizen after seeking him \$500 for two hours work is beyond human understanding.

Oh! If we had some good judge that could stop the ravenous appetites that the doctors are afflicted with we would have a little more justice in this world.

Yours truly,
ONE WHO KNOWS.

Yesterdays..

... Of Old Oregon

Town Talks from the Statesman Our Fathers Read

January 23, 1905

Recent developments disclose that the state of Oregon has been victimized and defrauded to the extent of thousands of acres of school land, the estimated value of which is placed at \$100,000. At least 3,000 acres of these lands were procured from the state by means of forged applications it appears. The title is now vested in the Abiqua Land company, but the state land board intends to bring suit or have deeds to the land set aside.

Smith of Josephine county will introduce a resolution in the house this morning to ascertain how many, to whom, and why the railways are issuing free passes.

Yow Park residents are registering complaint against a group of transient women who were working the sympathy dodge in that section.

MURDER DENIED

SEATTLE, Jan. 22. — (AP) — James L. Jensen, narcotics agent, who fatally shot Philip Jourdain, his brother officer, here New Year's eve, entered a plea of not

Expert Care Needed in Glaucoma

This Painful Disease, One of the Disabilities Affecting the Eye, Should Never Be Neglected.

By R. S. COPELAND, M. D.
U. S. Senator from New York.
Former Commissioner of Health,
New York City.

THERE is no wonder that thoughtful persons observe the remarkable perfection of Nature's methods. The human body, in its every part, is an instrument capable of adjusting itself to every condition it is likely to meet. Of all its parts, the eye must take first place in its remarkable adaptability to its purpose.

It must be expected that an organ so complicated will at times meet with trouble. One of the disabilities affecting the eye is known as "glaucoma." The name given this disease is derived from a Latin word meaning greenish-blue or gray. It is appropriately applied to the condition of the pupil of the eye. This is quite characteristic of glaucoma.

The victim of this complaint is likely to suffer great pain. The eyeball becomes very hard. The tension is sometimes so great it actually feels like a stone. If you will close your eyelids and place the ends of your index fingers upon the closed lids, you will get an idea of the normal tension of the eyeball. Pressing first with one finger and then the other, you will observe the elasticity of the eye, its softness. In glaucoma, the feeling is entirely different. The tissues do not give at all under pressure of the finger tips. The symptoms are due to an interference in the drainage of the eye. The fluid which accumulates in the front part of the eye is constantly renewed. The excess is carried away through a canal and ultimately gets into the general circulation. If this drainage system is interfered with the fluid accumulates in the eyeball and, eventually, of course, must fill it almost to the bursting point.

As you will see, the symptoms of glaucoma are just what might be expected. The accumulated fluid produces hardness of the eyeball. Pressure upon the sensitive nerves causes great pain. The eye becomes inflamed, the vision grows dim and, unless relief is afforded, blindness will result.

Various operations are recommended. In most cases they are successful. There are remedies which can be dropped into the eye to reduce the tension and relieve the pain. Every case of glaucoma is one requiring the expert attention of a specialist in eye diseases.

guilty when arraigned in superior court today on a charge of first degree murder.

They Couldn't Know

BACK IN 1818 the greatest newspaper of the day declared that the world had reached the limit of human expansion. It even went further, saying that there weren't enough supplies in the world to support further growth of population.

The mind of 1818 couldn't conceive of the miracles that human ingenuity would perform during the twentieth century. It couldn't imagine the wonders that would be wrought by new agricultural methods and modern manufacturing genius. It was ignorant of transportation as we know it, or the progressive sales methods of today. It could not see the vital part that would be played by advertising.

Even today there are some who fail to realize what an important factor advertising has become. Advertising is as much a part of today's life as electricity, antiseptic surgery or automobiles. It keeps us up to date on the many things we need in order to live profitable, happy and useful lives. It presents for our approval articles of all kinds and for all purposes. The requirements of each member of the family are met by advertised offers of good merchandise of proved value.

The advertisements save time, money and effort for those who read them and follow their guidance. They are practical guarantees of satisfaction.

Don't lay aside this paper without reading the advertisements