

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Ledgers and Spittoons

THESE are moving days out at the capitol. Various offices are being transferred from the old main building to the new state office building. Other offices that have been housed in other buildings will be transferred to the new edifice or to quarters vacated in the old. And moving for the state is just as laborious and tedious as it is for a private business or a householder. The other day we noticed in the corridor of the capitol a small truck loaded with miscellaneous paraphernalia, including ledgers and spittoons. If only a typewriter and a letter file had been included how typical the load would have been of the whole structure of government in the working.

The tools of government offices are chiefly letters and accounts. Stacks of files, battalions of typewriters, ponderous books of account, they are the equipment of the army of public servants who do the day-to-day work of governing. And the spittoons, forget not the spittoons. For how could laws be made, or laws executed, or pondered over and interpreted without the faithful ministry of the spittoon? Tobacco has had a vast place in the mechanics of government, so the spittoon must go along with the swivel chair, the records and the typewriters.

There is added significance in the humble spittoon which we observed. It was a mere spittoon. One recalls that in Olympia when the grand new capitol building was completed, the spittoons passed through a metamorphosis and emerged as cuspidors. The same \$50 or \$100 cuspidors became a resounding, political issue, made so by Governor Hartley. None of that in Salem. The lowly spittoons continue to accommodate the necessities of Oregon office holders. And it may be remarked, that in the erection and furnishing of this fine new office building there has not been a hint or suspicion of graft or extravagance, even in cuspidors. For this state is indebted to the high standards of public service exemplified in the members of the board of control and its secretary, during the period of planning and building this new state office building.

Doheny Is Acquitted

WITH reference to the acquittal of E. L. Doheny of the charge of bribing Secretary Fall, Senator Nye said: "It is another evidence that under our system you cannot convict \$100,000,000 of a felony."

No such conclusion may properly be drawn from the Doheny case. Sinclair in jail was one proof of the fallacy of the statement. Pantages wasting in jail is another proof that great wealth does not buy immunity. In fact agitators of the opposite color to Nye assert that a man of wealth has little chance at justice, that his wealth is really against him in the eyes of the common folk who make up juries.

It may seem strange that Doheny was acquitted while Mr. Fall was convicted on a similar charge. But the presiding judge issued an instruction which was an important victory for the defense in which he granted that Fall's guilt did not in itself make Doheny guilty. In other words while Fall might be guilty of accepting a bribe, Doheny might not be guilty of tendering a bribe. A fine distinction, be it said, yet it was across this narrow plank that Doheny walked to acquittal and freedom.

This was the issue: was the transfer of \$100,000 from Doheny to Fall a bribe or a loan? The Fall jury said it was a bribe; the Doheny jury viewed it as a loan so far as Doheny was concerned. The public perforce must accept the verdict of the juries in each case. It must be conceded that it was difficult to prove the intent of bribery when the principals asserted the sum was made as a loan.

Regardless of the fact or the intent, the act itself was highly reprehensible. Call it a loan made by one wealthy friend to another in distress, the transaction was highly improper and unethical, for one was having intimate dealings with the very department of government which the other was the head of. Let the juries say what they may, the American public has condemned Fall, Doheny, and Sinclair for their part in this deplorable picture of low political virtue.

Pyramiding of Capital

THE continued pyramiding of capital interrupted by the hard freeze in the financial waters of last fall, is being resumed. We have a touch of it in this state. The Portland Electric Power company, long an independent unit, now becomes a subsidiary of a vast holding company. Now the United States National Bank of Portland, already the largest bank in the state, absorbs the West Coast National Bank in Portland, and acquires control of eight other banks in the Portland area. This is a mere pigmy in size compared with the great merger in New York, consummated last week, in which the Chase National Bank, the Equitable Trust company, and the Interstate Trust company unite to form the largest bank in the world with resources of nearly three billions of dollars.

The continued economic growth of American industries naturally results in the creation of enterprises of vast magnitude. But many of these mergers are fostered either as promotions or to appease the American hunger for size. Thus in New York there has been a race for height of building towers. The Chrysler tower, the Bank of Manhattan building, the new building on the old Waldorf-Astoria site o'er top or will o'ertop the high Woolworth tower. We Americans are sufferers from megalia. We must deal in superlatives. The biggest must become still bigger, the tallest must be surpassed by something higher.

Such aspiration is but natural, we know; otherwise mankind would still be groveling in huts. But coming as rapidly as it has in recent years, values are put in flux. Valued names, like the "Equitable Trust" for instance, are scrapped overnight. Thus there is loss along with the gain.

The newly appointed associate justice of the supreme court is young, only 44, and apparently has figured as little in controversies that his name will be approved by the senate. He is John J. Parker of North Carolina. Two others from North Carolina have served on the supreme court: James Iredell, 1790-1799; and Alfred Moore, 1793-1804.

It is rumored that Stalin has been deposed as dictator of Russia. If all the rumors about the fall of the Soviets were laid end to end, they would reach from the earth to planet X. None of them, alas, has proven true.

HEALTH

Today's Talk
By R. S. Copeland, M. D.

According to the latest federal census, there are 42 million people employed in gainful occupations in this country. This is a vast army.

The machine age in which we live has given to the working man a higher standard of living than that possessed in any other age. He has shorter hours, a more comfortable home, a more plentiful supply of food, a more abundant supply of clothing, and a more plentiful supply of recreation. But the modern methods demand rigid, machine-like service which tends to make man's work equally mechanical. He is driven into grooves. Human values become machine values. The drabness and monotony of machine power is having its effects on the general health of workers, there is no doubt.

Very often do we hear that men, women and children are being educated in the industrial world, but after all they are fitfully better off than in former times. In the old days, the industrial worker was exposed to many dangers. Children, especially, fell under the deplorable conditions of the sweat shop.

There are many problems yet to be solved. Not yet have industrial workers the proper physical examinations. Illness and physical disabilities must be detected and treated. Facilities for healthful living conditions in the home, and recreation sufficient to maintain health, are lacking in many industrial communities. The health officer and the professional health worker are working side by side to bring about better health conditions in many of these industrial communities. But there is still room for the regulation of health protection and health promotion in many states.

Education for the worker in industry is needed badly. He must have a proper knowledge of healthful living. His home environment must be improved. His recreational facilities must be made an important part of his daily life. His health and mental vigor depend very much on the proper use of his leisure hours. He must have sufficient exercise, if he is working in a sedentary occupation, and plenty of fresh air and sunshine to keep physically fit. We need further child protection in labor. Until 1909, there were no laws made preventing children from entering dangerous trades. Since that time 50 occupations have been closed to children under 16 years of age.

Children in industry are exposed to all sorts of Montezuma or heavy toll in diseases in later life. These diseases from various infections of the body are called the "degenerative diseases." It is a tremendous problem to meet—the health hazards of children in industry.

Measures for the protection of workers in industry are many, and yet we are appalled at the great number of accidents among factory employes, and those in other occupations. More protection for workers is needed, more knowledge on the part of the worker how to maintain good health.

Editorial

Comment

From Other Papers

ROAD TO TOMORROW
The last link of the new motor highway from Laredo, Texas, to Mexico City will be completed sometime this summer; and if you think that item is of interest only to ambitious motor tourists you may have in mind the wrong idea. It may turn out to be one of the important events of the century, as far as the new world is concerned.

For generations Mexico has been a land apart. The conquistadors who in 1519 toppled the throne of Montezuma and razed his palaces to make way for the colonial regime of Spain set up a dominion that was static. The tide of events in the rest of the world passed Mexico by. Today's peon lives much as the peon of 1790 lived; and he, in turn, has a life that is much unlike the life of a citizen of the Artec empire.

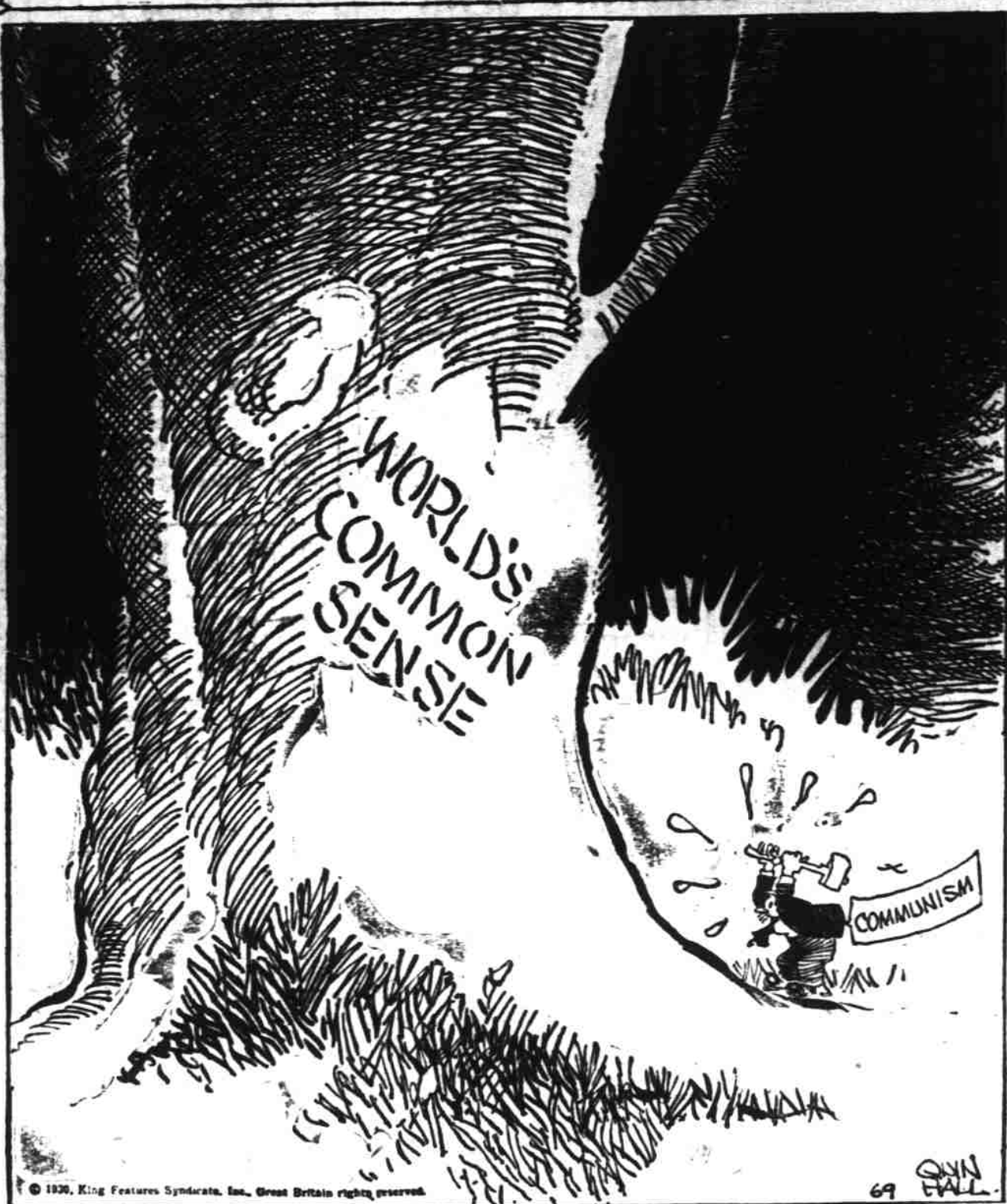
North of the Rio Grande, however, things went otherwise. Change followed change, so that even the poorest white man is born with the desire to live in a better world than his forefathers lived. But it was not until the automobile came, shortening distances and leveling mountainous and ending isolation, that incessant change became the order of the day.

This never-ending change, this constant wiping out of old barriers, this steady progression toward an indistinguishable goal, have not yet reached down into Mexico. But they will move there, once the automobiles start rolling along the new highway to Mexico City. Mexico, in short, will become Americanized—Eugene Guard.

HOW BRUCE DENNIS THINKS
What gubernatorial candidate will George W. Joseph pull the most strength from?

That is another political question now confronting the present campaign. Apparently he will hit into Norblad's strength harder and heavier than the others. Although he also may pull a good deal of the Hall support, with a chunk of Bennett's Portland vote also pressing Joseph to Bennett.

A WOODMAN AND THE HICKORY



"SHEIK'S WIFE"

BY WINIFRED VAN DUZER

CHAPTER XXXVIII
It took her only a few minutes to drive home, and there she looked into the bedroom upon Ken slumbering peacefully in his bed. "All my excitement for nothing," she told herself. "Maybe I'll learn some day. But it was worth everything I guess—worth what I know now. What I'm going to do."

For her plan was complete; she had made up her mind about Puss. Everything was clear when she awakened at Stonywall.

Of course it might fall just as the cheap little trick which would lead Ken or Pitt might have failed. But she did not believe this. She believed that down in his heart Ken loved her as much as he had loved her on their wedding day.

Anyway she must go through with this, take the chance for the sake of what it might bring. In the afternoon she went to see Nory, told him what she wished to have done. And if he suspected the reason he gave no sign.

"I'll see Wade right away, dryad. He'll be delighted with the publicity—your thought of that, didn't you? Shouldn't wonder if this would put you over as a writer. It that's what you want to do."

"I don't know, Nory. That is, I didn't. Now—well, I don't know." His eyes dreamt and her and she looked away. Sometimes she fancied there was more than just friendship in Nory's eyes when they rested on her.

Within the week Eve had invited the tribe to a dinner party at the Pen and Brush Club. Engraved invitations, this time, and she had arranged that it would be formal. Yet not even Ken was able to find out more than this.

papers; it'll be on the street by now. And a couple of news writers—man from the Planet and a woman from the Star—are coming in on Wade's invitation. Better look your story ready. Ho, hum—looks like the start of a big night."

"Not too big, I hope," she murmured. "They get out of hand—all sorts of things—when they're too big—"

The Pen and Brush Club had been transformed from a rather bare, shabby old building to a place of enchantment, banked with flowers and softly lighted. The table had been laid in the ball room and the tribe, all carefully garbed and groomed for once gathered about looking a little uncertain and watchful. Only Barton Wade at Eve's right and Nory at her left and the two reporters were wholly at ease. Even Ken, beyond asters and peonies at the foot of the table returned Eve's smile doubtfully. He had not known that Wade was to be here until the two met in the lounge, and he could not understand what it was all about. He was neglecting Puss whom Eve had placed next to him, and Puss seemed out of her depth and scared.

Nevertheless the dinner was gay though a great deal more formal than anything which ever had happened in The Lane. And at the end when Herman and the young German who was helping him tonight had gone about with their napkin-wrapped bottles, filling all the glasses with a flourish, a hush of expectancy settled upon the party. It was as if someone had cried "Now! This is the high moment—now!"

Wade arose ponderously, looked up and down the table, his eyes twinkling. He made a graceful speech; paid a high tribute to literature, to art, to the modern realistic school of writing. He spoke of the outstanding success of the season, proudly offered to the reading public by Wade's weekly "The Revelations of An Artist's Wife."

"The time has come," he stated. "When the author of this excellent portrayal must be led to take the acclaim which belongs to her. I say 'led' because she has been reluctant to disclose her identity; indeed her story was published with the understanding that it remain anonymous. Still she has yielded to our entreaties and finally consented to being known."

He paused, twinkling about the crowd. Everyone glanced at Puss, who sat in her chair, white and strained, a craven little figure.

"It gives me great pleasure," said Mr. Barton Wade, raising his glass. "To propose a toast to a brilliant young woman, a new star on the literary horizon. Ladies, gentlemen—to Evelyn Reade Wilmer!"

Silence—a gasp—the clatter of people getting to their feet—applause that made the walls ring. Everybody staring—they couldn't believe their ears—their eyes! Ken's wife. Little mousey Eve! They drank their wine, took up a cry: "Speech! Speech!"

He still was dazed, very formal next day. He drove to Haverford, brought all the newspapers home, handed them to his wife. And now once again Eve saw her name on front pages and her photograph as well. But this time she was the one the stories were about, and Ken was mentioned merely as her husband.

He had nothing to say of what had happened until finally over the dinner table Eve no longer could stand his staring.

"For goodness sake, Ken, don't keep looking at me that way! If you've got anything on your mind let's have it but stop acting as if I were something out of a zoo."

He muttered "Sorry" and then glanced away. And presently he asked "You think it's the truth what you wrote?"

"Isn't it?" she inquired sweetly. "Good lord!"

(To be continued)

Yesterdays
... Of Old Oregon
Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

March 25, 1905
Powerful propaganda for the promotion and furtherance of the petition for initiative upon the bill defeated at the last legislature, providing for assessment and taxation of certain real property in this state heretofore unassessed, will be established at over Oregon. First steps in this direction were taken in this city yesterday, through a non-partisan taxpayers' meeting.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Monument to an Indian:
How was the "great council," during the proceedings of which "Lawyer" saved the life of Governor Stevens of Washington and the whites with him, gathered, and how was it conducted?

A n e r o f f says: "Governor Stevens of Washington territory, when exploring for the Pacific railroad, in 1855, had visited and conferred with the tribes north and east of the Columbia concerning the sale of their lands, all of whom professed a willingness to dispose of them, and to enter into treaty relations with the government. Stevens had reported accordingly to congress, which appropriated money to defray the expense of these negotiations, and appointed Stevens and Palmer (Indian commissioner), as commissioners to make the treaties.

"But in the meantime a year and a half had elapsed, and the Indians had been given time to reconsider their hasty expressions of friendship, and to indulge in many melancholy forebodings of the consequences of parting with the sovereignty of the country. These regrets and apprehensions were heightened by a knowledge of the Indian war of 1855 in the Rogue river valley, the expedition against the Modocs for the punishment of the murderers of the Ward company." (The Ward party, excepting one 13 year old boy, were massacred on the old Oregon trail near Fort Boise in 1854. It consisted of nine men, two women and eight children, with five wagons, 40 cattle and six horses, with the usual covered wagon outfit.)

The Indian commissioner was General Joel Palmer, a pioneer who wrote his name large on the pages of early Oregon history. He bought the claim of Andrew Smith and founded the town of Lafayette in 1850. The town became the county seat of Yamhill county. He was one of the founders of the Oregon academy, an ambitious and flourishing pioneer school of higher education, at Lafayette. (The glory of the town and school have long since departed.)

Indian Commissioner Palmer had made treaties with the tribes of the Willamette valley, and bought for the government all their lands from the Columbia river to the Cascade and Coast ranges. The Indians east of the Cascades had been informed by rumor that General Palmer desired to take a part of the territory which they had agreed to surrender for a reservation for the diseased and degraded tribes of western Oregon, whose presence they did not desire.

Aware to some extent of the feelings of the tribesmen east of the Cascades Governor Stevens, in January, 1855, sent to them his most trusted aids, James Doty, among them, to ascertain their views before opening negotiations for the purchase of their lands. To Doty the Indians made the same professions of friendship and willingness to sell their country which they had made to Stevens in 1853; and it was agreed to hold a general council of the Yakimas, Nez Percés, Cayuses, Walla Wallas, and their allies, to be convened in the Walla Walla valley in May.

The place of meeting was chosen by Kamiah, head chief of the Yakimas, because it was an ancient council ground of his people, and everything seemed to promise a friendly conference. Thus was the "great council" arranged for, on the site of the present Whitman college campus.

A large amount of money was expended in Indian goods and agricultural implements, the customary presents for the head men on the conclusion of treaties. These were transported above The Dalles in keel boats, and stored

at Fort Walla Walla, then in charge of James Sinclair of the company's Bay company. A military escort for the commissioners was obtained at Fort Dalles (The Dalles), consisting of 40 dragoons under Lieut. Archibald Gracie. (Lieut. Gracie afterwards published a little book about the expedition and the council.) The company of 40 was augmented by the addition of a detachment under a corporal in pursuit of some Indian murderers whom they had sought for a week without finding.

The commissioners (Stevens and Palmer) arrived at the council ground before the escort arrived. An arbor had been erected for a dining hall for the commissioners, with a table of split logs, with the flat side up. It was a picturesque and beautiful spot; about five miles from Wallatapu, where the Whitman mission had been located before the massacre on November 29, 1847.

The Indians, with their customary dilatoriness, did not begin to come until May 24th, when "Lawyer" and "Looking Glass," sub-chief and chief of the Nez Percés, arrived with their delegation, encamping near by after having passed through fantastic illusions in full war costume. In like manner, and on the 25, the Yakimas, who, with others made up a total of between 4000 and 5000 Indians of both sexes. The 29th an attempt was made to organize the "great council," but it was not until the 30th that business was begun. It was a motion picture, like that which would not be ever seen again. Day after day the slow and reluctant conference proceeded.

The Cayuses were especially surly and hesitant. Their chief in one of his speeches said: "I wonder if the ground has anything to say? I wonder if the ground is listening to what I say? I hear what the ground says. It is the great spirit that placed me here. The great spirit tells me to take care of the Indians, to feed them aright. The great spirit appointed the roots to feed the Indians on." The water says the same thing. Feed the horses and cattle." The ground says, "The great spirit has placed me here to produce all that grows on me, trees and fruit." The great spirit wants to Indians to hold their land and not trade it off except they get a fair price."

The Cayuses were flatly against the sale. Kamiah, chief of the Umatillas, brother-in-law of Kamiah, would have nothing to do with it. Peupemoxmo, Cayuse chief, generally uncertain and shifty, was decidedly opposed to it. Joseph and Looking Glass of the Nez Percés were unfriendly.

Only Lawyer continued firm in keeping his word already pledged to Governor Stevens. Only for him, and the numerical strength of the Nez Percés, equal to that of all the other tribes present, no treaty would have been concluded with any of the tribes. He had a small store of book lore; he knew a little history. In his speeches he referred to Columbus and the story of his making the egg stand on end. He admitted in his talks that the red men had been compelled to recede before the whites, in a manner to arouse the fear of his Indian hearers; the fear of his Indian allies, and he agreed with Lewis and Clark to live in peace with the whites, he was in favor of making a treaty.

(This story will be concluded tomorrow.)

Waconda Farmers Welcome Rain
WACONDA, March 24—The rain coming at this time is a real blessing to most farmers here as much plowing and seeding has been done during these fine spring days.

Those who have berry yards have taken advantage of good weather also and their fields are worked.

NO. 20
Synopsis of the Annual Statement of the Liberty Life Insurance Company of Topeka, the State of Kansas, and the thirty-first day of December, 1935, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

CAPITAL
Amount of capital stock paid up, \$500,000.00.
INCOME
Net premiums received during the year, \$707,073.70.
Interest, dividends and rents received during the year, \$55,091.06.
Income from other sources received during the year, \$27,448.29.
Total income, \$789,612.95.

DISBURSEMENTS
Net losses and claims paid during the year, \$129,421.27.
Dividends paid on capital stock during the year, \$25,000.00.
Commissions and salaries paid during the year, \$159,288.22.
Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year, \$5,487.15.
Interest and other expenditures, \$16,878.48.
Total expenditures, \$261,075.12.

ASSETS
Value of real estate owned (market value), \$1,617,093.47.
Value of stocks and bonds owned (market value), \$1,480,805.00.
Loans on mortgages and collateral, etc., \$47,745.00.
Cash in banks and on hand, \$47,745.00.
Premiums in course of collection written since September 30, 1935, \$97,991.35.
Interest and rents due and accrued, \$4,104.15.
Total assets, \$3,246,463.90.

LIABILITIES
Gross claims for losses unpaid, \$14,264.36.
Amount of unearned premiums on all outstanding risks, \$292,456.38.
Due for commission and brokerage, 264.36.
All other liabilities, 265,981.50.
Total liabilities, \$512,986.60.
Total assets, exclusive of capital stock, \$2,733,477.30.

BUSINESS IN OREGON FOR THE YEAR
Not premiums received during the year, \$4,950.75.
Losses incurred during the year, 0.
Name of Company—Liberty Life Insurance Company.
Name of President—Charles A. Moore.
Name of Secretary—Charles L. Clark.
Statutory residence attorney for service in Oregon, Commissioner of Insurance, Salem, Oregon.

A Problem For You For Today
John has \$6 this evening, which is 20 per cent more than he spent and 25 per cent less than he earned today. How much had he last night?

Answer to Yesterday's Problem
14 seconds. Explanation—Multiply 30 by 2; add 1950; multiply 3 by 6250; divide 1540 by 1190.

The newspaper stories got quite sentimental after this when it