

The Oregon Statesman

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

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An Artful Dodger

PRIZE dodger of the Dodge tribe seems to be Mrs. Robert Dodge, a New York woman who is in business as president of some cosmetic concern. Her dodger did not prove as artful as she designed, for the customs inspectors opened up her trunks and found she had loads of valuable dresses, furs and jewelry which she had not declared properly. When they get through Mrs. Dodge had to hand them a check for \$213,286 in order to get her Paris gowns and goods released.

It seems rather sporting to try to thwart the customs duties. Dodging the inspector is something like dodging a prohibition agent apparently. From the number of names of the wealthy and socially prominent who have been "caught with the goods" and forced to pay very heavy penalties, one might think this class would learn to be truthful with Uncle Sam. They would at least avoid a lot of humiliating publicity if they were.

The trouble with the rich classes is that they think their wealth entitles them to special consideration. They think they can get by and that ordinary laws do not apply to them. Their moral sense is notably deficient, and it takes the tonic of fear of exposure to act as a moral bracer for them.

Poor Mrs. Dodge will have to sell many a package of artificial beauty to recuperate her "loss" of \$213,286, a fortune in itself. Perhaps the advertising which this incident gives her will stimulate sales so she can make it back quickly. For the moment, however, we note that she "is at her home suffering a nervous breakdown." Which probably means that the butler, the maid, the cook and the mere husband are getting the devil.

Lumber Overproduction

LUMBERMEN who are finding the going desperate these days look with no favor at all on the impending opening up of new tracts of timber and adding to the mill capacity of lumber. Up in Clackamas county the S. P. has taken over a logging road and announces extensions and simultaneously it is announced that seven new mills will start cutting the timber. Similarly the O. E. branches will throw onto the market fresh quantities of logs and lumber.

At present lumber orders are running under production, and production is far under capacity. The West Coast association has just voted for drastic reduction in operating. Lumber consumption has declined with the cessation in residential and farm buildings. Use of substitutes has made heavy inroads on the lumber business. No more mill capacity is required for a number of years to come. The claim that the timber is ripe and needs to be cut is partly true; but if it can be milled and sold only at a loss plus causing a loss to mills already running, what is the gain? The deterioration in standing timber is slight over the span of a few years.

Lumber is the biggest wealth-producing industry of the state. It seems to get the least consideration from the government, from the public, and from the press.

Collins Gets the Job

HENRY W. COLLINS, Pendleton grain merchant, has been appointed district manager for the farmers' grain corporation, the selling organization created at the instigation of the federal farm board. This appointment was rumored months ago, Senator Steiwer being credited with having engineered it in return for Collins' support in his own campaign. Collins is a big wheat man, interested in farms, warehouses and mills.

A good many of the people who have been lining up for the cooperative movement have been people with warehouses to sell or who want jobs under the government-financed boards. It becomes a question what Collins will do with his warehouses. Will he sell them or lease them to the corporation? He himself is known as a very able grain merchant. He probably figures if the government is going to take over the grain trade he had better go with it at a nice salary rather than to try to buck the game alone.

"Authorized" News

Many statements regarding Governor Norblad's campaign coming from any other source than Governor Norblad or myself are unauthorized." So says Kenneth Hauser, campaign manager, in replying to the Ralph Watson article in the Portland Journal. Well, no one thought the Watson story was "authorized" by the governor. But does Mr. Hauser mean that papers are not to publish, nor the public to believe any articles except those that are "authorized" by the governor or himself?

All the public wants to know is whether the story is true or not. So far as the report about Brady's joining in with the Norblad campaign is concerned, Hauser admits the support, which he says "comes without solicitation." Right-o, but does it come "without solicitation"? Brady's close acquaintances with Brady and his tactics and acquainted with the Norblad campaign set-up do not think so.

The back-biting now going on in some communities over lack of progress as shown by the disappointing census returns will be softened when the rest of the country is heard from. There have been decreases in many cities as well as west, or disappointing gains. Our rate of population growth is much slower, due to limiting size of families and to shutting off immigration.

Corvallis has a pioneer eruption. Dr. Horner has assembled the steamers and the hoop-skirts for a pioneer days parade there today. ought to be educational for the 20-eds in rumples state.

A lot of people are satisfied to have a justice of the peace marry them, but they want a real preacher to bury them.

Portland is doing "big time" in the census. Chicago, San Francisco and Boston are all sure the census get tired before finishing the job.

Unwanted babies, if they only knew, should envy the little Schaefer-Watson baby in Portland. She at least is wanted.

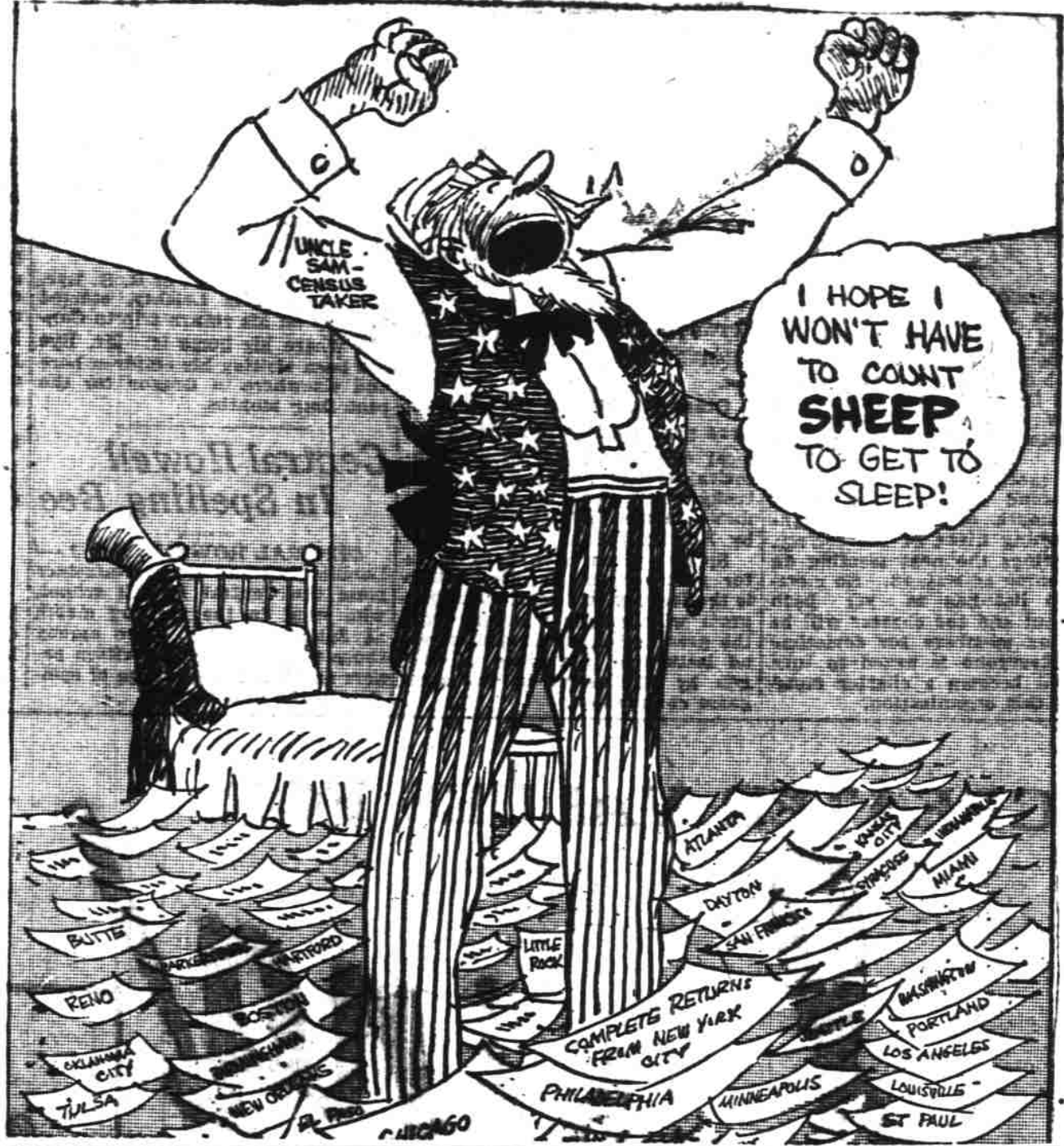
A Problem For You For Today

What is the weight of a load of 150 yellow pine timbers 2 by 4 inches by 16 feet? (Specific gravity of yellow pine is .65; water weighs 62.5 lbs. per cubic foot.)
Answer to Yesterday's Problem - 70 feet. Explanation - Subtract the square of 30 from square of 50 and take square root; subtract square of 40 from square of 50 and take square root; add 40 and 30.

Hannan Rites Said April 23

SILVERTON, May 1. — Connie Hannan and Beulah Strothers of Westport were married at Vancouver, Washington, April 23 and came to Silvertown for a few days visit with Mr. Hannan's brother, Martin Hannan, and his mother, Mrs. M. C. Hannan before they went on to Westport to make their home. Mr. Hannan lived at Silvertown until about a year ago when he purchased a restaurant at Westport and has been living there since.

FED UP ON COUNTING



"WHERE'S EMILY?"

by CAROLYN WELLS

WHAT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE.

ON the eve of her marriage to Rodney Sayre, Emily Duane disappeared. She had left her Hilldale Park home, "Knollwood," to visit the hospital, but never reached there. Foul play is feared when Jim Pennington reports his wife, Pauline, and Emily's best friend, Miss Pennington, says he left his wife at the ravine, a short distance from the Duane home. When he returned she had vanished. The police find Polly's body in the ravine. Pennington is prostrated.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER XVII.
GIBBY could do nothing in the matter, he couldn't make search where better and wiser searchers were covering the ground.
He concluded to go home; it was only right the tale should be passed on to the others, so he gave one last glance at the busy squad of police and their helpers, civilian and official, who were making notes and talking in low tones.
A tall skinny lad came up to him and said abruptly:
"Ain't you a friend of these Pennington folks?"
"Yes," returned Gibby, "what are you?"
"I'm the guy Murdock got to climb down there and help him. I can climb!"
Gibby glanced at his lithe slenderness and his muscular legs and arms and said he didn't doubt it.
"Well, I can; so the p'lice they hired me to go down and help Murdock, so I did. Murdock can climb, too."
"He reached in his pocket, but the boy said quickly:
"No, mister, I don't want no pay." And looked so frightened that Gibby more than ever marveled at the extent of the fear of the dead.
"All right, Bub. What's your name?"
"Billy McGuire. I can climb."
"Yes, that's just it. Now, Billy, suppose you do some more climbing. You know Miss Duane is lost. She may be in the other ravine, or even in this same one."
"No, sir, she ain't."
"How do you know?"
"I been a lookin'. First thing I heard that young lady was missin' I clumb down into the ravine by the hospital—that's where they said she was headed for—and she wasn't there."
"Did you hunt any more?"
"Well, no. It got dark and soon after Murdock sent for me to help him."
"Then you haven't hunted at all. Now you get up with the sun tomorrow morning and hunt good and plenty. I hope to heaven you don't find her, but you can see for yourself there is a chance. You'll be well paid for your time."
"I'll do it. Lordy, I couldn't keep away from them ravines. Best most of the rails is higher than the one Mrs. Pennington fell over."
"All right, Billy, you do what you can in the way of climbing down to see. And I'm much obliged to you for returning this fur to me. Good night."
"Good night, sir."
Gibby walked toward the Duane house. He passed the Miller house, right across the road from which ran a small street, really a lane, where Wallace's was. Wallace's was an institution. The only shop on that side of town where one could buy candy, cigarettes, cosmetics and such matters as might be needed in a hurry.
Gibby looked back to the hills

"Then I bet she threw herself over."

"Oh, no, no," cried Betty, "she never would do that."
"You can't tell what she'd do. But the thing is, what are we going to do? If you don't want to go to bed, Rod, we men will sit up with you. There's positively nothing to be done, but—what do you say?"

Sayre looked quietly indignant. "I couldn't go to bed, Pete. I'm sure nobody could in these circumstances. Anyway, I can't. But I don't want you people sitting up with me. Go along and get some rest, and Lord knows you need it. Betty and Nell got to your rooms and relax. Put on kimonos, so you can come down, if necessary, but lie down on your beds and try to sleep. I shall just stay here in this room, or wander out on the lawn."
"Well all stay up awhile longer," Betty said, kindly. "Maybe she'll come home."
"Bet throw her a grateful glance for this speech, and Nell wished she had thought to make it."
"Oh, how Mrs. Pennington's she's such a piece!" Betty said, suddenly remembering it.
"Yes, that's Emily's!" cried Nell, and Rodney sprang up.



"Why that's Emily's!" cried Nell.

entrance, his thoughts came back to Emily, and Pauline Pennington's awful fate was eclipsed.
The group in the lounge was only slightly decreased since he had left it.
And no word was asked or offered to denote that anything had been heard of Emily.
Craven had gone home and Aunt Judy had been persuaded to go to bed.
So, with Pennington absent, there remained just the wedding house party.
"Tell us about it," Nell quizzed, peremptorily. "Don't wait to be quizzed."
"And don't keep anything back," added Rodney. "We can stand anything now."
So Gibby told them in a straightforward and accurate way the events of the scene of Mrs. Pennington's body and the taking of it to the hospital.
"It seems so queer," Betty observed. "Polly was one of the chief ones in getting that hospital built and now she's there herself."
"Had she melancholia at all?" asked Gibby.
"Not exactly that, but she had queer spells."
"Queer how?"
"Oh, I don't know—it wasn't quite epilepsy, but a sort of hysteria."

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Gold was discovered: In California Jan. 25, 1848, by James W. Marshall and Stephen W. Hays of Polk county and Capt. Chas. Bonnet of Salem. Marshall had been given all the credit. He wrote to Rev. Jesse Harritt, a Polk county neighbor, who, with other neighbors, hurried to the scene of the great find. Sarah Hunt Steeves in her book "Book of Remembrance of Marion county Oregon, Pioneers," has the following concerning Rev. Harritt:

"We have learned much of the ministry of the leaders of the Methodist, Presbyterian and the Baptist churches of early Oregon history but it was given to the Rev. Jesse Harritt, pioneer of 1845, to hold up the banner for the United Brethren denomination of that early date. His home was really in Polk county, but the whole state was his parish and Marion county received a goodly share of his endeavors, so we feel the record of this good man deserves a place among those for whom he labored most. He was a native of the "Hoosier" state, Indiana, born in 1818 and joined the church of his choice at the age of 20. He really started to the Oregon country in 1844, going as far as the Mississippi river, where he spent that winter with his family.

"On April 29, 1845, he joined a company of about 64 wagons, with Mr. James McNary as captain, and they started out on their rendezvous on the Mississippi river and, like all other caravans, wended their tedious way across the plains to Oregon. At that time he was a young man of 27 years.

"Mr. Harritt kept a limited diary of his experiences during this trip, and from these notes we would infer that the journey was quite uneventful. Some sickness occurred a long way and some loss of stock. He mentions the loss of two infants during a stormy journey, both of whom died from whooping cough. According to his diary, there was much disension from time to time among the immigrants, as the train was large. Part of the train would divide, pass on, join forces with some other train resting for a day, then divide again. Sometimes it was a large company and again so small that in turn they would wait by the trail for another train to catch up, as when they reached the Snake river Indian country, it was not safe for small caravans to proceed alone. There was safety in numbers. Those mentioned as members of the train were very few, in comparison to the great number of folk who must have made up the train of that immigration. There were James McNary, John McNary, the John Packwoods, Halls, Nobles, Glawser, George Shafer, Hugh McNary and others.

"Mr. Harritt tells of a wedding that he celebrated on May 9 at Limestone Springs, about ten days after they started out. The happy couple were Miss Margaret Packwood and George Shafer.
"Mr. Harritt describes Platte river as a stream about 600 feet wide and only about two feet deep at the deepest place where they forded it. McNary also describes Snake river where they forded it near Fort Boise, as a stream about three-fourth of a mile wide, with gentle current and a depth of about four feet at its shallowest place.
"At this early date the immigrants found plenty of grass for their cattle at almost every camp. After they reached Idaho and Oregon, they found no water and very little wood. Often scouting parties had to be sent out to locate water.
"When they arrived at The Dalles they were happy in being able to replenish their rapidly decreasing food supply. This company found plenty of buffalo and were amply supplied with meat. But by the time the caravan had traversed Idaho and entered Oregon, where there was practically no game, their larder was pretty empty. It was not safe, because of Indians along here, to do much hunting. The price paid for flour at the time was \$8 per hundred pounds. Dried beans were only 6 to 7 cents per pound, potatoes 6 1/2 cents per bushel, coffee 33 1/2 cents per pound, while tea was \$2 per pound. Sugar was 20 cents per pound.
"This party was surprised to find such productive soil at The Dalles and also to see the Indians were already getting interested in farming. When the immigration of 1842, '43 and '44 had come along, they found very little food could be purchased at this place, but the settlers began to sit up and take notice, so by 1845 they were ready for the increasing immigration.
"As usual, the stock was driven across the Cascades and the women, children and all equipment were taken down the Columbia on flat boats.
"After arriving in Oregon, about the middle of October, 1845, Mr. Harritt found out to what is now Polk county and took up a donation land claim, upon which he made his home and became one of the successful farmers of the pioneer type.
"On October 7, 1846, he was united in marriage to Julia F. Lewis, a student-teacher at the McNary. Meeting in the immigrant train, this friendship ripened into a deeper feeling that culminated in their joining forces for life.
"In 1848 Mr. Harritt went with many of his acquaintances to the mines in California. He was induced to go by a letter received from Mr. James W. Marshall, who had always been given credit for discovering gold in California. Mr. Marshall had come out to Oregon in 1844 and had lived for a time in Polk county, and it was here Mr. Harritt became acquainted with him. Mr. Harritt stayed in the mines for one year and returned to his Oregon home \$2,000 richer and took up his farming interests again.

Your Body Is Chock Full of Metal

Now Scientists Find That the Brain Contains Tin, the Heart Copper, Aluminum and Silver.

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

MODERN research is doing much to show us the mysterious working of the human body. A great deal of this work relates to matters having a direct bearing on the life and health of the race.
New knowledge of the vitamins has made clear that tiny traces of these specific chemical substances are essential to health. Their absence may cause illness or even death for living creatures.

For long it has been known that certain minerals are present in the organs of the body. Here they work in mysterious ways. Recent investigations are bringing new light on this interesting subject. Two eminent French scientists, P. Dutoit and Christian Zbinden, recently made a report to the Academy of Sciences in Paris. These men contend that the human brain contains not only copper and aluminum, but also a little silver. The lungs contain such traces of iron, tin and cobalt as possible our eating of sugar, carries considerable quantities of cobalt and nickel.
These conclusions were made possible by the use of an extremely delicate instrument, the spectroscopic. By its use these metallic elements are sorted out to be present in the ashes from half a hundred or more human organs.

Just what are the duties of these metallic elements in the intricate mechanisms of the body? This is the problem now before the scientists. Physicists have found that the atoms of each element emit definite rays of light or ultraviolet rays. This happens whenever these atoms are highly heated or electrified. Such rays are sorted out by the spectroscopic and permit the atoms actually to be photographed.
We all know how important iron is to the body. It is an iron compound, the "hemoglobin" or red coloring matter, which is everywhere present in the body. It is an iron compound, with the exception of iron, the most widespread metals in the human organs are copper and silver. They are found not only in the heart, but also in the kidneys, spleen, liver and in the majority of the glands of the body.
It was found, not only in the brain, but in the spleen and in the thyroid gland of the neck, that gland which so often becomes diseased and the seat of goitre. The thyroid gland seems to be a catch-all for these tiny, metallic elements—silver, copper, lead, tin and zinc having been found there by the French scientists.
Speaking of the thyroid gland, it has been known for some time that a deficiency of iodine in the gland produces goitre or other diseased conditions. Doctors now quite commonly feed their patients small quantities of iodine in cases of goitre.
Many other investigators are working on the mysterious action of the metallic elements in the organs of living creatures. Then, too, scientists are interested in investigations into the effects metals have on wheat plants and their stimulating action upon them.
And thus it is that science and medicine are working hand in hand, intent on finding out facts that will promote health. We should be glad the unselfish scientists are so active in our behalf.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Oregon
Town Talks From The Statesman Our Fathers Read

May 2, 1905
Arnolds big shows began a one week's run at the big depot lot last night.

The celebration of the 52nd anniversary of the birth of Oregon state government will take place at "Old" Champeog today.

Articles of Incorporation of the First Free Methodist church of Woodburn were filed with the Marion county clerk. Incorporators are R. A. Trullinger, Theodore Rubens and James F. Lewis, trustees.

Report of Superintendent Calbreath of the asylum shows an increase of six in April over the previous month, bring the total population of the institution to 1,355.

Since the Aeronautics Branch began to promote air commerce, lighted airplanes have increased from 2041 in 1926 to 4463 in 1927, to 6988 in 1928, to 12,500 in 1929.

Protecting Your Estate

IN providing properly for the disposal of your estate let us suggest the following procedure:

(First) HAVE YOUR ATTORNEY DRAW A WILL. In no other way can you assure proper distribution of your property. In the absence of such a document, the law will not consider your wishes in its arbitrary distribution.

(Second) APPOINT A COMPETENT EXECUTOR. In most cases a corporate executor is more experienced and better equipped than an individual to handle the many details which will arise.

(Third) APPOINT THIS BANK AS TRUSTEE IN YOUR WILL. By creating a trust and naming this bank as trustee you can be sure that your estate will be handled in a manner which will provide for your heirs the utmost in benefit and protection. You are placing the care of your estate in the hands of a well-trained and completely equipped organization. Ask our Trust Officer for a full explanation.

Salem's Community Bank
Established 1885

The NATIONAL BANK in Salem Oregon