

The Oregon Statesman
 "No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe."
 From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

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Soapboxing on Cheap Power
 SENATOR Hall has joined George W. Joseph in urging the harnessing of the Columbia and the utilization of our power resources of our streams. Mr. Hall says the job should be done by the federal government or by the three states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Distribution of power could be made by either private or municipal enterprise. Mr. Hall's slogan is "Industrialize Oregon" and his plea for additional hydro is because he believes more low cost power will attract industries here. Mr. Joseph in his appeal for votes holds out the same lure of more industries if we will only throw ropes around the Columbia on its race to the sea.

Will cheap power give us the industries?
 It isn't doing it now in any spectacular fashion. The northwestern cities, Portland, Spokane, Tacoma, Seattle have power rates among the very lowest in the country, yet there is practically no evidence of a migration of industries to this country on the bait of cheap power. One or two chemical plants have gone to Tacoma because of the low cost power; those are all. Power cost is important but it is a minor factor in the total of industrial costs. The Statesman uses considerable power in the operation of its presses, machines and metal-melting pots. Yet our power bill is less than two per cent of our gross volume of business. The average computation is five per cent. If the power would be given away that would not make any great difference in the location of industries any more than the offer of free sites no longer puts factories on wheels.

The big essentials of industries are raw materials, transportation, market. Oregon has many raw materials, but is sadly deficient in some of those which are essential for large-scale industry, notably minerals. We have none or little of coal, oil, iron, copper, zinc, lead. We have the transportation, both rail and market. Our market is limited. The three northwestern states have a total population of less than three millions of people. A similar area in the middle states or the north central states would have many times that number, and it is people, not square miles, who buy fabricated goods. Greater population, greater buying power, have made the Los Angeles area preferred over northwestern cities for many branch factories. These are facts; and you can't get around them with soapboxing on cheap power.

Industries come with age. This region is yet new. Its first activities were naturally in the handling of crude products of field and forest. The first industries were those to serve local needs, and they have been coming steadily in the last half-century. Now we are expanding and developing industries which serve national or world markets. These industries are those for which we have the native raw materials at hand; or those of invention or design which have been developed here. Our future industrial development will be along the same lines. We have more need of bigger and better brains than of cheap power; more need of men of genius in industry than of politicians painting rainbows in their quest for office.

Public ownership of power plants on the Columbia doesn't frighten us like it may some people. City competition might force such a thing. But it is a mistaken idea to think such a vast investment can judiciously be made unless the market for the power was imminent. Development is taking place on the Columbia now. The Stone and Webster interests are putting in a project at Rock Island, below Wenatchee. The Priest Rapids project in Central Washington has been agitated for years. Private interests have spent thousands of dollars in borings and plans. They let their permits lapse finally because they could find no buyers for the juice after it was generated. Some day it will come. But power development and industrial development and population growth must be fairly synchronous.

Hall's slogan, "Industrialize Oregon" has a catchy ring to it; but if it means costly and premature hydro-electric adventures it also has a catch to it. The trouble with Hall and Joseph is they are starting at the political instead of the business end of state development.

"WHERE'S EMILY?"
 by CAROLYN WELLS

WHAT HAS HAPPENED BEFORE.
 ON the eve of her marriage to Rodney Sayre, Emily Duane disappears. She had left her Hillside Park home, "Knollwood," to visit the hospital, but never reached there. Fossil play is feared when Jim Pennington reports his wife, Pauline, and Emily's best friend, also missing. 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. Emily's scarf is picked up near the body.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER XVII.
 "WHAT are you thinking about, Nell?" asked Gibby, and Nell reminded him that Prall saw it on her as she went out at the back entry door.

"Then," said Pete, "how did it get into Polly's possession, and where's Emily?"

Rodney rose, walked over to Nell, and took possession of the fur neckpiece. It was soft and pliable, a fine quality of Russian sable, and he examined minutely the place where the brown cord loop had been sewing.

"You're sure this is Emily's, Nell? What do you think, Betty?"

"It must be, Rod," Betty returned, "as Pearl sewed it."

"Then how did it get down there, under Polly's body?"

"That's our starting point," said Pete. "And we must follow it up."

"Yes," Rodney said, "it's time some detective work was done. I don't mean to disparage your efforts, Gibby, but you're amateur. The police detective is far from being really clever. Tomorrow, I shall get the best detective in the world, whoever he is, and set him on the trail. You all think I sit here like a bump on a log—and I do," he added, with a grim smile, "but there was no use moving until I could see some way to turn. As to this searching—"

"There isn't enough of it!" exclaimed Nell. "Why, when that woman in England disappeared, the whole county turned out and searched night and day—"

"The case are very different, Nell," Sayre said. "She was lost on a dark and dreary moor, or so they supposed, and they had to work that way. Here, Emily is missing in a ravine, and she has been carried away by force, abducted, and held for ransom. At least, I can see no other theories. Had she been attacked because of her neckpiece, the thief would have secured that and fled. If I am right, we will soon get letters demanding money, and in the meantime they will not harm her. That's cold comfort, but it's better than a good many other thoughts. However, it's all assumption or theory; there's no proof of any of it. But this fur business puts another face on it. It makes it mysterious, and mysterious calls for a skilled detective. You, Pete, have a real detective instinct, so it is called, but that's not good enough for me. I shall get the best talent, and at once."

"You're right, old man. I fancy myself as a sleuth, but I know nothing about it, really. Who's your choice?"

"I don't know. Tomorrow morning, I shall telephone Chicago. I know in New York who has had all the games, and he'll advise me who is top of the heap."

"As to that fur," said Pete, "I can't see why you should be so sure of it. I can't see—"

"Of course you can't," Rod told him. "Not one of us can have a glimmer of an idea how Emily's neckpiece came to be down there under Polly's body. So Gibby and the least one speaking about it."

"No harm in talking it over," said Lamb, as he watched Sayre hold-

"Are you sure Emily did wear her fur today?" asked Gibby, and Nell reminded him that Prall saw it on her as she went out at the back entry door.

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Food, Air, Sunshine!
 Nature's Guards Against Anaemia

Says Dr. Copeland

Food Which Is Rich in Iron Is Essential to the Anaemic Person—However, Hygienic Living Must Supplement the Proper Diet.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.
 United States Senator from New York.
 Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

LACK of proper diet, of fresh air and sunshine play havoc with the physical health. There are thousands of persons, each of whom can trace a deplorable physical condition to the lack of a nutritious diet and a shut-in existence.

While it may not be traced directly to the neglect of hygiene, anaemia is a disease which is all too prevalent among persons who are guilty of such neglect. It is a disease of so much importance that attention must be directed to it.

Anaemia and tuberculosis are, in a sense, both there is a breaking down of the red corpuscles of the blood. This coloring matter in the blood, called "hemoglobin," contains iron and oxygen, elements which are absolutely essential to strength and good health.

There is no doubt that the reducing food of the past few years has been conducive to thousands of cases of anaemia and tuberculosis. For fashion's sake, girls go without the proper food. They remain thin, or get thin, and fall in health to an alarming extent.

It makes no difference what type of anaemia the patient has, there will be loss of strength and vigor. The skin and the lips are pale. The pulse and breathing are rapid, the digestion is poor, and there is broken sleep. Headaches and dizziness, sometimes fainting, and neuragic pains occur.

You cannot have red blood and good color unless you eat properly. You must have the food that contains the minerals, especially iron. You must have your full share of the mysterious vitamins. This means you must choose your food with care.

Another cause for anaemia is the absorption of poison from the wastes of the body. Constipation and fermentation in the bowels cause anaemia, and are to be disregarded as to their fruitful output of bodily poisons.

You cannot be well if in the body

fresh air, an abundance of light and sunshine, plenty of wholesome exercise, you are sure to inspire your blood.

Experiments have shown that there are certain foods which build up the red corpuscles of the blood more quickly than others. Liver ranks first as a blood building food. You may use calves' liver, beef, pig or chicken liver—they possess similar properties.

A person who is anaemic hasn't much appetite. On this account it is essential to find new ways of preparing food, making it attractive and appealing. Liver may be served in many different ways.

The anaemic person should have a diet which is simple and nutritious. This should include foods rich in iron, such as red, tender beef, liver, eggs and plenty of good milk, wood made bread and butter. Also spinach, beets, cabbage and most of the green vegetables should be included. The fresh fruits, especially the citrus fruits and strawberries are rich in iron. Dried prunes, almonds and walnuts are all good.

You cannot neglect the diet and remain in good health. It needs some intelligence to select and maintain a proper diet, but it certainly pays to do so, especially the time of year to take advantage of the out-of-doors. Sunshine is yours for the asking. Be outdoors all you can. Bask for good health.

Answers to Health Queries

M. U. Q.—Will sulphur this or harm the hair?
 A.—No.

2.—What is good for perspiring feet?
 A.—No.

3.—Full particulars send self-addressed stamped envelope and repeat your question.

A. A. M. Q.—What would cause the abdomen to swell?
 A.—This may be due to gases of improper diet.

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BITS for BREAKFAST
 By R. J. HENDRICKS

When wives were scarce: over on coals on an open fire, the only method the pioneers had on that long, arduous trip. This rich oven is treasured in the home of the late Mrs. Schelberg, of this time. After gorging on raw meat and the bread from the kerosene flour, the Indians were all taken ill and nauseated, and Marilda said she hoped it would kill them; but after unloading their covered wagons, stomachs in nature's own way, the Indians rode on ahead of the train. Marilda said, when the savages surrounded her on the plain and began brandishing their tomahawks, she was so tired and soul-weary that she and many hard ships she did not care much if they did kill her.

"Next day they overtook a camp of immigrants where every soul had been killed and terribly mutilated. The trees were decorated with the scalp of the Indians, while all the feather beds in the train were ripped open and feathers were flying everywhere.

"Mrs. Greenstreet, familiarly known in later years as Grandma to every one in the country, was a sweet and kind woman, much beloved. She spent the last 15 years of her life in the home of her daughter, Mrs. Benson (Marilda), and one of her granddaughters told me that the grandchildren all loved grandma very dearly and she lived in their home. Grandma used to visit for weeks at a time in the home of the writer and here she was a welcome visitor, though of no blood kin to the family.

"While crossing the plains Mrs. Greenstreet walked nearly all the way. It was a hard task to walk ahead of the slow moving oxen and as she walked she would gather buffalo chips in her ample dark cotton apron and when by the sun she saw it was about noon, she built a fire of these chips, and by the time the train came up, she was ready to make the coffee for the noon meal. Buffalo chips were about the only fuel to be had along part of the route, for earlier caravans had cut away all the brush along the way. After the noon meal she trudged on ahead to look out for a good camp for the night and bring in her load of chips.

"Because of the many delays along the road and perhaps because they had started with so little supplies, this train ran out of provisions and were faced with starvation. Game had become scarce and for three days the caravan was reduced to just a weak solution of coffee. This was all they had to drink and not a thing to eat. At the end of the third day the hearts of these tired, weary folk were gladdened by meeting a man by the name of Churchill, a Waldo hills settler, who was on his way back to the state and from him they got supplies to eat and to drink and sock up at the next trading post. They had no money with which to pay and it was three years later, after Mr. Churchill returned to Oregon, he got his money for the supplies sold on the plains to the Indians.

"The girl Marilda, upon relating these experiences in crossing the plains to her daughter, in after years, said many nights she sat on the wagon tongue out in the drencing rain watching the coachmen wagon to give the alarm in case of Indians and she arrived in the Willamette valley she did not have a shoe left and her dress was worn off to the knees. Such an experience for a girl of 20!

"After their arrival in the Waldo hills, the first thing she did was to go up to the foot hills and make over 700 fence rails and haul them out by oxteam to help fence her father's donation and claim. It was while making and hauling these rails that Mr. Benson, her future husband, first saw her.

"It has been told of the Greenstreet family that upon reaching the Waldo hills, Oregon, and not yet well known, a funny

Founders' Day
 TODAY is Founders' Day. Oregon pioneers, and all others who would do homage to the men of old will gather at Champego, that lovely spot along the Willamette for the annual celebration of the organizing of a provisional government for the Oregon country in 1843. Old stories will be told, old friendships renewed.

It is out of the old that the new is born. One is no less active and interested in the present and aggressive for the future if he does join in tribute to those men and women who came into the far and unknown country to establish here their homes and rear on this frontier a fine type of American civilization.

Editorial Comment
 From Other Papers

CHURCHES FOR BIRTH CONTROL
 The world does move, and one of the subjects upon which it moves is that of birth control. The action of the New York State Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, taken on Monday, declaring that birth control "in the interest of morality and sound scientific knowledge" and calling upon the legislature of New York and of Connecticut to remove the existing legal restrictions upon knowledge of birth control is a straw in the wind.

This action of the Methodists of New York follows, significantly enough, upon similar action taken last year by the Commission on Social Justice of the Central Conference of American Rabbis, the Conference of Congregational Churches of Connecticut and the Universalist General Convention. As little as five years ago such action of any one of these bodies would have seemed impossible; today it is certainly the forerunner of like action by many other religious bodies. The Pro-

testant churches of America are awakening to the fact that birth control is here, that the only question which the community as a whole can judge and its legislators determine is whether it shall continue clandestine and sporadic, practiced most by those who need it least, and denied to those on the poverty fringe, to whom each new baby is a calamity.

What is needed, as the Rev. Harry Emerson Fosdick, who is a whole church in himself, says, "is not suppression of the information, but wise instruction as to its meaning for the race." The more one knows the more obvious becomes the futility of suppressive measures. Suppression is only befuddling the situation, driving it underground, preventing healthy and normal ethical teaching about it, and the longer suppression continues the worse the situation is going to be.

Dr. Fosdick and the Methodists are right. More and more religious-minded people are coming to agree with them in this, perhaps, even those religious groups which have hitherto, perhaps rather on sentimental than on canonical grounds, opposed legislative action which would bring the law into harmony with common sense and common practice, may yield to the irresistible current of the age.—New York Herald-Tribune

ATTEND BALEM LODGES INDEPENDENCE. City 2—A number of Masonic brothers attended the Marion and Polk county district convention of their order which was held in Salem yesterday evening. The Grand Master, Milton Myers, was in attendance. At the close of the evening a lunch was served.

PARIS, May 2.—(AP)—Twenty-two thousand blue-uniformed gendarmes, troops and republican guards kept May Day in France the quietest since the Armistice.

A Problem For You For Today
 What is the cost of painting a round tank 12 feet in diameter and 10 feet long, at 2 1/2¢ a square foot?
 Answer to Yesterday's Problem: 6500 lbs. Explanation—multiply 180 by 1-6 by 1-3 by 16 by .65 by 62.5.

DAMAGE TO PRISON FOUND TO BE GREAT
 COLUMBUS, Ohio, May 2.—(AP)—The first thorough inspection of the idle house at Ohio penitentiary since 1300 muttonous convicts were moved out of it under military guard last night, revealed that the damage caused by the rebel prisoners was greater than expected and intervention of the Ohio national guard warranted off several escape plots.

Colonel Robert S. Haubrich made the inspection.

On the fifth tier of cells, a hole big enough for a man to crawl through had been cut into the steel wall of the cell block. It gave access to a water pipe conduit which opened to the roof.

This means of escape never was used because national guardsmen were installed on the roof with machine guns and the convicts knew it.

Through the basement two tunnels had been drilled as far as the outer wall.

The damage in the cell blocks comprising the idle house testified to the complete lack of discipline following the Easter Monday fire in another part of the prison in which 320 men were burned to death or suffocated.

Not one of the 800 cell locks in the idle house remained intact today. Some had been pounded off and others had been battered out of shape.

Today's inspection revealed an enormous quantity of improvised weapons consisting chiefly of crudely made black jacks.

PORTLAND WINS
 TACOMA, May 2.—(AP)—Bob Maricle, Portland heavyweight, won a decision over Harry Lee of Tacoma in the six round main event of the boxing program here tonight.