

The Oregon Statesman

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

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A Petard and a Hoist

THE Oregonian makes rather an apologetic defense of the pending tariff bill in response to the petition of the thousands of economists who ask for its veto. That paper says the bill "seems to be the best that congress could make and congress had the job to do." In explaining the justification for increases in tariff schedules other than those on agricultural products, the Oregonian says:

"The present revision, by way of contrast, is the first the United States has made in eight years. During that period all the conditions which govern cost of production in Europe have been radically changed. For Europe has been lifted from economic chaos to economic order. Since 1922 the Ruhr was occupied, the German mark went almost to zero, the Dawes plan was adopted and brought the mark back to par, the currencies of France, Italy, Belgium, Poland and all the small states of Europe have been stabilized. Britain has restored the gold standard and cost of production has been stabilized. Any nation in full possession of its senses would adjust its tariff to such a change of conditions."

In chiding the college professors with ignoring "such controlling facts as the great transformation of economic conditions that has come between 1922 and 1930," the Oregonian exposes an Achilles heel to the argument.

For the justification advanced in 1922 for the Fordney-McCumber bill was that Europe was prostrate, its currency valueless, its labor costs far below the American standard and because they were met with depreciated currency. In order to protect American labor and industry from the flood of cheap goods produced in countries with depreciated currencies, the high tariff advocates urged the Fordney-McCumber schedules. Articles were shown at the committee hearings, and their cost of production in Europe, because of the demoralization in currency and foreign exchange, was pitifully small in terms of gold, the American standard. So the Fordney-McCumber bill was adopted as an economic defense against dumping of goods on the domestic market.

In the interval what has happened? The gold standard has been restored in all countries of Europe. Currency has been stabilized; foreign exchange is now maintained at approximately the gold parities. European industry has been restored on the basis of gold wages, and consequent rising costs.

Yet, now the Oregonian uses the argument of the "great transformation in economic conditions" since 1922 as the basis for further tariff high-jacking. It makes us rub our eyes. Alice's wonderland seems not to have been such an unreal place after all.

Hal and Al, the Courtesy Pair

BACK to kind words is the slogan of Sir Knight Hal Patton, campaign manager for Governor Al in Marion county. Sluice off the mud and restore the campaign to its original purity. "Thou first, Gaston." "After you, Al-phonse."

So mote it be.
Hal and Al, the captains courteous. Theirs is the cheery "Hail and hello;" not the gruff and threatening "Halt, who goes there?" Home from the headlines they lead their faithful followers. Bury the tomahawks, they shout across the battle lines. Al and Hal, the courtesy pair, they set the key for the closing chorus of what is to date a most sedate and unenlivened campaign. Borrowing the lines of The Mikado, they sing: "For I am right, and he is right, and we are right and they are right."

Twins in urbanity, mates in affability; for them kind hearts are more than governor's chairs, and simple faith than newspaper chills. What if we who have offended should quote Hamlet: "I must be cruel, to be kind?" Not so, not so, chant the courtesy duo. So out of the trenches mire and into the white armor of the christian knight may be the champions shift. And let the closing days of the campaign be a spring-time idyl, with flowers for all the graduates.

Hal and Al, they have given us mirth with their melody.

Failure in Strategy

THE failure of the lumber tariff is a wonderful example of political strategy in which the northwestern representatives were at a disadvantage. Lumber came at the tail end of the list. After other sections had "gotten theirs"—sugar, cement, et cetera—by and with the aid of northwestern representatives, then the lumber schedule came up. With nothing left to trade on, the representatives from other states seized the lumber tariff as something to kill so they might take home a real goose to show the folks at home.

Had lumber come before the other schedules, results might have been different.

It is easy to hold post-mortems and assess the blame. A big part rests with the lumbermen who were dilatory in preparing and presenting their case. The northwestern delegations perhaps failed in not watching the strategy of the situation. It is not fair to blame the whole thing on Congressman Hawley, any more than a few weeks ago on Senator McNary. In a congress where party lines split so easily, even the chairman of the ways and means committee can't issue commands like an emperor.

Choosing a County Commissioner

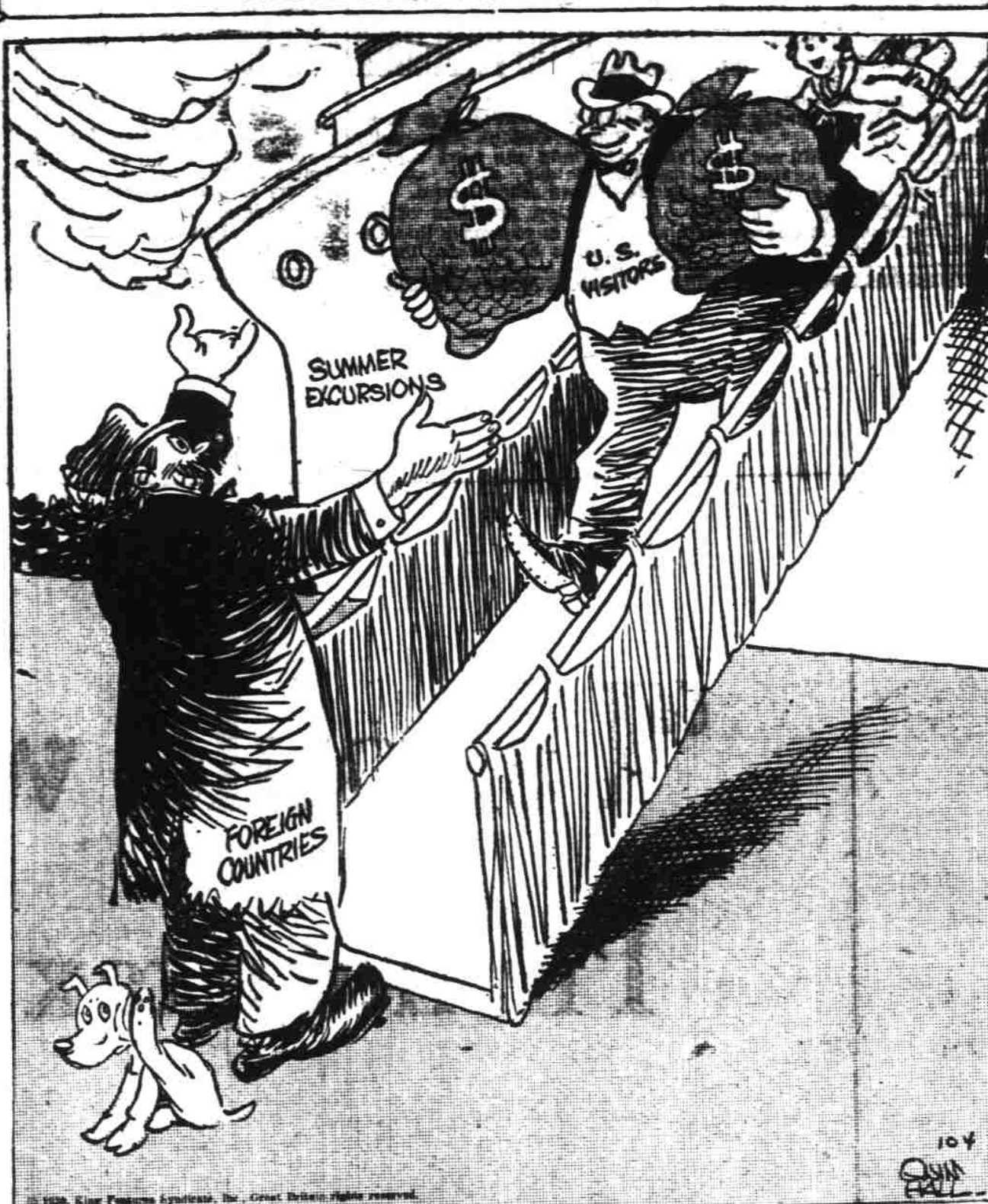
ONE doesn't have to endorse all the acts of the county court to urge the renomination of Jim Smith as county commissioner. In work as complex as locating and building roads a member of the county court is bound to stir up opposition, some of which may be just and some unjust.

But Mr. Smith has given good, conscientious service to Marion county. His business ability has been used for the county's advantage. The public funds have been expended, on the whole, with exceeding care and an eye to no waste or extravagance.

Without speaking to disparage his opponent improperly, The Statesman feels that he would not bring to the position the personal equipment which Mr. Smith possesses in the way of business experience and understanding of the county's needs and problems.

Against the criticism that Mr. Smith's district has shared unduly in the spending of road moneys it may be pointed out that the south end of the county is now receiving its share of attention, and the North Santiam road development is of special benefit to the south portion of the county. Mr. Smith should be renominated by a large vote.

HIS ANNUAL SHIP COMES IN



"WHERE'S EMILY?" by CAROLYN WELLS

WHAT HAS HAPPENED SO FAR.

EMILY DUANE and her friend, Pauline Pennington, disappeared on Emily's wedding rehearsal day. Emily had gone to visit the hospital, but never arrived there. After leaving the Duane home, Pauline also vanished. Later, Pauline's body is found in the ravine, and, close by, Emily's scarf. Emily's aunt fears Emily will be accused of murder.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY.

CHAPTER XXI
"YOU know," Mr. Garner said, through tightly drawn lips, "Mr. Sayre did not at all approve of Miss Emily's strange notions. He wanted everything right and proper, as it should be. May it not be that the two young people quarreled over these matters, and that in her pettish way, Miss Duane flung herself out of the house and ran off to the home of some friend, where she is in hiding?"
"It may well be so, Mr. Garner," and Lamb added his head affirmatively. "Doubtless your assumption is correct. We must inquire among her friends."

Mr. Garner looked closely at the young man, but could see no gleam of sarcasm in his courteous expression, and after a few more banalities of sympathy and unctuous professions of help, the reverend gentleman went his way.
Also came the Swami.
Nell appropriated him, Betty making no objection, and Pete and Gibby joined the pair, for he had a distinct distrust of his Hinduship, and much desired to watch him.

"Give us your ideas and advice, won't you, Lal Singh?" Pete said, pleasantly. "What do you think became of Miss Duane?"
"I think it is a freakish prank to annoy and tease her lover, the good Mr. Sayre."

"Oh, you do. Going pretty far in a prankish line to disappear just before her wedding day?"
"Yes, yes, but Miss Duane went far, always. She was the far-going sort."

"Don't say was, it annoys me. Yes, she is of the far-going sort. You know her fairly well, Lal Singh?"

"I know her not so well, but I know much of her."

"What sort of knowledge have you, sir?"

"I was distinctly upset at Pete's questions, and indeed, at his being there at all, as she wanted the Hindu to herself."

"Let us alone, Pete," she said, crossly. "The Swami wants to talk to me."

"How do you know he does? I haven't heard him say so. Well, I'll clear out as soon as he answers my question."

"Now, the Swami didn't at all like this gay young man whose off-hand manner and smiling eyes seemed ever mocking him."

So he decided to give him a "jolt," though he didn't know that expression at all.

"You perhaps know little of the young lady's ways?"

"I know all about her gay ways, and consider them delightful. Pete was getting very angry, but concluded to keep calm."

"I think not, sir," purred the soft Oriental voice, and the great dark eyes looked straight at him.

"You know, then, of the escapades at Atlantic City?"

"Certainly," declared Pete, who hadn't the slightest idea of them.

"Ah—then I say no more."

And it was not necessary, for with a slight gesture of his long brown hands and a mingled expression of scorn, pity and mirth on his swarthy countenance, the Hindu shrugged his speaking shoulders and gave the impression that Emily was just about the worst over.

But Pete Gibby's temper was under his own control. This was no time to pick a quarrel with this slimy son of the East. He must be put in his place, Pete saw that, but just now it was nearing the time for the inquest, and they must soon be starting.

So Pete walked away, leaving Nell to her coveted tea-table. Today's affair was a novelty and

so promised a new thrill.

But this idea was not expressed. Only murmurs of conventional sorrow and sympathy were heard as the audience filed to their seats. All were dressed appropriately in tailored street gowns or modified sports clothes. No bright colors, yet no undue somberness. Oh, the Hilldale people knew a thing or two.

Perhaps none noticed this so much as Gibby. But to him it seemed a pageant, impromptu but successful, and the solemn Swami and the ascetic clergyman added the last touch to the picture.

The coroner was a man of dignity and poise. He would be, of course.

The jury was a joy to look upon. A handful of Hilldale's best citizens, all calm and at ease, awaited whatever might be the outcome of this new duty thrust upon them.

Indeed, savoir faire was Hilldale's middle name, and there was no danger of any untoward occurrence.

Nell was enchanted. She looked about as if at an opera or play, but soon saw that an extra shade of decorum was the thing.

Betty was entirely oblivious to the scene and thought only of the matter in hand.

The coroner, whose name was Winston, went through his preliminaries with gravity and dispatch.

He admitted the strange peculiarities of his inquest, and confessed that he had no witnesses, weapon, clues, evidence, criminal suspect, or even certainty of a crime.

But, he averred, there was an unexplained death, and inquiry into it must be made.

So, Hilldale being a law unto itself, inquiry was made.

Sergeant Murdock, who had discovered the body, told his story first.

"You thought the bridge rail was broken, did you?" asked Winston, fixing his calm gray eyes on the witness.

"I did sir, at first. But I found afterward that 'twas only the vines as was broken and tangled."

"Badly broken and tangled?"

"Very bad, sir."

"More pushed about than would be likely if one person had gone over that rail?"

"Yes, sir."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)



"You know then," purred the soft Oriental voice, "of the escapades at Atlantic City?"

Your Vacation Time

Make the Most of It from Standpoint of Health

Urges Dr. Copeland

While Getting In All the Pleasure and Recreation Possible During the Holidays, Don't Forget That Rest and Sleep Are Necessary, Too.

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

United States Senator from New York.
Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

NOW is the time when everybody is thinking of vacation time. Some of our friends will be fitting to foreign shores. Others will be off to the country, the seashore, or the mountains. For those who cannot get away for any extended stay, a day now and then or an occasional week-end in the country can be planned. Every opportunity should be taken to get a change of environment and to be out-of-doors.

Summer is the very flower of the seasons. America is particularly fortunate in its varied and beautiful countryside, mountainside and shore. Travel is made easy. Almost everyone has a car, a boat, or perhaps travels by air. Pretty soon the airways will be filled to overflowing with trippers through the skies.

When you go on vacation it is very wise to go where you can best recuperate your physical and mental self. At least, that is what a vacation should do for you. It is best to put in those vacation days having all the pleasure and all the recreation you possibly can. But one must not lose sight of the fact that sleep and rest are needed, too. Do not come home more tired than you began your vacation.

Health is the most important thing in life and it is most vital to happiness. The sun, and the air and the water are just as important as tennis courts and golf courses.

Hundreds of years before the advent of the white man, the American Indians recognized the health potentialities of climate, air and water, sunshine and seafood. They made long pilgrimages to the shores of sea and lake, hoping that their sick might regain health, strength and vigor.

For those who are recovering from illness, the vacation should be a time of long hours of sleep or rest in the out-of-doors and in the sunshine, if possible. A change of scene, good food and some temperate recreation, so wonders for one who has been a shut-in.

The babies and children should live and play joyously out-of-doors these long Summer days of vacation. Many of the poor children of the cities are now sent to camps, to playgrounds, to the parks and near-

by country places. The little child who has suffered from rickets, malnutrition, whooping cough, or any of the diseases of childhood, will need to be out in the sunshine long in order to build up their health. The curative powers of the sun's rays are yours for the asking these Summer days. Make the most of them.

These brief periods of rest are wonderful tonics for tired men, women and children if rightly used. There are wonderful things to see in this beautiful world. We all need vacations. We are living in strenuous times, and for those who have but one vacation in the year, the most should be made of it. I hope that everyone may have a happy and most beneficial vacation this Summer.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Griffith family:

In this column of yesterday's Statesman there was account of the question of Bert Haney concerning claim number one under the donation land act, the certificate (or patent) for which was issued to King H. Hibbard. Neighbors of the Hibbards were the family of Christolm Griffith, whose notification number was nine, and his patent number 47.

Sarah Hunt Steeves, in her "Book of Remembrance of Marion County, Oregon Pioneers," had the following concerning the Griffith families, sources of information being Adelaide Scriber and Helen Hibbard. Pa. Macleay, and members of the Griffith family, and the author's memory:

"Of the immigrant caravans leaving Missouri in the year 1850, bound for the land 'where rolled the Oregon,' was Christolm Griffith and family. This intrepid pioneer was a native of Kentucky, having been born there on May 11, 1806.

"The good wife who accompanied him on this long journey was Mariah Willis Clayton before her marriage. She was from the fine old Virginia families of Willis and Clayton. Her father was a teacher and Mariah was his able assistant before she married Mr. Griffith.

"Mrs. Griffith was a natural born leader, while her husband was of the quiet, more retiring type.

"The Griffith family always kept colored servants, and that left Mrs. Griffith free from the ordinary household and much care of the children, so she could do fancy weaving. She enjoyed this work very much and became an expert at the loom. Many beautiful bedspreads found their way into the hands of grandchildren to be cherished and admired by them.

The colored folk always called Mr. and Mrs. Griffith 'Mars Crissie and Miss Mariah.'

"Of their trip across the plains not much is known except the trains they started out with. A man by the name of Riggs was captain. Their party was badly scourged with cholera, many dying along the way, while marauding Indians continually stole their stock, until many families became discouraged and turned back.

"At Fort Hall what was left of this weary train joined forces with the train of Dr. John Savage, William and others, with Captain Lewis in charge, and finally wended their way over the mountains to the Willamette valley. The first winter, however, they spent at Fort Vancouver, Washington, where two of the children, John and Elizabeth, died and were buried. In the spring the family moved up the Willamette river and made settlement in the Waldo hills, near Macleay, where the parents lived until their passing.

Mr. Griffith died on April 11, 1891, and his wife on December 20, 1863. Mr. and Mrs. Griffith are in charge, and finally wended their way over the mountains to the Willamette valley. The first winter, however, they spent at Fort Vancouver, Washington, where two of the children, John and Elizabeth, died and were buried. In the spring the family moved up the Willamette river and made settlement in the Waldo hills, near Macleay, where the parents lived until their passing.

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Answers to Health Queries

J. R. M. Q.—What causes a blister under the tongue?

A.—This may be due to hyperacidity, caused by faulty diet and poor elimination.

Zerobella B. C. Q.—How many eggs a day should I eat?

A.—One egg a day should be sufficient.

Jack D. Q.—What should a young man of 22, 5 ft. 4 inches tall, weigh? Is there any means by which the height can be increased?

A.—He should weigh about 130 pounds.

2.—No.

A. Reader. Q.—What would you advise for piles?

A.—Piles are usually due to chronic constipation. This condition must be overcome. Have your meals at regular hours. Avoid foods unduly rich in fats and starches. For further particulars send a self-addressed stamped envelope.

Mrs. L. E. Q.—What is a trench mouth?

A.—A trench mouth is an infectious disease of the mouth and may follow some acute infectious disease. Anyone suffering with this disease should be under the care of his doctor.

A. Constant Reader. Q.—Is diabetes dangerous?

2.—Is it contagious?

A.—Not if patient is properly cared for.

C. K. S. Q.—What do you advise for calloused feet?

A.—Before retiring soak the feet in warm water and apply warm liniment. Next morning soak the feet again and scrape away the dead tissue.

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county superintendent of schools.

She was the first person to raise Chinese pheasants on a considerable commercial scale, pioneering in that industry in her love of nature and the necessity, in failing health, to be out of doors as much as possible. Of course, every one knows Dr. L. F. Griffith, for so long the great first assistant physician on the staff of the state hospital (asylum), who is now and has for some time been confined to his bed with a serious illness. Mrs. Giesy, before her marriage, was a prominent teacher.)

Yesterdays

... Of Old Oregon
Towns Talk from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

May 7, 1905
W. C. Price, George Weeks and Grover Hensley have been appointed a committee from the Marion county fruit growers' association to make a study of proposition to establish a cooperative cannery in this city, and especially to visit the cooperative cannery at Springfield, near Newberg.

The Salem Brewing association is now shipping five to six carloads of beer to San Francisco every month. This beer is bottled there and sold only in bottles.

Actual work of construction on the new medical building for Willamette university will be started within a few weeks.

Miss Belle Crouse, editor of the "Wallah," Willamette university annual, is visiting with relatives in Eugene.

A Problem

For You For Today

What is the weight of a block of metal 9 by 16 by 18 inches, composed of 2 parts copper and 3 parts brass, if copper weighs 550