

The Oregon Statesman

"No Fear Says Us; No Fear Shall Ave."
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELTON F. SACKETT, Publishers
CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor-Manager
SHELTON F. SACKETT, Managing-Editor

Member of the Associated Press
The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper.

Pacific Coast Advertising Representatives:
Arthur W. Stynes, Inc., Portland, Security Bldg.
San Francisco, Shanon Bldg.; Los Angeles, W. Pac. Bldg.
Eastern Advertising Representatives:
Ford-Pearson-Stecher, Inc., New York, 271 Madison Ave.;
Chicago, 260 N. Michigan Ave.

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter, Published every morning except Monday. Business office 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance. Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. \$4.00; 3 Mo. \$11.25; 6 Mo. \$22.50; 1 Year \$40.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo. or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance.

By City Carrier: 50 cents a month; \$5.50 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains, and News Stands 5 cents.

Lambs in Wall Street

THERE is a widespread belief that the major losses in speculation in Wall street are borne by the small investors in the sticks. Lambs, they are called. They stray blissfully into the den of wolves, there to be shorn. The actual facts scarcely bear out this theory. Studies that have been made show that the small investor has much greater intelligence in his financial operations than he is usually credited with. The noteworthy thing is that the dispersion of stock ownership occurs most widely in times when stock prices are low. When prices get to rising the small investor being less experienced usually sells out and takes his gains before the peak of the price movement is reached. Even the good Bishop Cannon had a book profit when his brokerage firm failed. And Claudius Huston, the immaculate chairman of the republican national committee, cleaned up a few hundred out of the self-made loan from the treasury of the Tennessee River Improvement association.

The best proof of the truth of this theory that the general public is not so stupid as the newspaper paragraphs make out is shown by the most recent statistics as to stockholders' lists in large corporations. We quote the following from a circular of a New York stock exchange firm which has come to this desk:

"During 1928 and 1929 stocks accumulated in Wall Street margin accounts, brokers' loans mounted, turnover of shares was rapid, and the percentage of outright purchases seems to have declined. Since about the middle of October stocks have been passing out of Wall Street into the hands of investors who are becoming shareholders of record. The real distribution of stocks apparently has been brought about on the way down. Since the break in the market the small investor has been the biggest buyer of stocks; and there is abundant evidence to indicate that last fall's collapse resulted from the financial dilemma of larger traders.

"From a technical standpoint the biggest thing which the price adjustment has accomplished is a wider diffusion of corporate ownership. Many big blocks of margin-held common stocks have been broken up and the number of stockholders of record never was so large as at present. Montgomery Ward had 11,773 common stockholders on August 4th, just one month prior to the peak of the stock market advance. On May 7, 1930, the company's shareholders' list had increased to approximately 51,250 names. General Motors Corporation on February 15, 1930, had 218,392 common stockholders, or 100,625 more than on August 17, 1929. United Gas Improvement in the summer of 1929 had 28,004 shareholders compared with 68,500 at the end of the year. United States Steel's list gained from 110,166 at the end of the third quarter of 1929 to 124,069 at the end of the first quarter of 1930. Pennsylvania Railroad had 184,997 holders of record at the beginning of October and 196,119 at the end of December. The number of names on the books of such companies as Radio Corporation, International Nickel, Anaconda, Standard Oil of New Jersey and Packard Motor Car showed a phenomenal gain during the final three months of last year."

Here is testimony from Wall street itself that the people who were trimmed last fall were chiefly the pool operators, the board room boys, the ticker-thumpers, the tip-takers. The innocent lambs of Kansas and North Carolina and Idaho were the ones who jumped in when stocks were on the bargain counter. They are in now all right, and all waiting for bulls to start the escalator.

The Printing of John Henry Nash

LOVERS of good printing ought to step into the lobby of the First National Bank today and see the display of the work of John Henry Nash of San Francisco. Bibliophiles will revel in the treasures more than if they were turned loose in the bank's strong box to finger the bonds and the greenbacks. Nash is one of the greatest printers in the world. In fact, he says himself that he is the greatest; which ought to settle it. He has done some noteworthy work and is now engaged on what is to be his magnum opus, the printing of a new translation of Dante's Divine Comedy.

In this little group of products of his print shop are books, brochures, broadsides, small circulars or announcements. What a contrast one will find in the typography of two of the books: one a volume of the Book of the Psalms; the other the announcement of his edition of the Divine Comedy. The Psalm book is done in heavy text type with large curvilinear initials. The marginal decoration is wide and highly ornamented after the fashion of old bibles. Only the orange of the running head and the blue of the initial letters at each of the psalms lightens the heavy page.

The announcement book is altogether different. It is printed on a fine, hand-made crash stock. A new cutting of Cloutier Old Style Lightface type is used, far more graceful and lighter in color and tone than the "old English" text of the psalm book. The margins are wide, but light blue rules are the only borders, leaving the wide, white margin to add to the effect of lightness.

There is an art in printing. It has its mechanics just as de painting and sculpture. But with the craftsmen like Nash, the mechanics are but the vehicles for the expression of an art motif. Anyone with an appreciation of art will find much to study and admire in this little collection whose exhibition is made possible through the agency of the Salem Ad club.

Sailing to investigate the practicability of navigation on the Columbia and Snake rivers a little gasoline launch struck a rock in the river below Lewiston. Not a very good demonstration of the navigability of the Snake, but that won't deter the boosters who want the government to sink millions more making the rivers suitable for navigation.

"Moo, moo," said the cows.
"M-m-m-moo-oo," rumbled the bulls.
"Ma, ma," echoed the calves.
No, it is not from the first primer; it's Marshall Dana reporting for the Portland Journal.

"Fifty thousand people can't be wrong," is the Portland Telegram's answer to the supreme court. No? They can be awfully foolish sometimes, though.

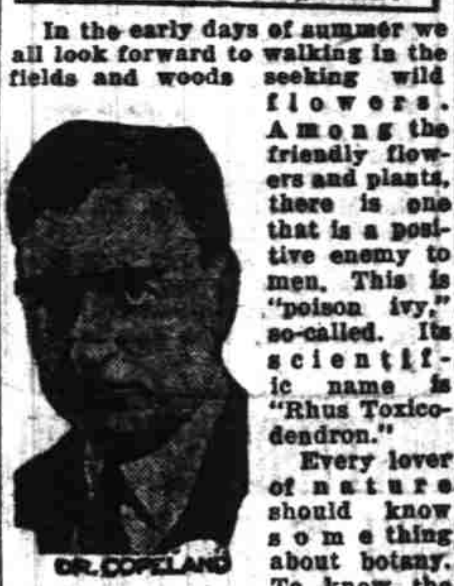
Harry Crain refers to "Albin W. Norblad, governor of Oregon by the hand of Providence." We never heard Gus Moser called that before.

Next thing we know the Oregon Wildcat will be elected United States senator or something.

HEALTH

Today's Talk

By R. S. Copeland, M. D.



names of the wild flowers and plants, and to be able to recognize them on sight, is a help. To have this knowledge is a real pleasure.

The poison ivy plant may be just a little shrub, two or three feet high, or it may stand as high as a man's head. When next to a stone wall or tree it grows as a vine.

"Poison Ivy Week"

You should not be ignorant of the identity of the plant. It will save you much suffering if you are sure to avoid contact with it. It has a bright green, glossy leaf, and is made up of leaves in groups of three, or, as the botanist will tell you, it is "trifoliate." The stem of the middle leaf is always longer and two or three times larger than the stems of the other two leaves.

A suggestion was recently made that we have a "Kill the Poison Ivy Week." This isn't a bad idea. If poison ivy could be eliminated how much more pleasure everyone would have in roaming the countryside.

Like other weeds and plants, poison ivy spreads easily. It is necessary to get rid of it at the source. It is a plant whose root extends underground so far that its laborious work to fight it. To get rid of it the fight will have to be carried into private as well as public ground.

One effective method suggested for exterminating this ivy is to grub it out by the roots. But, as has been suggested, this is dangerous for the rubber unless great care is taken.

The first thing noticed after exposure is a burning and intense itching of the skin which has been touched. There is redness and small blisters form. As they increase in size and number they cause some itching. In some cases there is fever and prostration.

May Be Eliminated
The poison is usually carried by the hand to the face. Sometimes the face becomes greatly swollen and the eyes may become affected.

If you have been out in wild places, pushing in and out of the wild shrubs and vines, it is just as well to wash the face and hands upon your return, using plenty of soap and water. Sometimes the poison does not show its effects for a day or so, so do not wait for unpleasant symptoms.

Alkaline solutions are good for local applications in ivy poisoning. Among these are baking soda, borax and ammonia in water. A weak solution of carbolic acid is also good. Hypodermic of soda is also a good remedy when made into a solution with water. Apply any of these remedies frequently to the affected parts.

Answers to Health Queries
SUSA NM. Q.—How can one tell if he has sinus trouble?
A.—Have a careful examination by a nose and throat specialist.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

Silverton, May 28.

Being the author of the charter amendment which Mayor Eastman calls "the most atrocious amendment Silverton ever placed on her books," I hope and believe I am entitled to defend it. In yesterday's Statesman under a full page heading, "Silverton Mayor Flays Charter," the mayor says his "hands are tied." Now that is too bad, but it is really true, and the people who passed the amendment twice through the initiative, think as I do, that his hands ought to be tied. We don't want a king and his nobles to have unlimited power in Silverton. If, however, Mr. Eastman wants to clean Silver Creek he can easily untie his hands for that purpose for the majority of the people want to build up Silverton and clean up the rotten condition here, both in the sewer department, and in the political conditions as well.

This is not the only "neck of the woods" in which the people are beginning to desire protection. Silverton's unattended charter gave the mayor and council the much power and, sad to say, they started to use it to the great detriment of the then defenseless citizens by the "square foot method" of building an addition to our present sewer system which was to cost about \$55,000. The plan would have taxed those least benefited enormously and those most benefited very lightly, some paying over four thousand dollars while business property only \$12 to \$20. This plan had been voted down by the people of Salem, and in fact the Silverton amendment was in all essentials taken from the Salem amendment after being submitted to several legal and official experts who approved the plan.

If the high authority of Silverton wants to clean up Silver Creek he can easily do so and still uphold and help secure the fundamental laws of Silverton and the United States of America. J. E. ROSENER.

A MENACE TO ANY CROP



"WHERE'S EMILY?"

by CAROLYN WELLS

CHAPTER XIII.

At last Stone rose, but Miss Wolcott said, hesitatingly:

"I haven't yet told you what I want to tell you."

"Get on with it then," he returned, looking at his watch. He had already learned how to talk to this vacillating young woman.

"It's—it's about a sort of society—not society, but a band or a clique or something for—forming a new race."

"Let me help you," said Stone gently. "You're in mind a movement for an institution or community that shall have as its progenitors only the best and finest specimens of our young people, and they shall be held captive and made to become the fathers and mothers of a superior race of human beings that shall live in a sort of Utopia."

"Yes, yes, how did you know?"

"I know all about that thing. It may be sincere in its intent, but it is not above suspicion in its ways and means. Now, you think that maybe Miss Duane was abducted for that purpose, and spirited away to the lair of these people and will never be seen or heard of again."

"Yes, Mr. Stone, yes. That's what I think, and you see, when they took her, Polly Pennington was with her, and they had to get rid of Polly, or she would tell on them."

"I see. Now, Miss Wolcott, dismiss all this from your mind; there's nothing in it. For, in the first place, they don't want young people of Miss Duane's type; they want large, handsome blondes, Nordics, the type that they have decided is best for this scheme of theirs. This is no disparagement to Miss Duane's beauty or charm, but I happen to know that she is one of the persons they would not select. And, another thing, no use painting them blacker than they are. I'm very sure they would not resort to murder, or to crime of any sort, other than their abductions, which they do not consider crime. If you'll take my advice, you'll not mention this theory to anybody else, for I assure you it is not the true one, and why stir up a hornet's nest over nothing at all? We're going to find Miss Duane, and you have already been of the greatest assistance to me. Now will you let me linger here a moment to look at some of your interesting books, and then I will collect Miss Bailey and run along home."

As good as his word, Stone remained in the tiny library a few moments, and then reappeared, and he and Betty said good-by to their hostess and made their way back to Knollwood.

"You've learned something!" Betty exclaimed. "You don't have to tell me! You learned something important."

"I did, you little witch. How do you read me so well?"

"Oh, when a man is beating all over with satisfaction, and impatience to get home and think it all over, it doesn't require second sight to gather that he believed something worth while."

"You're perfectly right. Now if you don't ask me what I learned you'll be a real angel."

"You wouldn't tell me if I did ask you," said Betty philosophically. "So what's the use?"

"No use, my child. Your friend, too, put forth a most amazing theory of Emily's disappearance."

"Yes, I know. The New Race. 'I thought you'd know about it. Miss Wolcott told you?'"

"Yes, and I've heard of the ridiculous business elsewhere. I live in fear of being gobbled up by them."

"You're blonde enough," said Stone, critically, "but you're not

big enough. They want young Amazons."

"Don't talk about it. I think it's horrid. That isn't the help Jane gave you, is it?"

"No, that isn't the help Jane gave me. The help she gave me she didn't know she was giving."

"Well, I won't tease. I know you'll tell us when you get ready. And now can you get Emily back?"

"I hope so; I sincerely hope and believe so."

At Knollwood they found Abel Collins also the Reverend Mr. Garner.

And these two guests were engaged in a spirited discussion about the general character and spirit of Emily Duane.

Sayre had become so incensed at their remarks and insinuations that he had left the group and gone to the library, where Stone found him, idly looking over some illustrated papers.

"Cheer up, boy," he said. "Brighter days are coming."

"I couldn't stand that old parson," Rodney exploded. "He insinuated the worst things about Emily."

"Such as?"

"Oh, you know her little foolishnesses about the wedding ceremony. She intended to omit the word 'obey' and she said she meant to keep her maiden name after we were married, and such matters. As if I cared. Probably she'd change her mind about it anyway. But that dreadful man implied that any girl who held such ideas was quite capable of throwing her friend down the ravine or anything else. I wanted to throttle him."

"I don't blame you," said Stone. "But let him go, and forget it. He isn't worth worrying over. Now, Sayre, I have to go to New York tomorrow. And I want you to hold the fort here."

"Of course; but what can I do?"

"Nothing but wait. And watch. I don't expect anything to break, but something might. As I told Betty Bailey, I have a glimmer of a gleam of light, but it's so faint I hardly dare call it a clue. Still, if I'm right, the end is in sight. And if I'm wrong, we have to be wise not to. You'd say so yourself, if you knew all. Now, I see your friend the parson is departing, so you wait a minute till he's really gone, then you go out and play with Betty and Pete and send Aunt Judy in here to me. I would converse with her."

Sayre did as he was told, and in a few minutes Aunt Judy came fluttering in, all excitement that she should have been summoned.

"Just a few minutes' chat, Mrs. Bell," Stone said, smiling at her. "I want you to tell me exactly all about the so-called Atlantic City pictures."

"Oh, those," and Aunt Judy looked a little disturbed.

"Yes, I can't think they were very terrible, were they?"

"Not really, but it seemed—well, I'll tell you all about it. You see, Emily and Pauline Pennington went down to Atlantic City for a week by themselves. Pauline had had one of her tantrums—I mean one of her nervous breakdowns—and Jim thought it would do her good to get a little change. He would have gone with her, but she wanted Emily, and Emily thought it rather a lark and said she'd go. So the two went, and they had a high old time. I don't know what possessed them, but they thought it would be fun to pretend Emily was married and Pauline was not. So they just changed names, and let it go at that. Nothing dreadful happened, except that they met the Swami."

"For the first time?"

"Yes, they had never seen him before, and he was holding meetings and they went, and somehow he spotted them as easy marks, and he attacked himself, rather, and he got money from them for his cause. Well, then one day, he proposed they all have their pictures taken, and they did. Pauline and the Swami, and Emily and the Swami, and all three together. Then, and I never was sure it was the Swami's doing, but I strongly suspect it, the photographer took some trick pictures, and they call them. You see—and as they probably know more about it than I do—they have a prepared plate or something, and a girl sits on a bench and has her picture taken, but when it is finished up there's a man on the bench also, with his arm around her."

"Yes, I know, a common game. And all right if done by the right people in the right spirit, but a dangerous weapon in the hands of sharpers or blackmailers."

"Yes, so it proved. The photographer's agent—but I think it was the Swami's agent—came to them several times and demanded money or he would put the pictures in the paper. He only asked small sums, so Emily and Pauline paid him, but they were glad to get home and get out of his clutches."

"He never bothered them after they came home, then?"

"No, I suppose they learned that the girls had plenty of protection here. But since Emily's gone, that Lal Singh is eternally throwing out hints about those pictures."

"Leave him to me. If he says another word about them, I'll settle with him. Wasn't Mr. Pennington annoyed at his wife's foolishness?"

"At first, yes, but Jim's rather happy-go-lucky and he knew Polly meant no harm. Their crowd is always cutting up dozens of some sort. You know what the young people of today are."

"Yes, I know what they are. But you don't count the Penningtons among the flapper crowd?"

"No, nor Emily, either, for that matter. But the younger married set, and Emily's set, has a pretty much mingled, until they like one crowd. The lines are not drawn hard and fast in Hilldale."

"Well, Mrs. Bell, I have to go to New York tomorrow, and I do hope that I can unearth some facts there that will help us. I am almost certain I am on the right track, and if so, it's only a question of time before we have Emily back home. I admit I have never been so baffled by a case before, but I am making no apologies. I am doing my best. I am in no way interfering with the work of the police. And if all goes well I hope and expect to succeed in my quest before very long. While I am in New York—I'll be back by tea time—please keep your eyes and ears open. I don't think anything will happen, but it should be ready for any emergency."

"You quite thrill me," Mr. Stone. Indeed, I will do just as you tell me, and whatever happens they won't catch us napping."

"That's the brave woman, as you always are, and Fleming Stone's sincere tones robbed the speech of all banality or flattery. (To be continued.)"

SOLONS DISAGREE
WASHINGTON, May 30.—(AP)—The conflicting senate and house bills for disposition of Muscle Shoals property were sent to conference for adjustment today but little hope was entertained of an agreement at this session.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The provisional government:

As related in this column yesterday, Bancroft called the government set up the day after the funeral of Ewing Young, at the Methodist mission house at Champeog, February 18, 1841, the provisional government. But what we know as the provisional government was due to the overtures that started in the autumn of 1842, overtures from the Americans to the French Canadian settlers to assist in the movement, which the latter declined, "presumably," as Bancroft wrote "by the advice of McLoughlin and their spiritual adviser, Blanchet."

The position of Dr. McLoughlin at this juncture was embarrassing. It was evident that some form of political legislation must be before long grow out of the persistent consideration of the subject. To aid or even countenance the establishment of a government owing exclusive allegiance to the United States would be woful to his country and the interests of the company. An independent government would be preferable to this, though there was danger that such an organization, being American, might enact laws depriving him of his property rights south of the Columbia, at "The Falls," (Oregon City). Plainly the most prudent course he could follow was to avoid the issue if possible until the two governments claiming jurisdiction by the supporters of the government scheme, because they had no guaranty that all would not be changed by the succeeding government. They objected to a provisional form of government as being cumbersome instead of helpful to the colony. Men of laws and science, they said, were still few in the country, and had enough to do without legislating.

They proposed, however, that a council or senate be chosen for the judgment of offenses, except capital ones, and to make suitable regulations for the people; that the council be elected and composed of members from all parts of the country to constitute a parliament, the president of the council and another member being empowered to act as justices of the peace in each county, with the privilege on the part of the people to appeal causes to the whole council. The members, they said, should be influenced by a desire for the public good, and not for their own gain. Taxation they pronounced inexpedient, and especially onerous to new arrivals in the colony; and they would not consent to be taxed as to militia, they declared it needless, and the occasion of suspicion to the natives, as well as a hindrance to necessary labor and an expense to the people. The country, they contended, was open to all nations until its sovereignty should be determined, and people might settle in it without being called upon to declare to what government they would give allegiance in the future. They desired to be in union with all respectable citizens, or else to be left free to make such regulations as appeared most necessary to themselves, until the coming of some lawful authority, to which they would cheerfully submit. While they did not forget that some laws might be profitably adopted even then, they held that the more laws there were the greater the opportunity for rogues and for subsequent changes which might not be profitable. Besides, in a new country the more men employed and paid by the

public the fewer remained for industry. The address concluded with the assurance that none could be more desirous of the peace, prosperity, and liberties of the colony than themselves, and with good wishes for "all those who are or may become our fellow countrymen."

Although Dr. McLoughlin had taken no open part in these proceedings, he was naturally and rightly supposed by the rebuked and offended originators of the provisional government idea to be responsible for the attitude taken by the French settlers, and a feeling of hatred toward him grew. Meetings were likewise held in other parts of the colony; one at the Oregon Institute (on Wallace prairie, now the Bush place northeast of the present Oregon school for the deaf), where W. H. Gray then resided, and was employed as a carpenter and school-teacher for February 2, 1843. Gray wrote and circulated the petition for the meeting, ostensibly called for the purpose of devising means of protecting the herds of the country from wild animals, but really as a device by which the settlers, French and American, might be brought together, and the plan of a provisional government meeting called. The minutes of the meeting occupy less than half a page, the only business accomplished being the appointing by Dr. Babcock, the chairman, of a committee of six, to give notice of a general meeting to be held at the house of Joseph Gervais on Monday, the 6th of March.

Bancroft says: "Gervais had always been the active helper and friend of the Methodist mission, of which he was a sort of lay member; and it was customary to hold meetings of a religious or secular nature at his house, which was a convenient center of business for the settlers, about halfway between Salem and Champeog. As almost every settler had suffered from the ravages of wild beasts, the meeting was fully attended. James O'Neill was chosen chairman, and George W. LeBreton secretary. The business for which the people had come together was conducted to a satisfactory conclusion; a bounty being fixed for every species of animal killed. A committee was appointed to receive the proofs, a treasurer chosen, and regulations were established. The association thus formed was known as the 'Wolf Organization,' and was what it purported to be, a measure for the protection of domestic animals."

James H. O'Neill, chairman of the "wolf meeting," came with the Wyeth party in 1834, along with Jason Lee and his missionaries, and he was converted and joined the Methodist church. Le Breton was a Catholic, having been converted at the St. Paul church. He gradually withdrew from activity in that church (one historian says on account of a love affair), and was active in forming the provisional government and became its recorder—thus being Oregon's first secretary of state. He came from Massachusetts. He was wounded in the Cockstock fight at Oregon City in 1844, and died from the wound.

(This series on the formation of the provisional government will be continued in tomorrow's issue.)

A Problem For You For Today

A merchant bought handkerchiefs to sell at \$1.20 a dozen. Owing to increased operating expenses he was obliged to raise the price 25 per cent. How many then could be bought for \$1.00?
Answer to Yesterday's Problem 80 days. Explanation: He requires 4-5 of the estimated help. Multiply 24 by 5-4.

LIQUOR SEIZED

NEW YORK, May 30.—(AP)—Coast guardsmen today seized 193 cases of rum, Scotch, champagne and cordials, valued at \$15,000.

Investments

Your investments may be the cause of more or less worry, trouble, and occasionally some loss.

By a living Trust you may shift to our shoulders the burden of keeping your surplus funds profitably invested.

We have the experience, enabling us to handle your investments to your advantage. You will enjoy the freedom from care and worry. The fee is very small.

Ladd & Bush Trust Company

A. N. BUSH, President.
W. L. WALTON, Vice-Pres.
J. R. ALDRICH, Secy.
J. H. ALDRICH, Trust Officer.