"No Favor Swaus Us: No Fear Shall Awe." Frem First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Hunting for a Scape-Goat

WHEN things go awry people are not satisfied with looking in a mirror to see their own faults. They must hunt through the lot to find a scapegoat. Religion is credited with starting the practice of hunting up an animal and loading on his head the sins of the tribe and driving him out into the wilderness. The theory has since filtered into other lines endeavor. When a storm comes up, some one seeks for a onah to throw overboard in the hope of appeasing the angry god of the winds.

It is just the same thing now when business is not moving along with quite the briskness of a previous year. Something has to be used as the scapegoat. For lack of anything else, the new tariff is made to answer the purpose, though its terms have been known for weeks and the market had every chance to discount its effects.

We used to hear the trouble with the country was the buying of automobiles; but no one brings that up any more because it proved to be so foolish. Equally absurd was the blaming of instalment buying, which intelligently used, is a fine thing for buyer and seller.

In our opinion no single thing can serve as a scapegoat for economic sins. The state of business is a product of many diverse factors, not the least of which is the state of mind. People are apt to be shortsighted in their studies of business. For instance, a comparison with 1929 is rather unfair because 1929 was a boom year. If we look back to 1928 we find the ulate the action of the skin. The business indexes correspond rather closely, yet we do not diet is mild—often confined to milk. Large quantities of water look on 1928 as a poor year.

The forces that make for better business are already help flush the kidneys. It is esunder way. Commodity prices are being readjusted to lower levels. Indications are that price declines have pretty well free kidney action, to carry off run their course; in some commodities they have gone too far, running below production costs. It remains only for bus-iness to be stabilized on the basis of the new price level for Living at high speed and overnormal activity to be resumed. Consumption continues at nearly the normal levels: soon the consumption will reduce surplus stocks to a point where production at regular scales strengous mental exercise and excan be resumed. We may quote one of the ablest judges of cessive fatigue are all factors in business and market conditions as follows:

to be aligned with consumption. I see no reason to change the opinion previously expressed that the current recession in general trade which has been under way for about a year will have run its course early in the second half of the year and that a substantial improvement in business activity will be reflected in these indexes in the

The best advice to give the public is this: now is the time to buy. Prices are down. It is only the general resumption of buying which will deplete stocks, call for reorders which will start industry going again. Business is merely going through its dark-of-the-moon phase; and before many weeks a bright new business moon will show its silver

### Editors and the Succession

CITATE editors are busy studying the situation caused by appeared an account of an opinthe sudden death of George W. Joseph. So far as noted the attorney general that land being sentiment seems to be that the state committee should go purchased on contract by an old outside the list of candidates at the last primary and select a soldier is exempt from taxation. candidate who will be best fitted to serve the state as governor. The Moser crowd is already on the push to line the soldier, eignity? Is a veteran of committee up for Governor Norblad. Emissaries are going in which the forces of this counout, it is told, to get committeemen to sign on the dotted line. try were used, exempt from tax-Members of the committee, however, are going to be chary about signing up. They will want a free hand, because most gon? of them are politicians of the practical sort.

These are a few of the editorial comments thus far not-

Probably the best chance for a candidate on whom all can agree lies outside the list of men who participated in the primary race. Certainly Governor Norblad's conduct since the primary has shaken the confidence he enjoyed in the earlier days of his office. Mr. Corbett, though a much more stable citizen than Governor Norblad, failed to justify himself in the primary race. For that matter, not one of the seven who ran in the primaries, not even Mr. Joseph himself, received anything approaching a majority party vote.- Eugene Guard.

To select any candidate who appealed to the recent primary and One, published by Rand McNally was defeated, would be to saddle the Republican party with the bur- and Co., in the edition of 1928 den that primary imposed. The supporters of Harry Corbett should and taught in our 3rd grades, it wrecked boat. Then a squall join with the supporters of Governor Norblad, and the supporters of says: all the other Republican candidates, in uncompromisingly opposing any such action .- Medford Mail-Tribune.

The very man Governor Norbiad removed from the state high-way commission is the very man who ought to replace him in the the chapter on flax is interesting blowing. Some rain fell, but the governor's chair. Sawyer isn't the one to go around looking for a reading. new political job, but it is not improbable that he would accept chance for a little vindication after having been thrown out of the highway commission work which he has done so much to uphoid and dignify.—Grants Pass Courier.

Speculation is rife today on the possible nominee by the republican state committee to take Joseph's place. Candidates who were defeated in the primary immediately come to mind but it is doubt ful if the committee will want to face the criticism that would result from choosing one of these and discarding the others. Norblad, who ran second, has lost a great deal of prestige and support since the primary and will not likely receive much consideration. Corbett would probably refuse the nomination under present conditions unless the demand was most urgent. Tom Kay looks like the best contender if the committee would wish to select a new candidate and thus unite various factions of the party. Kay would make an excellent governor, as would Sam Kozer, who would probably not object to serious consideration by the committee. There will be candidates galore, but the strong and competent men available are not great in number .- La Grande Observer,

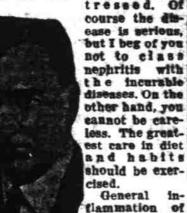
All things considered, this newspaper is inclined to the belief that A. W. Norblad, Oregon's present governor, is entitled to favorable consideration at the hands of the state committee. The Dallas

The committee is free to make its own choice and does not have to be guided by the result of the primary election. Developments since the primary also have to be taken into consideration. Among these is the disclosure that Governor Norblad sought to have the state pay for some of his campaign expenses. The publicity resulting from this act has not helped the governor's standing with the people of Oregon. The committee might select a conservative can-This might be a man such as Corbett or it might be Kay. The policies of these two are similar. Kay's withdrawal from the primary was due to his doctor's advice that he could not stand a speech-making campaign. He would still have to make a campaign in the fall. The choice between these two candidates would more logically fall upon Corbett, who is a younger man, fully qualified for the post of governor .- Baker Democrat Herald.

Speaking of representative government, in the nomination of the republican candidate for governor, Curry and Crook and Wheeler counties will each have as big a vote as Multnemah and Marion. One vote per county, regardless of size

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

When your doctor tells you some member of your family has "nephritis," you are greatly distressed. Of course the dis-



flammation of the kidneys is called "Bright's

named after Dr. Richard Bright, an English physician, who first described the association of symptoms in 1827. High blood pressure, the pres-

sure of albumen in the urine and frequently dropsy, may indicate the existence of nephritis. This is not always true, however. Many persons have high blood pressure without a kidney condition, Albumen in the urine may indicate wrong dieting, nervousness or some other temporary disturbance.

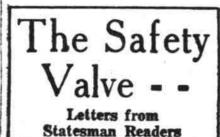
An acute attack of Bright's disease may be brought on by expo-sure to cold, or by taking certain poisons. It may be a complication of some acute disease, such as crysipelas, diphtheria and, es-pecially, searlet fever.

Avoid Fatigue
The onset of the disease is ûnusually severe in character, There is pain in the back, paleness and puffiness of the face, swelling of the ankles, fever, sometimes nai-

sea and vomiting. The urine is scanty and abnormal in color. There are chemical changes which can be determind only by an analysis.

The utmost care must be exercised in the treatment of a person showing symptoms of Bright's

The patient must remain in bed, usually between blankets to stimand alkaline drinks are given to sential to set up sweating and the poisons. Your doctor will prescribe the proper medication eating must be avoided if we want to keep well. But late hours, any overindulgence in food or drink, the development of Bright's dis-



Rt. 6. Box 8-30,

June 17, 1930.

Salem Statesman, Salem, Oregon.

Editor, Dear Sir: In your issue of today, there ion recently handed down by the

Just what does the term. "old soldier," eignify? Is a veteran of on contract in the state of Ore-

An opinion on this matter, or a clearing up of the question will be appreciated. Sincerely yours,

> Turner, Ore., June 16, 1930

FRED H. WINDSOR.

To the Editor: The flax growers and manufacturers of this section may be in- they could not haul up on the terested to know that on page 83 line. of Geography for Beginners Book

"We grow a great deal of flax down, in our country (United States).

Yours truly, Grace E. Anderson

# Y esterdays

own Talks from The States man Our Fathers Read

June 19, 1905 Dr. H. C. Eppley was elected diceptionally quiet.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davey will rive to Mt. Angel, where he will deliver the graduating address hot, with the bark nowhere to be mile or so inland; and the whitebefore the students of Mt. Angel academy.

Dr. D. D. Keeler, veterinary surgeon, performed an operation upon a horse belonging to E. Bella of Oak Grove, as result of which he extracted a piece of board from the animal's chest. The board was six inches long, two and a half inches in breadth, and an inch thick. It is believed the horse will be all right in a

ley, dean of the W. U. college of morning of the second day. ty at his home in Yew park.

ties have pooled 150,000 pounds of wool this spring.

### "WHY BRING THAT UP?"



## The SEA BRIDE BY BEN AMES WILLIAMS

THE ROMANCE OF AN EVENTFUL WHALING CRUISE

CHAPTER X

Noll shook his head dolefully. "I've been a hard man in the past. Mr. Ham." be admitted: "but I'll not strike a man again." And the mate, who could not understand, chuckled uneasily as if it were all a jest.

he did not greatly care what came to Noll and Noll's ship. So, Noll's hand slackening, the men were left to Mr. Ham; and the mate. while fit for his job, was not fit for Noll's. Matters went from bad to worse.

This growing stackness culminated in tragedy. Where matters of life and death are a part of every day, safety lies in discipline, and discipline was lax on the Sally Sims. On a day when the skies were ugly and the wind was freshening they sighted a lone bull whale, and the mate and Willis Cox lowered for him while the ship worked upwind toward where the creature lay. The boats. rowing, distanced the bark; the mate struck the whale, and the creature fluked the boat so that its planks opened and it sank till it was barely awash and dipped ation upon land that he is buying the men in water to their necks. Silva, the mate's harpooner, cut the line and let the whale run free, and a moment later Willis Cox's boat got fast when Loum pitchpoled his great harpoon over 30 feet of water as the whale

went down The big bull began to run headlong, and the men in Willis's boat balanced on the sides for a "Nantucket sleigh-ride." The whale ran straightaway, so tirelessly that

The weather thickened behind and hid the Sally as she stopped to pick up the mate and his struck, and night came swiftly

When Willis saw it was hopeed. Toward midnight, the thirsty men wished to drink.

A whaleboat is always provisioned against the emergency of being cast adrift. Biscuits and put off presently. She sat astern, water are stored in the lanternkeg, with matches and whatever is replenished now and then, that it may be fresh.

when Willis opened the But rector at the annual school elec- lantern keg he found the water ped anchor a little offshore, and tion, being victorious over Direc-tor Fletcher by a small margin was unfit to drink, a condition to meet her. of 19 votes. The election was ex- directly to be attributed to the weakening of discipline aboard as they knew all the well when mentingly, and on the third day. when the searching Sally found boat, and the other four were in little better case.

Willis had worked his boat toposition where he lost the Sally: Dan'l Tobey had guessed what Willis would do, and had per-suaded Noll to cruise that way. When they picked up the halfdead men, Noll decided to touch at the island for food and fresh The pupils of Professor F. Se- water, and they raised it in mid-

Farmers in 22 Kentucky connles have pooled 150,000 pounds most part, of mountains that rose from the depths to break the could step ashore dry-shod from the depths to break the could step ashore dry-shod from the depths to break the could step ashore dry-shod from the depths to break the could step ashore dry-shod from the depths to break the could step ashore dry-shod from the depths to brought as fine mares as

surface of the sea, Men dwelt on the bow. Her feet scarce left them, clinging like goats in the mark upon the hard, white sand. Captain Bowman's company had crannies of the rocks, but they Mr. Ham said to her: were not inviting.

This island was different. When can be cool there while we're at Faith, coming on deck at the cry, our business," saw it, blue-green against the horizon, she caught her breath at "I will, for you, sir," he said. the beauty of it, and while the If Dan'l Toby had been mate Sally worked closer, she watched and so minded, he could have kept | with wide eyes and leaping pulses. the crew alert and keen; but She felt vaguely, that it was the Dan'l had his own troubles and portal of a new world; it was lovely, inviting, pleasant. She was suddenly sick of the stinking ship, She wanted soft earth beneath her feet, trees above her head, flowers within reach of her hand.

This island was fair and smiling; it seemed to promise her all the things she most desired. She sought Noll Wing. "Are you going ashore, Noll?"

she asked. He was in one of his slothful moods, half asleep in the after cabin, and he shook his great "No. Mates will get what we

need. We'll be away by night." She hesitated. "I-want to go ashore," she sand, "Won't you go with me?" "You can go," he agreed readily

enough, "Nobody there but some black men-and maybe a few whites on the beach. Nothing to "There's land," she told him. smiling; "and trees and flowers, Do come!

"You go along. I'm-tired today.' "I'd like it so much more if you came with me!" He frowned at her, impatient

at her insistence "Stop the talk," he told her harshly. "I'm not going. Go, if you want to but be still about it. Let a man rest, I'm tired, Faith. 'm getting old."

"You ought to look after getting the stuff for the ship," she reminded him, "After all you are responsible for her." "Mr. Ham will do that better

than me," he said. "Go along." She went out, reluctantly, and sought the mate. His boat and James Tichel's were to go ashore. leaving Dan'l in charge of the flying spume that the wind clipped ship. He grinned cheerfully at from the wave-tops kept the boat Faith's request, and bade his man a quarter full of sea water, no rig a stool to lower her into the matter how desperately they built beat. Faith protested laughingly. "I can jump down as well as'a man," she said, and he nodded assent and forgot her.

She was in his boat when they while Mr. Ham stood above her his legs spread to steady himself else may be needful. The water against the movement of the boat, his weight on the long steering our that he always preferred to the tiller. The Sally had drop-

The island spread before them green and sparkling in the sun; the Sally. It was a serious matter, and the white beach shone like silver. It was more than a coral the next day dawned bright and island. There were two hills a seen. Their thirst increased tor- washed huts of a considerable village shone against the trees The canoes met them, swirled about them, two men were dead in the them; the black folk shouted and clamored and stared. Mr. Ham waved to them, talked to them in a queer and outlandish mixture ward on island northwest of the of tongues; bade them go on to the Sally.

"Mr. Tobey'll buy what they've

got," he told Faith, as the whale boat drove shead for the shore. James Tichel's boat was well astern of them, dragging a raft of floating casks which would be filled with water and towed out to the Sally. He was still far from They had seen other lands since shore when they drove up on the the cruise began, but these other beach; and the men jumped out lands had been rocky and inhos- in the shallow water and dragged

"You come up to the trees; you

But Faith shook her head. "I want to get into the

weeds. How long will you be here?

He hesitated dubiously. "Guess it's all right if you do," he decided. "The natives are els and rolling ground, which was friendly. Most of 'em talk Eng- followed by a few days of pleaslish in a way. Go ahead."

ed again. He said they would be ashore an hour, perhaps more. "No matter, anyway," he

her. "Stay as long as you like. Do a description of it is impossible by you want I should send a man with you?" Faith told him she was not

southward along the beach, away from the huddled village. farred her feet, and she moved followed them for a space, eyes drinking in the smells of the land. she hesitated, then turned in. Within twenty steps the bush all sight of the sea. For a little and pea-coffee, and certainly had while she could hear the long no reasonable right to complain of rollers pounding on the beach; the prices, and all found work then that sound, too, became in- that wanted to work for a reasdistinct and dim. It was drowned in the thousand tiny noises all

path in a flurry of excitement. She heard presently another miles of road, which satisfies me sound aheadof her—a sound of that there were at least 5,000 running, falling water, and when souls crossed the plains in that she pressed on eagerly, she came year. out upon the bank of a clear stream that dropped in bright cas- gon City with the United States she had seen from the ship. It the gate and arrived at Oregon

Once a little creature of a sort

not unlike the familiar and uni-

harsh. stream, and each new pool seem-She wanted to wade into them, to lessly against the bite of the salt water in which she bathed shoard the Sally; it yearned for this cool, crystal flood.

She put aside her desire. (To be continued)

# For You For Today

A pole stands in the center of ence is 235.62 feet. A line 42.5 feet long extends from the top of the pole to a stake in the circumference of the tent. How high is the pole? Answer to Yesterday's Proble

## BITS for BREAKFAST

Ralph C. Geer's address:

Continuing the account of the trip across the plains in 1847 of the wagon train of which he was a member: \* \* \*

"On the Columbia river the In-

dians had become very saucy and

insolent; would drive off stock

and then demand pay for returning it: and some of the boys gave them the end of the whip lash, and I gave one the end of my right arm quicker than he wanted it. My wife had brought a large turkey wing across the plains, and an Indian saw it and wanted it for 'big medicine,' and caught hold of one end of it and tried to take it away from her, but failed; and I suppose thought he would scare her by pretending he would cut her hand with a knife that he had drawn from his belt, I told her to hold on, for he dare not hurt her and that I would attend to him as soon as I got the cow yoked, as I was then putting the yoke on the cow; and she was trying to make it up with her by saying that she was a 'close kloochman, and other words. But the drawing of his knife and making motions with it that he had, had got my blood all warmed up, and the closer I got to him, the warmer I got, and when in reach of him I gave him an under handed lift that raised him about two feet, and he came down badly demoralized. The old chief was in the camp with several of his braves, large fir tree, with the measles. and he blustered around terribly. and wanted me to give him a shirt or blanket. I felt I was 'big Injun' then, and picked up a tent pole and went for them, and told them that if they did not leave I would sweep them from the face of the earth: of course they left.

"The next Sunday evening Dr Whitman preached to our company on Willow creek, and complimented us and the young man that gave the Indian the whiplash, by saying if more men would do likewise, instead of giving them presents for their impudence and theft, it would be better for all

"At Rock creek, we had several head of cattle drowned in a short time after we stopped and we called that creek Drowning "We crossed the Deschutes riv-

er on two wagon beds lashed to-

gether, and arrived at Barlow's Gate on September 29th, and on the last day of October, we started to cross the Cascade mountains and right here our trouble began. got to the gate just one month ahead of us, and before any rain had fallen, and as the road was new or comparatively so, having wagon. Bowman's and other trains immediately following him rendered it very dusty, and the rains of September had washed the dust all off the hills and worked it into mortar on the levant weather, which dried the hills "How long have I?" Faith ask- and stiffened the mud in other places so that it would bear a wagon, and when it had rained two days, the 2nd and 3rd of October, the road was just horrible:

me, at least at this time. "When we started into the mountains there had been a conafraid. He grinned. She turned tinual string of wagons and loose stock passing for one month, and consequently had eaten what litsmooth sand was so firm that it the grass there was near the road. On account of the horrible conup into the shade of the trees and dition of the road and continual rain from the time we started probing into the tangle beyond into the mountains, we were 13 them, lips smiling, every sense days in reaching the valley, but we all got through with good ap-When she came to a path that led petites and found plenty of good into the junglelike undergrowth substantial food to satisfy any reasonable man, woman or child. "The pioneers of 1847 found closed about her, shutting away plenty of bread, meat and potatoes

onable price. From the best information I am able to obtain, I about her-bird-notes, crackling think the emigration of 1847 of twigs, stirring of furry things. numbered 5,000 souls. Governor Abernethy says in his message, she had never seen before, yet between four and five thousand souls. The emigrants were scatversal rabbit, hopped out of her tered and not very thinly scattered either, over at least 500 "Squire Shively arrived at Ore-

cades from one deep, coel pool to mall, drawn by horses, Septemanother. She guessed this stream ber 7th, and Captain Nat. Bowmust come down between the hills man's company was the first to was what she had unwittingly City a day or two after Shively. longed for during the months Bet a few started into the moun-aboard the Sally. It was cool and tains after the 5th of October, clear and gay and chuckling; the then turned to The Dalles and sea was always so turbulent and went down the river.

"The emigration of 1847 nearly She followed the path that ran if not quite doubled the white up the northern bank of the population of Oregon, for I find the whole population in 1850 to ed more inviting than the last. be but 13,080, after receiving the emigrations of 1848 and 1849, befeel the water on her shoulders sides large accessions from Cal-and her throat and arms. Her ifornia during these days, and also the natural increase, which was considerable. This doubling the population, enabled the people not only to defend themselves, but to send an army east of the mountains and chastise the murderers of Dr. Whitman, and compel the Indians to give up the murderers, who were tried, condemned and executed at Oregon City, thus showing the Indians that we were masters of the sit-

"The pioneers of 1847 spread

all over this valley and the Umpcircular tent whose circumfer- qua, thereby enabling the people to establish schools all over the land. The stock interests were advanced by the introduction of fine horses, cattle and sheep, by enterprising pioneers of that year, a few of whom I will speak. Uncle Johnny Wilson, as we used to call 9 weeks. Explanation-600 has the same ratio to 1350 as 4 has him, of Linn county, brought a to the required number of weeks. drove of Durhams from Henry Clay's herd at Blue Grass Groved Illinois, which vastly improved the stock of Oregon, for he sold the stock of Oregon, for he sold brasding animals all over the Tel. 80

uation.

could be bought in Illinois. Uncla Johnny came near losing his whole band of horses on the Platte. The horses took a stampede and ran off with a herd of buffaioes, but he followed them all one day and finally got them He was out one or two nights. I forget which. My wife thinks it was two or three nights; at all events he brought them back all

"Captain Benser brought a herd of fine cattle and improved the herds of the Columbia bottoms vastly. J. C. Geer, Sr., brought a fine cow of Henry Clay's favorite stock. She was a very large, well proportioned cow, and worked all the way across the plains, missing only two or three days the whole trip, walking down two large steers; her descendants are to be seen at this time in the Waldo Hills and are prized.

"Mr. M. L. Savage brought old George that year. Mr. Savage stayed over one year for the purpose of getting him to bring to Oregon, believing him to be the best race horse in the United States at that time. Old George made a record for himself that any owner might be proud of, and presume Mr. Savage is satisfied he brought him to Oregon. "Sheep husbandry received a

big lift that year. Mr. Fields brought a flock of fine sheep from Missouri and stopped with them near Uncle Dan Waldo's. Fields and his wife both died under a The sheep were sold at auction in small flocks; they proved to be superior sheep, to say the least, I got a small flock of them in 1850, and in 1853 I sold a lot of fat sheep to the butcher Fields of Portland for \$16 a head. The wool was fine and long, the carcasses heavy. I have inquiry for the Fields sheep often yet, I believe they made for themselves a wider and better name than any sheep that ever have or ever will

be brought to Oregon. Uncle Headrick, William Turpin and Johnson Mulkey brought a fine flock; Priest Fackler drove them all the way as far as they traveled with us. Turpin's were Saxony, and Uncle Headrick gave him \$25 for a half-blooded buck at Foster's, which was certainly a big price, for dollars were larger then than now. This stock of sheep is still on the Howell prairie and they speak for themselves. R. Patton brought a large flock and took them to Yambill county, but I do not remember their

\* \* \* (This series will be concluded in tomorrow's issue.)

F. H. Madden, veteran with the been opened in 1846, and newly great Reid Murdoch concern, told worked and but one track for the the Salem Rotarians whom he entertained at the local plant of his company at the moon hour yesterday, that he looks forward to 12 months' operation here, and continuous growth. It is a great vision; promising vast benefits to Salem and her trade district. Mr. Madden told the Bits man, in the tour of the plant yesterday, that he was in large minority of one. when the Salem plans were considered by heads of his great concern. The minority vote prevailed. and events are showing (and will continue to prove) that it was a wise and happy choice for all concerned.

> If there is a single sensible reason why the paper mill people should not be granted their request for the vacation of the stub end of Trade street, so they may add their \$200,900 to \$250,000 improvement, and give employment to at least 100 more people, and add at least 500 to Salem's population, the Bits man has not heard it, nor can he imagine it. This hesitancy is a great mistake, The city council should remedy it, speedily.

> GUEST AT SALEM SALEM HEIGHTS, June 17-Miss Ruth Pearson, niece of Mrs. E. E. Pruitt, drove over from Lebanon Saturday to spend the weekend with the Pruitt family.

> IN TRAIN COMFORT

Enjoy on your trip to Call-fornia the speed and con-fort of train aravel. New soomy peaches with Pull-man-like appointments. Tickets good on all usine carrying day crackes: also carrying day crackes: also

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