

The Oregon Statesman

"We Fear Scows Us; No Fear Shall Ave."

From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Opening the Door for Pensions

THE country is waking up to the fact that the substitute pension bill which was passed by congress and signed by the president opens the door to general pensions for war veterans which may be expected to bring repetition of the pensions grab which followed the Civil War. With a commendable show of courage Pres. Hoover denounced the first bill which would have meant an initial cost of \$110,000,000 and an ultimate cost of \$235,000,000 according to estimates. But the bill which he vetoed did require applicants to trace their disability to their wartime service. The new bill makes no such limitation. Any veteran who can show 25% disability no matter how recent its occurrence nor if it was caused by his own negligence is eligible to receive a pension.

The War Risk Insurance act passed in 1917 was enacted with the positive assurance that it would do away with the old pension system. The American Legion has gone on record as opposed to general pensions. But congress fearful of the soldier vote now launches the pension plan which is bound to grow and grow. Congress holds up its hands in holy horror over campaign expenses, over lobbying, over shady deals of special interests. Yet it does not hesitate to buy re-election for its members by wholesale raids on the public treasury.

The people have been generous with veterans wounded or injured in battle and considerate of those who rendered military service. They deserve honor and support. But the right-thinking among the veterans denounce the revival of the pensions debauch and turning the Legion into a vast political machine.

The "Outlook" makes the following comment respecting the new pension bill:

"The American Legion was scarcely formed before the 'Gimmies' made their appearance in that body. Year by year they have added to their numbers. Year by year the patriotism of this element has faded and its greed has brightened, while the rest of the membership has lost interest in reciting their demands. The bonus was the first raid. This pension bill is the second. Soon, no doubt, there will come another pension bill and then another. Unless something is done about it, unless Senators and Representatives are rebuked, another Plunderbund like the G. A. R. will dominate Congress."

"What are we to think of a President of the United States who does not see what is plainly in store for the country, or who, if he does see it, ignores it?" Cleveland twice vetoed precisely such grants by the G. A. R., using much the same language as President Hoover did in vetoing the first bill. But Cleveland did not talk of inequalities or deficits. He was unmovable because of principle. Ulysses S. Grant was of the same fixed determination. So apparently, was Herbert Hoover until the Johnson substitute bill made its appearance. Then, having made a noble gesture, he promptly caved in, probably when told that some such legislation was necessary for the party.

"Now we have a brand new method of granting money, based on present-day accidents in civil life and having nothing to do with the war. Where you draw in the war, then the government will pay you from twelve to forty dollars a month if you fall down the cellar steps tomorrow. Is this dependent upon your being a hero of the Argonne? It is not. If you were a three weeks' patriot in Texas, if you had even been passed by the draft board for one day's service, the rest of the people owe you a pension for life, although the accident may have been your own fault."

"Objecting to the original bill, Mr. Hoover said, 'We should neither have a social plan nor should have more time for determination of national policy on established principles in dealing with these questions for the future. Why did he not take his own advice? The War Risk Insurance Act of 1917 was passed specifically to avoid the pension grab which distinguished Civil War and Spanish-American War veterans legislation. Both the bill Mr. Hoover vetoed and the one signed by the president are in violation of the Civil War and Spanish-American War veterans legislation. Congress and Hoover have let the country in for another series of grabs precisely like them. They have done this simply because they did not have the nerve to tell a certain element in the American Legion to get off."

The New Road to the Sea

YOU should travel the new road to the sea. It is being dedicated today, this Salmon river highway, which brings the Lincoln county beaches and the Tillamook beaches so much closer to the Willamette valley than before. It is a new road, and the gravel is not packed down like it will be when the flood of travel passes over it. Later on it will be a boulevard to the ocean. Motorists gliding down it will marvel at its beauty and rejoice at its engineering. For the new road is wonderfully free from curves and grades. Its climb over the divide is so easy one cannot tell when the summit is reached. The road is a fine memorial to those who have planned and built it and to those whose money pays for its construction.

Bordering this road is a splendid stand of timber. The highway is a straight aisle through the great trees. But what will be the condition of the roadside a few years hence? Will it be like much of the coast highway or the Lower Columbia river highway, denuded of its trees, a waste of stumps, brush, and aged tree trunks? The land is privately owned and axe and saw will soon harvest the timber crop. Extraordinary efforts should be made to save the trees on this road. Now it is one of the finest forest roads in the state. Preserve the strip of trees along its borders and keep it a highway of perpetual beauty.

The state highway commission hopes to get congress to grant lion lands of equal value to the owners of this timber. The bill proposing the exchange did not pass because of departmental objection. It should be pushed and congress made to see that it is not a matter of local or state interest but of national interest. The battle cry "Save the redwoods" resulted in the preservation of the forests on California in parks and along the roads. A similar rousing call should go out to make the great conifers on the Salmon river road safe from the woodsmen's axe.

The sheepmen are proposing to spend \$400,000 in advertising lamb meat. They want to increase the consumption of lamb. For less than \$400,000 we can give them the secret why we do not consume more lamb; we can't afford to. Many sheep in western areas do not even carry lamb because there is no demand for it. The reason there is no demand is because the price is too high. So we ship out hundreds of cars of lambs to eastern markets and watch lambsteak steak and get roasts.

The Corvallis Gazette-Times has discovered the reason why there is an over-supply of gasoline, there is no tariff on oil as Russia is shipping her oil to this country. That is sufficient reason for calling another special session of congress to revise the tariff, dropping it out on oil. That should solve the problem by making the price just like the 22-cent tariff on wheat and wheat grain.

Dr. Bailey, democratic candidate for governor, says in his platform that he would like to see the state of Oregon for the unemployed. Our interpretation of this is that a lot of federal regulation office-holders would be out hunting for jobs.

HEALTH

Today's Talk

By R. S. Copeland, M. D.



DR. COPELAND

Fortunately, serious cases of edema are not common. But the importance of this disease must not be overlooked. It is a condition in which there is a swelling of a part of the body in some part of the blood vessels. There is an increased amount of fluid in the tissues. It is, in a sense, a kind of dropsy. The underlying cause must be found, for far as it is a medical profession, it appears to come from some change in the condition of the blood, and, in consequence, over-filling of the blood vessels.

The walls of the blood vessels are very thin, and to some degree porous. In the congested areas, because of the over-filled vessels, the less dense portion of the liquid serum is forced or squeezed through the walls. It lodges in or between the tissues, causing them to swell and harden. The symptoms depend on the quantity of the fluid.

There are various diseases that have edema as a symptom. Persons who have a heart or kidney trouble usually have it. In certain stages of Bright's disease, the puffiness appears under the eyes, or in the legs or ankles.

Those who have anemia, with low blood pressure are apt to have edema. It often occurs during pregnancy and is a symptom of hardening of the arteries, as well as in neuritis, neuralgia, or other diseases of the nervous system. Indigestion may bring on hives with considerable edema.

Serious Cases Not Common

Edema of the lungs is a serious thing. It is usually present in pneumonia. There is a marked increase in the blood supply in the blood vessels of the lungs. This congestion is the first step in the process of edema. It is then that a leakage of fluids into the air cells of the lungs takes place. If all the air cells of the lungs were to be filled suddenly with this fluid, death would be as immediate as in drowning. However, such cases are not common.

Even if the attack is mild, the symptoms may be severe. There is a sense of tightness in the chest and the patient pants for breath. There is coughing and a frothy expectoration. The cough becomes constant and blood may be expectorated.

It is natural that the patient should be frightened and excited. This adds to the congestion. Pale, cold perspiration and weak pulses may be observed. Noisy breathing is a symptom in such a case.

In cases of simple edema, when the swelling of the lower limbs is troublesome, rest and elevation of the limbs, is likely to give some relief. Sweating, hot baths and certain drugs are employed by the physician.

Even if the condition does not cause much discomfort, it should receive good medical care.

Scissored Squibs

Editorial Bits from the Press of the State

Mrs. McCormick's ways to the senatorial nomination in Illinois seems to have been pretty well paved with gold. The female of the species doesn't seem to differ very much from the male—Australia Budget.

Detroit lawyers voted 114 to 139 in favor of repealing the prohibition amendment. That's at least one argument for prohibition.—Ashland Tidings.

Here's a divorce that apparently was a failure. The divorced husband called on the divorced wife, who had remarried. He called too often and the new husband put a stop to it by shooting the wife in order to make the divorce doubly sure. The divorced husband shot himself. Not even Einstein can twist a triangle.—Corvallis Gazette Times.

One may get some idea of the size of the Rockefeller business interests in the fact so years ago we say that if the old gentleman's fortune were in \$100 bills and these bills were to stand around the earth, some people who have de-animated the oil magnates for accumulating so much have fantasized a belief that he could square himself by giving his fortune away. He couldn't give away what he has at 999 a minute as fast as interest on it would pile up at ordinary banking rates. If he had given away 99 a minute since the birth of Christ he still would be in comfortable circumstances.—Madison Daily Republic.

About all there is left to bathing suits now is the price of a few strings.—The Dallas Chronicle.

A son never found near Helen is said to be entirely harmless. I saw him from behind. My arms under his, my hands clasped behind his neck. I bent him over forward. He was trying to get hold of my throat, over his shoulder, but he yelped and let go. Father's eyes were troubled.

"You say the men had been drinking?"

"Where did they get it?"

Brander shook his head; he wanted to get to work.

"Let me talk to Manger," she said.

He sent the one-eyed man to her and back almost every day.

ON THE WAY TO THE PICNIC GROUND



"The SEA BRIDE"

By BEN AMES WILLIAMS

THE ROMANCE OF AN EVENTFUL WHALING CRUISE

CHAPTER XXXVI

Dan's was already half way down the ladder; but even before his scissor match scratched. Brander's nostrils told him what had happened. They brought him a smell; unmistakable, appalling—the smell of blood!

He was on his knees beside Slatter's body when Dan bent over him with the flickering match. They saw Slatter doubled forward over his own legs.

"I had a tuff Nelson," Brander explained swiftly. "I was forcing him over that way when he yelled."

He lifted Slatter's body; and they saw the hilt of a knife that had stuck downward, deep into his right thigh.

"You've killed him!" Dan cried.

And Manger interrupted loudly: "No! He didn't."

Dan looked at the one-eyed man.

"How do you know?"

"I did. I stuck the knife in him."

Brander looked at Manger, and he touched the little man's shoulder.

"You're mistaken, little friend," he said, and smiled. He turned to Dan.

"I hit the knife out of Slatter's hand," he said. "It fell against my chest and slid down. If it had dropped between his legs, it would have killed him."

He looked at Dan, and his body, bending forward, drove it in.

Dan smiled unpleasantly.

"All right, but Manger says he did it."

"He didn't—for a good reason. He was kneeling on his back between him and Slatter, when Slatter yelled and quit fighting."

Dan groped for the whale-oil lamp, lit it, and bent to look at the knife.

"Where did it hit him, there?" he demanded.

"It must have struck the big thigh artery," said Brander.

Noll Wang's voice came down to them from the scuttle. "What's wrong, below?"

And his big bulk slid down the ladder.

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And his big bulk slid down the ladder.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Salmon river trail:

C. B. Woodworth of Portland, old time Salem boy and son of a prominent Oregon pioneer family, writes the Bits man:

"Wonder if you would do a little research work for me? I want to get some information about the Salmon river road. Many years ago, my father with some others, built the old Salmon river road. I think R. F. Earhart and a Mr. Shurtliff were interested. I know my father did the surveying, and that it was a toll road."

"Every year we went to the coast by this route, and many others did the same. It was an awful road, but it answered the purpose at the time. There was not enough patronage to justify keeping it open, and it was abandoned as a toll road, but was used to some extent up to the present time or until the time when the new road could be used; in fact, I am inclined to think that the western portion is still being used. (The date of this letter is June 28, 1926.)"

"Now, I do not know when this road was built, but I hardly think earlier than 1888 nor later than 1875. I thought that perhaps one of the old files of The Statesman would mention it. As it was about the only outlet to the coast by wagon at that time, it was probably later than the Wilson river road, but it was the only route for that part of the country."

"I do know that my wife's aunt, Miss Watson, rode over the old trail before the road was built, but she does not know exactly the date it was opened. George H. Himes says that he went over it in 1872. I learned this since I began this letter. It is well to get the history of these old roads while some remember them. Hope I am not putting you to too much trouble, but I know that you like this sort of work, and it will be interesting to you. Hope that you are well and enjoying life. Of course I miss the crowds and the great activity that has always been part of my life."

(Mr. Woodworth was for long an employee of the Ladd and Tilton bank in Portland. He now has his office in the Postal building there, where he is engaged in real estate, loans and appraising.)

The Bits man has not the time, for the moment, to follow up this inquiry. He will do so, later, in case some reader cannot tell him about the time the Salmon river toll road was built and opened, thus answering Mr. Woodworth's questions. If any one can furnish the information, will he please do so, addressing the Bits man, or he.

Faith looked to her husband. "Will you tell him to bring Roy?" she asked.

"What's the boy?" Noll asked.

"What's the boy?" Noll asked heavily. "Go along, Dan'l. Fetch him."

Dan'l got up at once and went out, closing the door behind him. They heard him go on deck. A minute later, he was back with Roy at his heels. Faith saw her brother's face was white.

"Roy, why did you steal a jug of whisky from the stores?" she asked.

"That's a lie!" Roy cried on the instant.

Faith studied him. He expected accusation, questioning. Instead she modified.

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

"All right."

STOP! LOOK! READ!

Do People Read Small Ads?

"Yes"—Says Breier

"If the ads really say SOMETHING"

Yesterday a small ad was run in papers all over the west telling of our new vat-dyed print at 15c.

Almost at once phone and wire orders poured in from many Breier stores for more print. It was so good.

Today we have more new super-burgains including—

Ladies' \$1.49 Dresses 79c

Part Wool Auto Robes \$1.11

Men's Silk Neckties 39c

Open Until 9 P. M. Tonight

Read these ads—it pays you

COME EVERY DAY TO

C. J. BREIER CO.

"All right."

"All right."