## The Oregon Con States man

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From Pirst Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELDON F. SACKETT, Publishers CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - - - Editor-Manager SHELDON F. SACKETT - - - - Managing Editor

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

Pacific Coast Advertising Representatives:
Arthur W. Stypes, Inc., Portland, Security Bidg.
San Francisco, Sharon Bidg.; Los Angeles, W. Pac. Bidg. Eastern Advertising Representatives: Ford-Parsons-Stecher,Inc., New York, 271 Madison Ave.; Chicago, 360 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 Sunflay, 1 Mo. 50 cents; 3 Mo. \$1.25 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 year \$4.00. 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.

#### Interference with Trade

INTERFERENCE with the normal movement of commodities to market draws a heavy penalty. Usually the reac- expresses it pretty well. tion wounds those the most who expected to be benefited by the attempt artificially to control prices and markets, the nervousness that accompan-So many times has the story of coffee and sugar and rubber les disease. It is really a symptom and disapears when the understand fully by this been told that the public should understand fully by this derlying disease is cured. Nertime the futility of price-fixing, and the injury that comes vousness cannot b prevented exin thrusting one's arm between the ceaselessly grinding cept as you prevent its exciting millstones of supply and demand. Yet we find that in their cause or causes. zeal for office candidates are urging more fantastic inter- The chief symptoms of neurasference with marketing of agricultural commodities. Elton thenia are inability to sleep, and Watkins is running for the senate and W. A. Delzell for the to lie awake from pure exhaushouse, boosting the export debenture plan. Even Senator tion, just as it is time to get up McNary, who ought to know better, said down in Oregon in the morning. City last week that if his farm relief bill didn't work he would reintroduce the equalization fee plan-in other words grating noises of a great city are if the medicine fails double the next dose.

The best example of failure of attempts to hold up them. In recent months, in some prices is Brazil's experiment with coffee. There of course of our large cities, a movement the method was monopoly, and Brazil used it to advantage has been started toward the for some years. Since Brazil produced two-thirds of the abatement of these disturbing world's coffee it seemed a simple matter to restrict exports and raise prices. The scheme worked-for a time. In July, in steel construction that will do 1927, Brazil had 3,262,000 bags of coffee in storage. Now she has 14,000,000 bags on her hands. The higher prices These are steps in the right distimulated production but sales did not keep pace. Of the rection. crop in 1927 of 21,250,000 bags, Brazil exported only 15,-117,000 bags. Other countries got to growing coffee, exporting it without restriction, leaving Brazil to "hold the mean long hours of wakefulness bags." The inevitable happened, prices broke, and Brazil on the part of a great many peois hung up with a lot of high-priced coffee. Now she has ple. Such experiences are sure to borrowed more money to carry the load and promised her creditors to liquidate the coffee stocks inside of ten years.

Canada's great wheat pool, long pointed to as a model strain and stress of modern busfor the success of a co-operative on a large scale, is now in iness bring many a nervous distress, its assets all pledged for bank loans to carry 1929 breakdown. It requires the exwheat whose value depreciated below the amount of the penditure of too much will powborrowings. In consequence the pool can advance to its these conditions. members only 60c a bushel this year, too little to let the farmer pay his expenses and meet his bills. The pool fears and to both sexes, but it is more ment. its members may "bootleg" their wheat to cash buyers. The common in women and children "And that," Peter mused, redifficulty came about in the summer of 1929 when the pool than among men. It is most like folding the clippings and restorbulled the Winnipeg market, buying heavily in wheat and sustaining prices way out of line. The market steadily declined and the pool was caught with large quantities of bread and have wholesome work that note to the police, which wheat on its hands. The losses will fall upon the thousands to do are the better off when it they accepted as manna from of farmers all over the great prairie provinces of Canada.

The export debenture and equalization fee plans seek to create artificially high prices at home by dumping a part of the crop at lower prices somewhere else. But no one has been able to answer this question: if the plan works and gives the farmer a high price, how is over-production to be panions, agreeable diversions, avoided which would wreck the whole plan? A simpler so- new sights and thoughts pave the saw. But whatever it was he actlution would be to appropriate money from the treasury way for better mental and physiand pay each farmer for not growing wheat or corn or cotton. Otherwise the laws of supply and demand must function and eventually they will have their way in spite of sound nerves and healthy bodies. artificial barricades to commerce.

#### Odds Even in the South

THE south retired one of its spectacular senators in Tues-A day's primaries, but advanced another polychrome character to that office in another state. Cole Blease was defeated in South Carolina but Governor Huey P. Long won out in Louisiana over Joseph E. Ransdell, senator for many years, a Southern gentleman of the old school. Long narrewly escaped impeachment some months ago. He got into a row with newspapers and threatened them with gag legislation. He met foreign admirals in pajamas. Like "Alfalfa Bill" Murray who was nominated for governor of Oklahoma, he won out because he put on a show with himself as the cheap entertainment, winning the votes of the undiscriminating majority.

Sometimes it seems that the vaunted rule of the people is steadily degenerating in the type of men called into public service. Men of character and attainments seem to have little chance against political wash-ups with loud voices and personal extravaganzas. One who can pander to the prejudices of enough petty groups to hold them in a coalition through an election wins the office. The voters penalize and repudiate the man who does not satisfy their every whim. As Elmer Davis writes on "Founding Fathers and Straddling Sons" in the September "Harper's":

"As the rewards of political cowardice and the penalties of courage and independence become more and more obvious, we increasingly see the effects in the morale of politicians. More and more our chosen rulers try to turn themselves into rubber stamps for the majority, or for any group of voters that can make enough neise to sound like a majority.'

What is the cause? Not just the direct primary as a means of selecting candidates. The cause is in the breakdown of party organization as a vehicle not only for expression but for discipline of its members. Rightly admin- People there are considerably existered party organization is a good thing: it promotes cited over the cases. responsibility; it is continuing, not broken up after an election; it effects results. The trouble came when party organization was administered chiefly for the loaves and fishes for a visit with his son Byron

The voice of the people is not always the voice of God. Often it is mere noise. We have a long way to go before we learn how to vote intelligently.

### Judge McBride

There will be genuine personal grief all over Oregon at the news of the death of Judge Thomas A. McBride, Judge McBride was not only respected as a jurist, he was loved as a man. His learning in the law was matched by his unfailing good nature, his ready wit, and his kindly sympathy.

As the corn whitens for the harvest, so Judge McBride, venerable with the years passes in the fuliness of his season, his head white with the snows of 82 years. One thing was vouchsafed for him, and that was a clear mind to the time of his fatal illness. which fortunately was of brief duration. His mind was alert, young square rods? in spite of his age; and on the very day of his death, his final Answer to Y opinion in the decision of a case was handed down by his colleagues on the supreme bench.

Sad in the extreme was the unwarranted assault upon his personal and judicial integrity made in 1969. Deeply as it grieved the continue to divide the last divisor sonal and judicial integrity made in 1989. Beenly as it grieved the justice, he was sustained by the countless expressions of confidence in him by members of the bar and by citizens in common walks of life. The one credited with sponsoring the charges has been called to his reward; and now the judge himself is taken. So far as Judge McBride is concerned his memory will live long among the Judge McBride is concerned his memory will live long among the people of Oregon as a just and upright judge.

continue to divide the last divisor by the prison board in granting by the last remainder until nothing parole."

"Now I wonder if he's been seeing any more ghosts. He might be worth looking up. I'd sure to like it, but you had to granting by the prison board in granting by the last remainder until nothing parole."

"Now I wonder if he's been seeing any more ghosts. He might be worth looking up. I'd sure to like it, but you had to granting by the parole."

The last divisor will be the anspect it.

T

#### HEALT Today's Talk

By R. S. Copeland, M. D. Most typical of the ailments of modern life are the nervous diseases. In these days we are exposed to many factors that contribute to nervousness. These d i s-



trubances are not confined to those who live in the big cities. The monotony of rural life may bring an almost intolerable condition of the nervous system. The normal body will resist these ailments, but if disease weakens it, some

form of nervous disorder may appear. To this condition the layman gives the name "nervousness." The medical profession call it "neurasthenia," "hysteria," 'nervous excitement." The doctors admit how very vague and inexact these names really are. But the term nervous excitement

There is no certain cure for

The discordant, distracting, bad for the nerves. Science and the law can do much to remove noises. For instance, science is at work finding a welding process away with the din of riveting.

The strain on the nerves from "loud speakers" and other noises of a city are tremendous. They undermine the health.

Worry and fear can make a man go down hill very fast. The er to keep steady nerves under

profitable life.

a restful place. Congenial com-

Normal, sensible living for every man, woman and child means Let us avoid neurasthenia by sensible regulation of habits, restriction of hours of labor and the taking of proper relaxation and

Answer to Health Queries G. D. Q.-My little boy has been having tonsilitis for two years, should the tonsils be re-

A .- Probably. Consult your doctor about a suitable time.

A. S. T. Q .- What causes the legs to be stiff and cold?

A.—This may be due to poor irculation.

#### esterdays ... Of Old Oregon Town Talks from The States-man Our Fathers Read

September 12, 1905 Charged with striking J. W. Edwards over the head with a neckyoke, a Gervals man was arrested and brought to jail here.

Charges Werner, prominent hop grower of this city, will undergo a course of treatment at the Samaritan hospital.

Two new cases of smallpox are reported in the Turner district.

B. B. Herrick, Sr., is here from Herrick, county surveyor.

Marshal Cornelius and Day Officer Lewis are devoting attention to clean-up of back yards and al-

#### A Problem For You For Today

If a grass-cutting machine can mow 2 3-16 square rods of grass per minute, in what time could it mow 6 plots, each 253 1-8

Answer to Yesterday's Problem 44 gallons. Explanation-Divide 2464 into 3168; divide the divisor by the remainder, and

#### **REAL FARM RELIEF**



## The OTHER BULLET

By Nancy Barr Mavity

could do was to plead temperary help." insantiye based upon Lynn's As Peter climbed down from 'ghost story," to which he stuck the stepladder the big clock on through all the ridicule heaped the Herald tower struck ten. upon it in cross-examination. For the non-legal mind's distrust of the lights. Not until that mem-circumstantial evidence, the jury ent had it occurred to him that Peter expected to be broken, but Nervousness comes to all ages let him off with life imprison- he had skipped lunch and forgot- his pull called forth a prompt

ury. Persons who earn their daily lumps in it. Two lumps. One is comes to this test. It is a good heaven and let it go at that. The thing to live a simple, useful and other is Lynn's story of the ghost. Nobody would tell a story The victims of neurasthenia unbelievable unless he believed should have a change of scene in it. He was probably half asleep and didn't see anything-or at least not what he thought he

> A single clipping remained, which Peter had laid aside. It was pasted on a slip of a different color from that of the others, and the date stamped at the top was three years later. It announced the probating of the will of Mrs. de la Montanya.

"Mrs. de la Montanya has been a recluse since the tragic death three years ago of her son, Jerome," Peter read. "A strange provision of the will is the bequest of the de la Montanya mansion in Piedmont, together with a life income, to 'my faithful Montanya, on condition that she the house at all times open for the reception of my beloved son, David de la Montanya, in case he should return."

"Miss de la Montanya, sole surviving member of the de la Montanya family, when interviewed today, said that she would not contest the terms of the will, despite indications that grief over the murder of her son Jerome may have affected the deceased's mind. David de la Montanya, the other son mentioned in the will, has been dead several years. Mrs. de la Montanya has recently been deeply interested in spiritualism, her cousin declared." Peter leafed rapidly through-

the later clippings, which he had discarded at the beginning of his "Well, it looks as if Maria still remains in the land of the living," he commented, "I think varns meet. If the old lady can

throw any light on it, I certainly will give her my blessing." Peter returned the clippings to heir box in the files, and then, balancing on one foot from the top of a small step-ladder reached sidewise to a box marked

"He'd be eligible for parele after ten years," he muttered. 'Let's see what happened to him. Here we are!"

Peter sat on the top of the step-ladder while he read it through. "The Board of Prison Direct- a personality of its own, oblivious convicted of first degree murder. prisonment in 1919 for murder of Jerome de la Montanya, by whom he was employed as chauf- Hora, feur. Lynn has steadfastly maintained his innocence of the crime of which he was convicted. He has been a model-prisoner, and his good behavior and excellent of the "period" architecture. record previous to the Montanya

The defense had been unable; seem to have such a way of mov- but you'd spit in the eye of God!" to break this chain of circum- ing about. When it comes to this Jimmy had said in giving him er's family, in Col. Cornelius stantial evidence. The best they maybe Cousin Maria can be a the job. Yet Peter's hat was in his

shadow of the porte-cochere and

His hand had hardly dropped

when he heard the patter of hur-

rying foot-steps within, and a

moment later the door opened.

knot scarcely large enough to

embed a pair of bone hairpins.

Peter looked down upon a pair

of dark eyes which had once been

beautiful, a face which had once

been smoothly olive, but was now

the color of wet sand, patterned

with innumerable wrinkles left

by the ebbing tide of the years.

"Miss Maria de la Montanya?

wonder if you would be so kind

as to let me trespass on your time for a few minutes." This

was a transformed Peter—an ex-

up young man, whose deep bow

"Maybe I'd better get a bite to obviously no other reason than eat," he said as he turned out at the side of the front door. It ten dinner. "I might as well," he decided. "I can't barge in on Cousin Maria until morning, any-

> CHAPTER 35 The de la Mentanya house was set in the middle of grounds so extensive that only the titled line of its roof was visible from the street. The district was on the route of the sight seeing busses, whose barkers pointed it out as an 'exclusive residential section' and referred in tones of vicarious satisfaction to the "palatial homes" of millionaires which lined the wide curving streets. A curved street was somehow more

> 'exclusive" than a straight one. But though the de la Montanya place had an acreage which antedated the rise in property values and was larger than any of the others, it had nothing in common with the terraces, the open landscaped gardens, the gleaming white correctness of the Spanish architecture of its fellows.

With the instinct for the right word which popular language sometimes exhibits, it had been known for decades, not as a friend and cousin, Maria de la house nor a "palatial home" but as a "mansion." The antiquated live there continuously and keep formality of the word suited it to perfection.

Yet as Peter walked up the quarter mile of winding driveway in which the house was lost from sight, he looked in vain for any signs of the decay and disrepair which he had unconsciously associated with the house where an old woman lived alone with her memories of death.

The gardens belonged to an era when no spot of ground was left uncovered by plans and shrubbery, but they were scrupulously ended. The thick hedge which rose to a height of six feet bordering the road was clipped to the smoothness of carpet, its sides straight as a wall and its top level as a floor.

Peter blessed the impulse which had led him to leave Bossy eutside the grounds, in order to approach the house slewly and on foot. He paused at the last wide got tobe a point where these two curve from which the driveway swept to a trimmphant climax under an old fashioned portecochere, wondering whimsically why the uncompromising square pile of red brick had an impressiveness which Peter's cynical democracy failed to find in the perfect Spanish or "period creations of modern American architects." "Lu-Ly" and shuffled through its

The gardens were huddled, and pompous and Victorian-why, he had even caught sight of a summer house with a cupola! The house was plumed down in the The clipping was brief, and middle with the smug assurance of a fat old queen in an armchair. But the place had character-

ors yesterday granted the appli- of fashions in art, oblivious of cation for parole of Joseph Lynn, time. Peter remembered vaguely that the dark red painted bricks Lynn was sentenced to life im- had been brought around the Horn. There was something in Bricks from around the

If your bricks had come around the Horn in a sailing vessel, you might well ignore the brilliant white stucco, the varicolored tiles

Maybe it wasn't beautiful. But slaying were taken into account it didn't have to imitate a per-by the prison board in granting iod. It was a period. You didn't

The pioneer Shaw family: 8 8 8 Continuing the story from "When gold yesterday's issue: was discovered in California and all the able bodied men left the marriageable girls were so scarce Willamette valley, in 1849, the Shaw brothers were no exception and went with the grand rush.

BITS for BREAKFAST

The father and mother, who Billie and Aunt Sallie, were left to get married. None needed to remain an old maid. alone on the farm. Some grain had been put in by the boys before they left and they expected ed to get back by harvest time, but the lure of the precious metal was too strong and they did not get back in time.

"Uncle Billie was past 60 at this time and had not been well all summer, so naturally they wondered how they were to get their grain cut and harvested. There were only eld men and young boys left in the country to do the work. \* \* \*

"One morning, very early, Aunt Sallie heard a rap at the door and looking out saw a lot of young boys gathered at the door. The leader asked if she would give them their breakfast. She said, 'Certainly, boys, but are you not out pretty early?' He motioned toward their grain field, and she was astonished to see all their grain cut, bound and in the shock. The lads had done the harvesting in the small hours of the morning, so as to do their own work later in the day. This shows the affection in which the family was held in the neighborhood in which they

"To William Shaw and his wife Sarah, as before stated, nine children were born. They were: Judge T. C. Shaw of Salem, G. W. Shaw of Howell prairie, B. F. Shaw of Vancouver, Wash., Mary Sackett of Jackson county, Oregon. Five sons, whose names are not available, died early in life. T. C. Shaw married Josephine Headrick, Geo. W. married Jane Cox, F. B. married, first, Cynthia Nye; second, Agnes Baker. Mary married David Sackett. 5 5 6 "Thomas Clemens Shaw was

the son of William Shaw, also a pioneer of 1844. Thomas was about 20 years of age at the time he came west with his fath-Gilliam's train, and helped with the ox teams and the loose stock during the hard journey . . hand as he stepped under the When the Cayuse Indian war broke out, Thomas, with his jerked the white enameled knob father and two brothers, George and Benjamin, volunteered their services, the father being elected captain and Benjamin receiving ents, in the early days—in the the rank of colonel, giving much service in early Indian wars. To Thomas Shaw we are indebted for a splendid account of the expedition in 1847-48 against the Cayuse Indians in eastern Oregon and what is now eastern disclosing a wispish little figure Washington, and also a descripwith thin white hair drawn to a tion of the dreadful spectacle of the Whitman mission presented after the massacre. (To appear

in this column at a later date.) "Josephine Headrick, his wife, was a daughter of Isaac Headrick, a pioneer of 1847. The marriage ceremony was formed by Rev. Glenn O. Burnett, a noted pioneer preacher. Mrs. Shaw, in telling of her pio-

indicated a proper reverence for tremely respectful, well-brought- his elders. (To be continued)

neer experiences, said that a great many single men and bachelors came to the Oregon country and were all anxious to get wives and settle down. The that young women almost had to run from these bachelors to ward off proposals of marriage. If any encouragement were givwere affectionately called Uncle en, a girl was sure of a chance

> "Mr. Shaw was a farmer for many years on his place near Salem, until affairs of a public nature took his attention. He was a staunch republican and was honored by his party by being elected as representative in the legislature, sheriff, county assessor, and county judge for eight years. All this time he served his constituency as best he could. He was an active worker in the Christian church and he and his good wife were faithful in their attendance, as well as in the example they set others.

> "Judge Shaw was a ready writer and intensely interested in the questions of his time. He compiled scrap books of lectures on religion, temperance, court reports, items of public interest, and to these old books the writer owes much data she otherwise could not have obtained. Mr. Shaw wrote of his Indian war experiences and other equally interesting episodes of his life. All through his writings one can see the spiritual nature of the man and his faith and confidence in God. Like St. Paul, 'he was true to the heavenly vision."

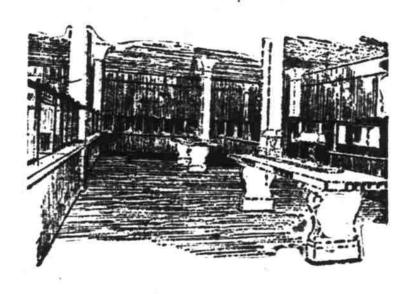
> "Five children came in time to bless this home. They were: "Mary J., who married Dr. S. C. Stone of Salem. "Blizabeth Elleh, who married Jesse C. Lewis. "Dr. Thurston T., who married, first, Lufa Lowe; second,

Marie Marion. "Grandison B. died as a child. "Minnie N., who married, first, Leon Smith; second, Dr. H. C. Epley."

The Bits man has good reasons to remember intimately and kindly T. C. Shaw. He was county judge when the Bits man arrived in Salem, almost a stranger, with the idea of attempting to buy The Statesman newspaper. The negotiations for the purchase were satisfactory to all concerned, but the Bits man was \$800 short of the necessary amount to close the deal, on his part. Judge Shaw had not known the Bits man up to that time, but he did know his parfifties and sixties. Nor did Judge Shaw have the ready money. But M. N. ("Mem") Chapman

was county clerk, and he had the money. He readily loaned it, on the endorsement of Judge Shaw, and the transaction was completed. The date was August 18, 1884; a little more than 46 years ago. Judge Shaw had no security for his endorsement. But he did not worry about that. The money was paid before due. The Bits man had reasons to be thankful to both Judge Shaw and M. N. Chapman, the latter as well as the former one of God's noblemen. Mrs. M. N. Chapman lives in Salem yet, as most old timers know; one of the finest women in this city of good women.

(Continued on page 5)



# Salem invites all Oregon

During one week of every year Salem holds "open house." The occasion is that of the Oregon State Fair, 69th annual of which will be held September 22-29.

Through consistent growth and improvement the Oregon State Fair has been steadily approaching national importance. Next year will actually see the event qualify for such recognition.

In 1981 the great Western States Exhibit will be shown here—representing 11 states and requiring erection of a new 300 feet long building.

Here at the United States National we heartily congratulate the directors and officers of the Fair Board on this splendid achievement and bespeak for this year's event the wholehearted support of . everyone in this district.

United States National Bank Salem, Oregon

MEMBER UNITED STATES NATIONAL GROUP