

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Governor Norblad Endorses Metschan

THE Portland Telegram throws a fit because Governor Norblad gave a radio talk in favor of Phil Metschan for governor. It advances the very petty reason that the governor should spend his time serving in his office because he is paid by the taxpayers.

Doesn't the governor have any time off at all? His radio address was made at night, and that after a full and busy day in his office.

We can imagine the ecstasy of delight with which the Telegram would have hailed a radio address from the governor in favor of Julius Meier. He would have had a big boost on the front page, with a two-column cut; the whole being advanced as evidence of his and Meier's greatness.

Governor Norblad is not a bolter. He took his defeat in the primaries manfully, and is carrying on in fine shape throughout the remaining months of his administration. In fact he has been winning widespread commendation for the way he is managing state affairs. Always a republican, the governor would not bolt to boost an independent with no proper claim upon the suffrage of the republican party; one who now is assembling mavericks of all parties in his effort to win his fight.

What the governor said deserves the careful consideration of the voters, and we quote his radio address in part as follows:

"The lending of aid and comfort to an independent movement, born of dissatisfaction, will go farther toward destroying confidence in the primary system than any other one thing, for it is only a step from a state independent ticket to independent tickets in our counties and nation.

"The republican state central committee and the democratic state central committee are integral parts of our state primary law. The members are selected in the manner prescribed by that law, and the fact that we have neglected our state central committees, and that we have come to look upon them as a sort of appendix of no particular value, does not depreciate their value. If we fail to appreciate the importance of those committees the fault is ours, and not that of the direct primary law.

"Phil Metschan, republican candidate for governor, was nominated under our primary system, too, and his nomination, although made by the state central committee, is just as valid and should be just as binding upon members of the party as though he had stood for the nomination in the spring elections.

"Phil Metschan is a man of many excellent qualities. He has the type of mind that qualifies him to occupy the governor's chair. When he reaches a decision, you may be sure that he has reached it without passion or prejudice. He has the courage to speak and to defend his convictions."

Stop, Look and Listen

THE city council is to meet tonight presumably to act among other things on a Five Million Dollar bond issue proposal which the public utilities committee of the council presented to other members just a few nights ago.

We doubt if many of the councilmen have had opportunity to study this 24 page ordinance critically. The editor of this paper has not had time, securing a copy of the ordinance only Wednesday. A cursory reading discloses that it has within it provisions which we regard as dangerous: this five million dollars worth of bonds may be sold at any discount; they may be given to any contractor who will take them (at whatever discount he may figure for himself and charge up in the work).

The Statesman urges the council to STOP, LOOK and LISTEN before adopting this ordinance and presenting it to the people.

There is at present an hysteria over public ownership, so that straight business propositions like issuing Five Million dollars worth of bonds may not be studied in as critical and cautious a manner as should be. Salem doesn't want to be rushed off its feet into an orgy of Frenzied Finance. Even if these bonds are not general obligation bonds they bear the name of the City of Salem and that name should be protected against exploitation.

Salem does not want to repeat Ochoco, Jordan Valley and Warm Springs irrigation district financial fiascos. The council should reject the proposed ordinance until they themselves have had ample time to study it, and until they have had time to get the reaction of the people upon it. From what we have read of it, The Statesman is strongly opposed to it. Before launching any grandiose scheme of wholesale public ownership let the city of Salem justify its stewardship by making a success of the water plant which it is in process of acquiring.

We repeat our advice to the council to STOP, LOOK and LISTEN.

Supporting the Grain Market

NEWS that the grain stabilization corporation was buying wheat served as a bracer to the market Wednesday and started a rally that wiped out much of the loss of the day's trading. While Samuel R. McKelvie, grain member of the farm board said the buying was not a stabilization operation, the purchase had a genuine effect. We believe the government would be fully justified in buying wheat through the machinery of the farm board because the present market is a demoralized market whose uncertainty affects not only agriculture but the whole of business.

In October last year, through the purchases of government bonds by the federal reserve bank at the time of the stock market panic, hundreds of millions of dollars became available to the banks so that credit was released in enormous volume, enabling the banks to take over from private lenders about a billion dollars of collateral loans. Without this government board aid the price of credit would have soared and the panic would have been far more disastrous than it was.

So in this time of crisis we feel the farm board is warranted in entering the grain market which has been bordering on panic conditions. It would not only buoy the market, but would be, The Statesman believes, good business. While predicting the future of any price is only a guess, we cannot help feeling there will be a rally in wheat prices, and the farm board not only would not lose, but might recoup some of its present losses.

Living in Oregon has many advantages but it is tough to miss the thrilling games winding up the national games this year. St. Louis Cardinals are staging a brilliant end-of-the-season rally which promises to win the pennant for them over the Chicago Cubs. In the mid-west politics is adjourned until the ball season ends.

HEALTH

Today's Talk

By R. S. Copeland, M. D.

We need in our public and private schools the best constructive physical education we can find. This is quite as important as deep learning and mental training. Knowledge is valuable only in proportion to the degree of health and vigor its owner possesses.

Without physical instruction in the schools all sorts of bodily ills threaten our growing boys and girls. They are liable to have round shoulders and hollow chests from long school hours of poor posture at desks. They may develop curvature of the spine because of wrong posture in sitting and standing. Their muscles become flabby and their figures scrawny from shallow breathing. Eye troubles may follow wrong position in reading. Stomach, intestinal and kidney disturbances come from improper physical habits. All these, and more evils appear when there is the lack of physical training.

A normal, active, virile man or woman will do twice as much with a rounded-out education if a perfect body is developed. There can be no doubt about the handicap suffered by the flat-chested and dyspeptic invalid.

The requirements for specially-fitted physical directors in our public and private schools to give the best of instruction is met by the splendid schools for physical training in the country. Such institutions are turning out splendid men and women to direct the physical education of our boys and girls.

Our public school teachers have their hand in the work, too. They give health instruction besides all the other teaching they have to do.

Children are responsive to physical instruction for to them it is a form of play. It is well for them to give heed to this teaching and follow it through their lives. Physical exercise for a week or a month, or a year is not enough. It must be continued every day, for every year, throughout life if good health is to be maintained.

Most of our schools are giving physical tests at regular intervals to determine each pupil's progress. These are just as important as are tests of the mental progress.

Examination of and recommendation for treatment of the teeth, the eyes, the hearing and other factors lead to better health. The school child of today is living in a better generation than his parents enjoyed.

America is getting to be an outdoors country. It is good to see the open-air playgrounds and open windows for sleeping. I am glad the outdoor games and sports are increasing.

Scissored Squibs

Editorial Bits from the Press of the State

Maybe it would be a good idea to quit saying "thou shalt not" and just teach the art of being decent. — Medford Mail-Tribune.

BOWLES STEPS OUT AS DETROIT MAYOR

DETROIT, Sept. 24.—(AP)—Charles Bowles stepped from the office of the mayor of Detroit Tuesday after losing, step by step, a long fight to retain the post to which he was elected last November on a reform ticket.

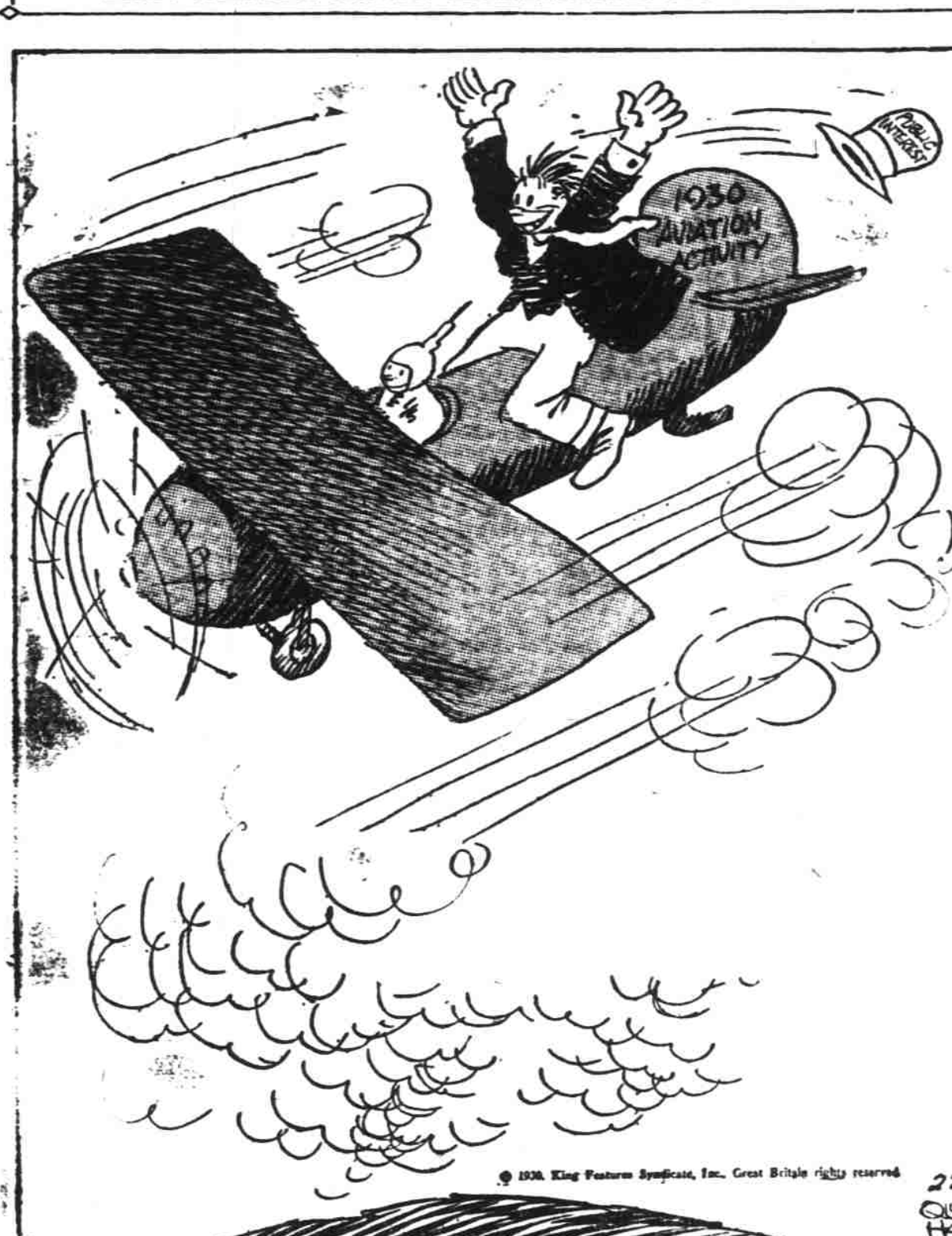
The swearing in this morning of Frank Murphy, 37 year old former judge of recorder's court, ended Bowles' nine months' administration and completed the movement to recall him from office, which was started July 8 in spite of numerous appeals of the mayor to the courts. A bitter two weeks' campaign resulted in the recall by a majority of 31,000 votes but under Michigan law, Bowles continued in office and automatically became a candidate for reelection.

Amid the excitement caused by the assassination of Bowles' radio critic, Jerry Buckley, the city went into another turbulent campaign in which the mayor faced three active opponents and came out second best in the election of September 9, Murphy running 12,000 votes ahead.



"Ardeh Love, you and I are going into business together."

THE YEAR'S MOST ENTHUSIASTIC PASSENGER



GIRL UNAFRAID

BY GLADYS JOHNSON

Ardeh works in a shop and is being wooed by Neil Burke. Her home life is far from pleasant. She lives with an aunt and a snooty girl cousin. Neil is all right until she spies a "swell" riding a horse. Neil chides Ardeh jealously. The next day Ardeh sees a picture of Ken Gleason, the man on the horse, in the rotogravure section and her heart thumps. But Ardeh comes to earth with the usual bickering with Bet about stockings.

CHAPTER 5
"Come back for that saundal-wood fan you were looking at last week, Miss Parker?" Ardeh asked as she came up to Jeanette.
"No. Something more important. You," Jeanette blew a cloud of cigarette smoke down her long thin nose and looked mysterious.
"Ardeh, love, you and I are going into business together."
Ardeh regarded her with puzzled golden eyes.
"I'm fed up on society stuff," said Jeanette loftily. "I'll kick and scream if I have to go to another tea or a dance or a bridge game! I've become an Earnest Worker. Ardeh, I'm going to open a shop and you must come and run it for me."
Ardeh looked her, astonished. "A shop? You?"
A Parker turned shopkeeper! Jeanette smiled. Very pleasant to have this girl's obvious admiration. Soothing to vanity bruised by years of playing second fiddle to a younger and prettier sister.
"Yes, infant. A shop—I!" she nodded. "And I told you I was utterly fed up on the social end. You've no idea how I'm run ragged. Ardeh, the price of popularity. I suppose?" She shrugged with an air of comic helplessness.
"But I happen to have a mind which demands food—and I'm out after a career, darling." She flipped the ash from her cigarette airily.
The other girl stared at her, uncertain how to take this.
Ardeh could not begin to guess at the tangled events which had led up to this moment.
What Jeanette would not admit—even to herself—was that this sudden decision on her part was a pose. It was to be an excuse for not shining socially as did the younger and prettier Cecilia.
Jeanette was already practicing little slighting remarks about "idle women" which she would toss off to admiring male acquaintances—hoping they would take the hint and mark the difference between her own efficiency and her sister's frivolity.
"Her business?" would provide a convenient excuse for refusing invitations to dances and house-

parties where she would be a wall flower.
"The end of a week, then." There was a frightened and exulting note in Ardeh's voice.
"Done!" Jeanette rose and crushed the cigarette in an ash tray. "I'll run along and start the wheels turning. I'll see you tomorrow."
She departed in a glow of action and importance. Already Jeanette was boasting in her mind to an imaginary audience. "I hired this girl I had in mind and inside of a week the place was running, my dear! I'm like that when I start anything—red-hot decisions."
Ardeh was swept by doubts and fears. Yet under the thoughts which she tried to make deliberate and steady, was beating the consciousness of Ken Gleason. Fate... rushing her toward him.
That night at the dinner table, she announced her decision to an unappreciative audience.
Aunt Stiel regarded her from

beneath knit brows. "Be sure you don't quit with your high and mighty ideas," she said darkly. "Your fine friend will get tired of her scheme over night, an' you'll find yourself holding the bag, my girl."
"Think you're going to bust into society?" Inquired Bet sourly. "I suppose we'll be reading all about you running with the Burlington crowd next week, so popular with the Parkers? Well they aren't marryin' shop girls, let me tell you that!"
Ardeh's golden eyes blazed under level brows. "You'd tell me anything, Bet—providing it was nasty enough!" she said in a low, shaking voice.
And the real battle came with Neil. He was waiting in the dark hall when she let herself into the house the next evening.
She gave a little startled cry as he stepped out of the shadows and grasped her arms. In the thick light his face was white, and the black eyes burning down into her own were wild.
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BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

A silly line called:

J. C. Munkers, Fallon, Nevada, has sent to the Bits man under date of September 14, the following letter:

"I am sending you a clipping from the Reno Gazette of September 12. Such stuff is sure disgusting. I would like to see you pan hell out of this guy Beard. I am not so old, but you know better than I that the old stock of Oregonians, with the exception of the mountain men and Hudson's Bay company's trappers did VERY little intermarrying with the swishes. I can remember a few, and might be few at that who were 'squaw men,' when I was a boy in Linn and Logan counties, and, to come down to 1860, why, the man must be ignorant. With best regards," etc.

The article sent by Mr. Munkers is headed, "Oregon Pioneers Had Indian Wives," and reads: "Intermarriage with Indians was quite commonplace among Oregon pioneers of the '60s, relates Dan Beard, veteran scout, in 'Boys' Life.' 'They, the Oregonians,' writes Mr. Beard, 'were simple childish people and had not been in the states, as they termed it, for 20 years. Until they organized a territorial government in Oregon they had no one but themselves to call upon for help in the Indian wars,' and when asked where they 'found their wives,' they replied with a comprehensive sweep of the hand, 'plenty of them out there.' They all had squaw wives. These men were not educated in book-lore, but were shrewd men, level headed and what they lacked in memorized book-lore they made up in practical original thought, he says."

Words would be wasted, friend Munkers, on a person as densely ignorant as "this guy Beard." Or on the editor of the magazine silly enough to publish his stuff, or the exchange editor of the newspaper green enough to copy it. None of them knows what Oregon pioneers are, or were. At first, the Oregon Pioneer association organizers had in mind to admit as members only men and women who came before 1850. The date was extended to include those who came up to and including 1852, and since that time has been expanded rather indefinitely, the Bits man believes, including the sons and daughters of pioneers, under which heading the Bits man is eligible, like Mr. Munkers.

About 10,000 men, women and

children, came up to and including the covered wagon trains of 1847, which doubled the number. The trains bearing actual settlers commenced with the one without wagons in 1842, followed by the Applegate train of the next year, the first bringing wagon clear through. They grew larger from 1848 to 1852, when 20,000 came through, and 6000 died on the way. They continued large in 1853 and 1854, and then all but stopped, on account of Indian troubles all the way across—and few came from '55 to '60, excepting by water; mostly by the Isthmus of Panama. Then the covered wagon hegers started again. The Lewis and Clark and Astor and other parties had left remnants prior to 1842, and there were the Hudson's Bay company men, running back to 1800 and before.

The total in the covered wagon days, ending with the driving of the golden spike linking the Union and Central Pacific railroads, at Promontory Point at the north end of the Great Salt Lake in Utah, in 1869, represented fully 350,000 men, women and children, coming to the Pacific side of the Rockies—and with 20,000 to 30,000 unmarked graves left on the plains. In the light of all that, how utterly silly "this guy Beard," shows himself to be!

No previous train in the world's history was so large. And not one of the great migrations could show a fifth of the average of high intelligence and morality and enterprise in the broadest sense. They were of all callings; preachers, teachers, lawyers, doctors, engineers, surveyors, former holders of high office—statesmen; builders of empire; founders of institutions of learning; church organizations, libraries; highway and railroad builders; pioneers plus such as were never before seen and can never again be; for they came to "the ultimate west" in the westward push that started in the beginnings of the race.

As to the few Indian wives: These were marriages of convenience. They were nearly all before the first settlers came, in (Continued on page 8)

DOCTOR'S Prescription gives Bowles Real Help

Train your bowels to be regular; to move at the same time every day; to be so thorough that they get rid of all the waste. Syrup Pepsin—a doctor's prescription—will help you do this. When you take this compound of laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other valuable ingredients, you are helping the bowels to help themselves.

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