

The Oregon Statesman

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

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River Improvement Above Salem

WE cannot agree with our "Bits" editor, nor with Senator McNary on the feasibility at the present time of trying to canalize the Willamette river above Salem as far as Eugene. It impresses us as wholly impractical from the cost involved and the amount and character of tonnage available for water transport. There is a different situation respecting the river below Salem. The channel there has been kept open for vessels except in the low water months of the year; and the volume of tonnage available has demonstrated the practicability of keeping a four-foot channel open the year round.

Above the influx of the Santiam at Jefferson the Willamette becomes a very ordinary stream; and in many places extremely shallow. To improve the river for boats or barges as far as Eugene would entail an enormous expenditure. A study of the traffic possibilities would show a lack of tonnage to justify such an expenditure.

We cannot talk of the Willamette in terms of the Ohio because the Ohio carries a heavy volume of bulky coarse commodities: coal, iron and steel. Mines and plants are located on or close to the river. Here the only bulky commodity available in quantity is lumber, and many of these mills are located back from the river. The present railroad extensions into timber are not made just for the haul to the river but for the longer haul on the transcontinental railroads.

It is better, we believe, to concentrate on improving a section of the river, like from Salem to Portland, where the facts clearly warrant the development, rather than to propose a development so costly and impractical that the whole enterprise would be turned down by the federal government.

Preparing Public Budgets

THE season of the year for preparing budgets of various branches of government is at hand. The normal attitude of many public officials is to see what increases they can get approved by budget-making bodies. These officials see opportunities for expanding their departments and for rendering wider service to the public; and are constantly tugging at the leash for more money. To all such, we may as well say bluntly that this is no year to expand public expenditures. People are in no mood to have their taxes increased.

Up at Grants Pass a taxpayers' association has been formed. It is going to check closely on various items of the public budgets. The mere creation of such a body is an index to public officials that taxpayers are alert to protect their own interests. The Grants Pass Courier says the first thing the association will look into will be the roads. The construction and maintenance of roads do take the lion's share of county funds; and the question frequently arises whether the road district system is the best for economical road administration.

As a rule those vested with responsibility for making budgets are eager to hold down the amounts required to be raised by taxation. Usually taxpayers themselves, they know the attitude of the taxpayers; and it is safe to say that the taxing bodies this year are going to pare down operating costs so that taxes will not be increased but rather may be reduced.

A Toast to Willamette and Dr. Doney

NEWS that Willamette university has succeeded in raising its million dollars of endowment which was required by Tuesday night marks the success of a great effort which has been led by Dr. Carl G. Doney, its president. Through trying times and in the face of adversity Dr. Doney has directed the affairs of the institution until now it has attained a firm and sure place as an educational institution, ranking among the best in the west. The university is now free of debt, its plant is valued at nearly one million dollars. It is in fine position to expand and develop with the further growth of the territory which it serves.

Willamette still has needs. It needs additional buildings, more equipment, additional endowment. A growing institution in a growing community will always have needs.

Willamette should have more friends in Salem. The largest gifts in the recent campaign came from men outside this city who were tremendously interested in the college. So in considering the future needs of this institution Salem people should realize how much has been done by outside friends of Willamette, and assume for themselves a larger share of the burden.

The completion of a great campaign like this is a distinguished achievement; and we congratulate the university and Dr. Doney for this great accomplishment, so dear to the hearts of all friends of the university.

In the Good Old Days

PROHIBITION may not prohibit, but we can see some of the beneficent results of prohibition on occasions of gatherings like the state fair. In the "good old days" with open saloons, a fair or a celebration of any sort was usually attended with violent drinking. A day off for the fair meant a day of drinking, and many a man was unable to show up for work the day after his holiday.

Every crowd had a few drunks noisy and belligerent, and police work was real work on those days. Jails would fill up with men who had become intoxicated.

What a contrast then, the orderliness of the average crowd in these days of prohibition. Women are safe from insult. Children rarely see maudlin drunks and men wallowing in vomit.

The fact is that we now take these conditions for granted; and do not stop to compare conditions as they were when saloons were as common as modern gas filling stations.

In an address at Bend, Dr. E. B. McDaniel, president of the Oregon State Motor association, advocated the amendment of the law so as to make careless driving rather than speed in excess of 25 miles per hour, subject to penalty. This is a sensible recommendation which the Statesman has long favored. Remove the speed limit, though it may be well to add a provision that in case of accident the car traveling in excess of 40 miles would be presumptively guilty of negligence in driving.

New York republicans have adopted a platform calling for repeal of the 18th amendment. What they want is liquor, lots of it, cheap liquor; and they don't care how they get it.

HEALTH

Today's Talk

By R. S. Copeland, M. D.

"Vincent's Angina" is an infectious inflammation of the mucous lining of the tonsils and throat. It is commonly known as "trench mouth." The disease is accompanied by great pain. It is sometimes mistaken for diphtheria, but is caused by a special and peculiar germ.

Ulcers and patches of membrane appear in the mouth and throat. There are headache, general discomfort, coated tongue, and high temperature. Very characteristic are the pain and swelling in the neck, particularly in the salivary glands under the lower jaw. The symptoms are long continued and not so severe as in the ordinary types of sore throat.

It is a disease that may be associated with abscessed teeth, diseased gums and all forms of dental trouble. Everyone should understand what a menace to health a diseased mouth is. The broken and ulcerated tissues are swimming in pus germs. Such surfaces may become infected at any time with dangerous germs. Persons who are debilitated and who neglect cleanliness of the mouth are particularly liable to attack by the germs of Vincent's Angina.

There is a close resemblance existing between tonsillitis, diphtheria and Vincent's Angina. It is in the laboratory that the true nature of the disease can be determined. For this reason any unusual throat trouble should come under a doctor's care. Then if the disease is found to be Vincent's Angina the patient should be under constant supervision until all the symptoms have disappeared.

There are two forms of the disease. The first is the superficial type, in which there is simple ulceration. In another form the deeper tissues are involved.

Immediate attention must be given to the patient's general condition. Teeth and gums should be looked after by a competent dentist. It is particularly important to have the patient see to it that there is utmost cleanliness of the mouth and infected tract. The tonsils, mouth and throat must be kept clear of the membrane. A cleansing spray, wash or gargle should be used.

The patient should avoid the use of alcohol and tobacco during the progress of the disease. The physician will advise about the diet. It does not pay to take chances when there is any serious throat trouble. It is important to have a doctor on the case. There is always the possibility of diphtheria if the attack does not prove to be Vincent's disease.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Oregon

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

October 2, 1905
The 13th annual meeting of the Columbia river branch of the women's foreign missionary society will be held at the First Methodist church October 5 to 8.

George L. Brazier returned to his home in Silverton yesterday after spending a few days in this city.

T. W. Jones and L. C. Rullison, members of Company M of Salem who have been on duty at the expedition in Portland for the last four months, returned to their homes here. Jones will enter the university and Rullison will accept a position with the telephone company.

J. Briggs of Oakdale, Wash., was a visitor in the city yesterday. He was a resident of Salem 35 years ago, this being his first visit back in this time.

Scissored Squibs

Editorial Bits from the Press of the State

That highway sign, "Go slow, men working," should read, "Men working go slow."—Medford Mail-Tribune.

Whatever you may think about Clara Bow, those checks of hers certainly didn't have "it."—Eugene Guard.

FASCIST SUCCESS NOTED IN AUSTRIA

VIENNA, Oct. 1 (AP).—Fascism's astonishing political successes in Germany this month were reflected tonight in the announcement of Austria's new cabinet, which includes two fascist ministers and is dependent for stability upon fascist success in the next general election. In the new government, including two influential fascists in important posts, was formed in Austria today by Dr. Karl Vaugin, vice chancellor of the resigned Schoner cabinet.

The cabinet was said to have been approved by President Wilhelm Miklas. Semi-official announcements stated that parliament would be dissolved tomorrow and notices issued for a general election.

Only two miners now live in Leechtown, B. C., which once had a population of nearly 5,000.

SEEMINGLY GROWING IN POPULARITY



"GIRL UNAFRAID" By GLADYS JOHNSTON

SYNOPSIS

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 rotary-fringe section and her heart thumps. But Ardeh comes to earth with the usual bickering with Bet about stockings. Jeanette Parker calls at the store where Ardeh works and offers the latter a job in the "swell" shop she is starting. Ardeh objects to Ardeh's plans and they have a row. Ardeh meets Ken when he visits the shop. Shortly after, knowing that Jeanette has left for the day, Ken calls at the shop, feigning that he had planned to drive Jeanette home. He asks Ardeh to go instead. Next day, Ken plans a foursome of Ardeh, Jeanette, his friend, Tom Corbett, and himself. Jeanette and Tom are unable to go, so Ken is alone with Ardeh. They picnic together, their hearts racing with each other's pines. Unable to resist, Ken kisses Ardeh.

CHAPTER 11

The sunny marsh beyond the deck rail—empty blue sky—Ken's face bending over her—all swam in a dizzy swirl to Ardeh. The smell of peeling paint... warm grass... soft lapping of water on the prow of a boat—ever after these things could flash in his scene back; could send the same hot magic leaping through her blood.

A breathless hush closing down about them, shutting them in with the drowsy hush of the bay. Ardeh's head was flung back in complete surrender. She gave up her lips to Ken's kiss as eagerly as the parched earth drinks rain.

The next moment reason awoke. She forced herself out of the man's arms with a little gasp. "Oh!" she said. "Oh!" and she gave a shaky laugh. He did not respond. His eyes were dark—his lips compressed. "You darling..." His hand shook as it went over the shingling mass of her hair. "Darling..." She was in his arms again, and after a moment her own arms crept up about his neck. A long moment they stood silent in the sunshine. Ken's face was buried in her hair. His breath was hot on her ear. She could feel the pumping of his heart shaking them both.

In her heart joy so keen that it was pain. She was trying to realize that... Ken—this was Ken who held her in a fierce embrace. Ken's arms imprisoning her—his voice a husky whisper—"Darling, you darling..." He was kissing her closed eyelids. Ardeh felt that little—ever so little—would make her cry. Then he was kissing her again, brushing her lips until they hurt. And surging through her blood, a primitive exultation of strength. A moment sweet and heady carrying her out of herself so that she clung like a wild thing, giving him back his kiss with equal ardor.

It was the man who finally drew away. He released her so suddenly that it left her startled. He turned away—walked to the rail and lit a cigarette.

The girl had sunk back on the couch, a crumpled little heap, watching him with deep eyes. With the lit cigarette Ken came back and sat down beside her. His eyes were dark, but he managed a faint smile.

"How can I help it when you're so sweet?" he asked.

Her lashes lifted. "You think I'm sweet?" And he was on fire again. "The sweetest thing in the world!" he said between clenched teeth. "All day I've been fighting to keep my hands off of you. I wanted to kiss you the first time I saw you—I wanted to reach in the window and pull you out."

"That wasn't the first time," she said faintly. "No," he agreed more steadily. "I saw you first in the park. We looked at each other—and I couldn't get you out of my head all day." He gave a harsh little laugh. "And what a scowl I got from the fellow you were with! He could have killed me!"

The thought of Neil intruding between them; spoiling the enchantment of the moment.

Ardeh made a little impatient gesture. "Oh—she doesn't count. Just a—friend," she evaded.

They avoided the other's eyes. Both stared out over the marsh. Still, so thrillingly still. The sunshine had deepened in tone—it had taken on the deep golden tint of afternoon—a shallow tone somehow sad. Miles of sunbaked saw-grass and blue bay—an empty world and in the center of it, just they two...

Ken had pitched his cigarette over the rail. She felt his eyes on her. Then again she was drawn into his arms and his face posed just above her own; between his narrowed lashes his eyes were as dark as ink. "Crazy about you, Moth!" His voice shook though he tried to make it light. "Like me a little?"

"Like me a little?" He tried to smile and felt the tears sting her eyes. "As beautiful as Cecile Parker?" She could not help that slipping out.

A small silence dropping between them. Darkening the day. His arms slipped from her. His eyes went out across the marsh. "Cecile... His voice was dry. "What brought her to your mind?"

Ardeh moistened her lips. Her eyes were fastened on his tense profile. "Oh—nothing. Just because you were with her that day I saw you in the park, I suppose. You—you're great friends, aren't you?"

"Oh, sure," he answered carelessly. "The Parkers are old family friends of ours. There's just Mother and me left in our family, you know. When I finished my engineering course at college, I went into Mr. Parker's office. They've all been mighty decent to Mother and me."

Something creeping between

Sore Throat?

Don't neglect a sore throat! It is uncomfortable at best, and can easily lead to something worse. Make a gargle of Bayer Aspirin. It will ease all soreness, and reduce the infection. But get the genuine Aspirin physicians endorse; look for the Bayer cross stamped on every tablet, thus:



Reserve Seats \$1.00
Now on Sale
for U. S. Marine Band
in Salem Monday, Oct. 13
at Burnett Bros. Jewelry Store

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Hurrah for old Willamette!

And hurrah for President Doney! And a tiger for the more than 6000 donors who self-sacrificingly gave of their means or their hard earned dollars in order to round out the extra million that is now at work and will be at work for all time, that the historic and time honored institution may increasingly give service to the generations that shall come to and go out from the classic shades of old Willamette!



R. J. Hendricks

And hats off to Robert A. Booth and E. S. Collins and others of the larger givers, without which the great undertaking could not have been brought to a final consummation. And thanks to the Rockefeller foundation that started the "forward movement" drive, by hanging up \$350,000 to be matched by \$650,000 to make up the million dollars of additional endowment funds to be put to work in perpetuity for the institution.

That is the greatest marker of progress in the long history of Willamette; though it is not any more remarkable than many drives that have gone before, from the beginning, nor attended by a greater degree of self sacrifice.

The article in The Statesman of yesterday, giving the glad news of the rounding out of the great drive, said: "Willamette university, 17 years older than Oregon," would begin today (yesterday) with \$1,743,000 of pro-

ductive endowment. That evidently meant that the news reporter figured the time between the organizing meeting of the Oregon Institute, that became by change of name Willamette university, on February 1, 1842, and the admission of Oregon as a state February 14, 1859. That makes the 17 years, with a few days over.

But Willamette university is really older than that. It dates back to June 15, 1834, when Jason Lee stepped over the Rockies. And still further back, when, in 1824 and 1826, and again in 1829 Jedediah Smith planted the seeds of the Christian religion in the minds of the Indians of the upper Columbia region, and sent their representatives in 1832 looking for the white man's God and the white man's Book of Heaven, starting the movement that brought Lee in answer to that Macedonian call in 1834. Or it started with the first Indian children in the mission in the winter of 1834, or with the Indian school taught by Cyrus Shepard at the old mission, beginning in March, 1835.

Or one might say it started with the \$650 contributed by the Lausanne party at sea in 1839, for educational purposes. Any way, the old school was the first institution of higher learning west of the Mississippi that has persisted and flourished into greatness. And born in the spirit of self sacrifice, it has flourished in that spirit to this day—and may it never lose the sanction of that glory.

Willamette is more than a school with a productive and perpetual endowment fund of a million and three quarters dollars. Its total assets are at least two and a half million. Besides the \$1,743,000 endowment fund at (Continued on page 18)

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Sour stomach, indigestion, gas. These are signs which usually mean just one thing; excess acid. The stomach nerves have been over-stimulated. Too much acid is making food sour in the stomach and intestines. The way to correct excess acid is with an alkali. The best form of alkali for this purpose is Phillips Milk of Magnesia. Just take a spoonful of this harmless, almost tasteless preparation in a glass of water. It works instantly. The stomach becomes sweet. You are happy again in five minutes! Your heartburn, gas, headache, biliousness or indigestion has vanished!

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FREE VASE

THERE'S an empty spot in your home—on the mantle, the end table or piano—that an attractive vase would fill... There's a kitchen table, woodwork, a chair—or perhaps an entire floor—that



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