"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELDON F. SACKETT, Publishers CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - - - Editor-Manager

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#### After Thirty Years

TAMES Truslow Adams, eminent in current literature both existing between rheumatic pains as historian and essayist, has written for the October Atlantic Monthly an article under the title "Emerson Reread." Picking up his old volumes of Emerson which he read as a youth with such delight, he fails to find in those ship between stormy weather writings the inspiration which the earlier reading supplied. and an increase in the pain. As he says:

"I confess that, when after these thirty years or more I turn more pain as the barometric from reading about Emerson to reading him himself, I am rather pressure fell. During a rise of amazed by what seems to me the shallowness of these essays."

any organized system of philosophy. His writing is a collective of the pain ascended as tion of "trenchant aphorisms" but not a comprehensive in- ed, and vice versa. terpretation of life. Emerson wrote, as we recall from our study of literature, by first jotting down in his notebook periments observations on the the thoughts that occurred to him. Composition became for humidity, temperature and athim therefore a matter of linking together these separate thought that these factors workthoughts so that his writings resemble somewhat strings ing together might have some of stones or pearls, some beautiful, others mediocre, but effect. lacking in the coherence which logic asks for in critical birds and animals are before a

For that matter through what different eyes do we foreknowledge of approaching read the work of any of the New England school of the last bad weather long before there is century. As youths at school we were all carried away with any sign of it in the sky. Seathe poetry, the stories, the essays of those writers who fore a storm. Migratory birds gave Boston and Concord a distinction which still lingers are on the wing at such a time. about them. "After thirty years" Longfellow and Whittier Hogs bed themselves down and and Bryant and Emerson do not satisfy our terary taste. cattle seek shelter long before a In style and thought they were reminiscent of another age. by man.

In style and thought they were reminiscent of another age. Perhaps because we read them in grammar school they seem almost juvenile to us now.

Lowell's "Sir Launfal" still ranks among the best of American poems; and his "Bigelow Papers" possess that remarkable perservative, humor, which make them thoroughly readable today. Hawthorne's stories pioneered in an art form with such sturdy materials in structure and theme and skill in treatment as still to be rated with the classics; likewise Poe in the field of the short story, though he was not of the New England group. The others of that rich Victorian epoch seem strangely out-of-date.

Synopsis

Ardeth works in a shop and is being woode by Neil Burks. Her home life is far from pleasant. She lives with an ant and a snooping girl cousin. Neil is all right until she sples a particularly sensitive. In bad weather the low barometric pressure which has its effect on the free action of skin and a consequent lessening of the escape of water from the body, sets up a nerve irritation. The perspiration where ardeth works and offers the latter a job in the "swell" shap she tion is lessened, and on this action is action.

torian epoch seem strangely out-of-date. It is not so much we believe the second-rate quality of rheumatism should keep their work as the change in taste and mood which has come bowels freely open. They should over this generation. Walt Whitman is the landmark not- be moderate in eating and drinking the change from the period of Victorian acquiesence and ing and avoid alcoholic drinks. acceptance to the modern attitude of challenge and revolt. lar life. His grotesque style contrasts sharply with the perfect me-ter of Longfellow and the choice, lucid diction of Lowell. stimulating liniments, electricity The old age of faith has yielded to the age of criticism. and judicious massage will help the rheumatic pains. But as Stark realism has stripped literature of its richly brocaded, rheumatism is, directly or indiample habiliments. The iconoclasm of science shatters the rectly, a germ disease, the only idols which claimed the fealty of poets and philosophers real cure is a clearing up of the

The literature of today is that of criticism. Its mood noids, or from the toxic poisons is that of disillusionment. Its purpose seems the deflation in the intestinal tract. There are of earlier literary and biographical valuations. Its style many causes for this condition. rests chiefly on the epigram: some swift electric spark A doctor should be consulted in all cases of rheumatism, and eswhich blows up a whole mountain of dust. Satire is now a pecially in cases appearing in well-worn tool, appealing to that primitive instinct which growing children. tikes to see others squirm or in pain. Phrase-making has become a fine art, a happy figure of speech carrying the former load of a paragraph.

Of present-day liferature little seems to reach standards which insure permanence, even as compared with the product of the Concord school. George Santayana and John Dewey are more profound and surer philosophers than Emerson, though not so scintillant as stylists. The drama perhaps shows the nearest approach to high art, the work of some playwrights like Eugene O'Neill rating high as literature. The voice of the poet is mute; out of mass production methods in fiction few books merif long preservation. In prose, biography and the essay are fields most commonly worked, and subject to the limitations of the prevailing cynical outlook, the product deserves recognition beyond the favor of the day.

While for ourselves we confess disappointment similar rather difficult to make suggesto Mr. Adams in picking up Emerson again, or Whittier, knowing just what condition exor the old seventh grade reader which contained so many ists. of the old worthies, yet at times we feel surfeited with the output of today's literary craftsmen. It comes as something of a relief from the "expose" literature of the present to turn to the comforting idealism of Lowell, the depth of color in Hawthorne, and even the elementary rythms of

"Thirty years" and twenty even, take their toll; yet ritis. we cannot but believe that the literary taste of the genera- in the system. Correct your tion reared on the nineteenth century poets and essayists is diet and avoid poor elimination. finer than that of the youth who now are trying to assimilate a diet of criticism, realism and finely milled satire.

### Power on the Klamath

DOWER development on the Klamath river should be suspimples? pended until there is a proper adjudication of the rights which the Klamath Irrigation district asserts were filched from them by the federal reclamation service and improperly turned over to the California-Oregon Power company. For years this fight has been going on, largely smouldering, because powerful interests were arrayed wherever the Klamath farmers turned for relief. Assistant Attorney General Liljequist used the hearing before the reclamation commission Friday as a broadcasting station to expose to the world a situation which he in his official capacity con- consists in doing perfectly, at demns as a ruthless exploitation of the settlers' rights and least to the best of one's ability. a violation of the trust made by the government with the

In 1917 the California-Oregon Power company made work-a work which is rounded a deal with the federal reclamation service which the irri- full, exact, complete in all its gation district regarded and still claims as a violation of the government's pledges; and which the attorney gener-slovenly, slipshod, half-finished al's office holds is a violation of the laws of Oregon passed

This issue ought to be brought before some proper tribunal for trial and settlement. It is a blot on the name of the power company and the federal reciamation service hews. until it is cleared. The first step necessary is for the legislauntil it is cleared. The first step necessary is for the legislature to memorialize congress to give the district permission to sue in a afederal court, bringing the reclamation service and the power company into court. With that legislative memorial the Oregon delegation is of the opinion that it pany, according to the assistant attorney general, defies the state with another breath. The company should make its peace with the state over this revoked permit before it seeks state favor again.

California-Oregon Power company retains a permit which same diversity doubtless accompanies primitive conceptions of the abode in the life everlasting. It is a place of endless delight, of supreme and continued satisfaction of those things which we desire most ardently.

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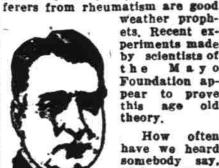
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### **HEALTH**

Today's Talk By R. S. Copeland, M. D. A 'popular notion, long

lieved by everybody, is that suf-



by scientists of the Mayo Foundation appear to prove How often have we heard

somebody say, "I feel it in my bones that it is going to rain." But just why this should be true has never

eally been solved. According to a report made to he American Medical association a short time ago, the Mayo investigators studied, over a period of a year, 367 patients suffering from arthritis, or rheuma-The study was undertaken to determine whether there was actually any relationship and the changes in the weather. It is reported that for more than 90 per cent of the time the experiments showed a relation-During 72 per cent of the time the patients seemed to suffer pressure they experienced relief. The chief defect in Emerson he finds is the lack of For 21 per cent of the time the

There were included in the ex-

storm. They seem to have a

seat of the trouble. It may be in infected teeth, tonsils or ade-

Answers to Health Queries L. C. Q .- Will drinking too much warm water afect the

"Thank You." Q .- What do you advise for reduess around

A .- Apply one per cent yellow oxide of mercury ointment to the eyelids at night.

A. O. N. Q.—What will strengthen very weak wrists?

A. Massage and exercise should prove helpful. It would be

A Reader. Q .- What causes stitch in the side? 2-What causes canker sore

A.—This may be due to neu-

2.-This is usually due to acid

M. F. Q.-How much should a girl of 14, 4 ft. 8 in. tall, weigh? Also a girl of 10, 4 ft. 2 in. tall? 2-What do you advise for

# I oday s

A great deal of the joy of life everything which he attempts to do. There is a sense of satisfaction, a pride in surveying such a parts-which the superficial condition, can never know. It is head in—"
this conscientious completeness "You—bully! If you try to see which turns work into art. The him I—I'll—" She blazed at him

A section to

#### SWAPPIN' SEASON



## "GIRL UNAFRAID" By GLADYS JOHNSTON

SYNOPSIS that Jeanette has left for the day. Ken calls at the shop, feigning that he had planned to drive Jeanette home. He asks Ardeth to go instead. Next day, Ken plans a foursome of Ardeth, Jeanette, his friend, Tom Corbett, and himself. Jeanette and Tom are unable to go, so Ken is abone with Ardeth. They piculo together, their hearts racing with each other's nearhearts racing with each others near-ness. Unable to resist, Ken kisses Ar-deth. When she mentions Cecile, his face darkens. Life to pretty Ardeth Carroll meant working in a shop, an unhappy home with her aunt, and the courtship of Neil, When days go by with no word from Ken, Ardeth feels she was just another flirtation. Ce-cue calls at the shop and when Ar-deth overhears her talking of Ken, her heart drops. That night, she is over-joyed to find Ken waiting for her. After a very happy evening together, Ken tells her he couldn't stay away any longer. He comes to the shop with Tom Corbett and joins Cecile in the tea-room. Ardeth is consumed with jealousy. Looking up from her work, she is surprised to find Tom leaning across the case, gazing at her. One across the case, gazing at her. One morning, scanning through society's scandal sheet, "The Spy," Ardeth sees a reference to Ken's engagement to Cecile. Then she understood that ominous something which had come between them at the mention of Cecile. Returning home, she finds Ken waiting with his car. He begs her to let him explain.

CHAPTER 20

Ardeth wrenched her arm away and looked back at Nell with an-

> ing at me suddenly like this and asking questions! What business is it of yours?"

"I'll make it my business when you stay out at this hour of the eight with other fellows. Think didn't see you down at the corner-necking with that Gleason fellow? I'll knock his head off!" She felt her face flame in the "Understand this once and for all, Neil, I'm not a child who needs your supervision! You

leave me alone!' Her voice shook with anger but she kept it cautiously low. If Aunt Stel woke up and came out to find them quarreling it would mean a scene. A little sick feeling in her heart. Shameful to be standing here quarrelling with on this magic night when Ken had told her he loved her. "Neil-" she spoke with unexnected gentleness. "Don't let's

be like this. Why do we always fight when we meet lately?" Neil threw off the gentle little hand she had placed on his arm

er guy, haven't you, Ardeth? Like all the rest of the rotten females! Let a fellow spend money on you and everyone else can go to hell!" She was suddenly scorched with "That's rotten!" she blas-"Ken hasn't money! He's no better off than you! He's supporting his mother on his salary -yes, and he isn't bitter and doing a lot of preaching and ranting about it the way you do!

"Yes - he's slaving!" Neil's bitter answer. "Got an easy berth in old Parker's office and going to get solid in the firm by marrying the boss's daughter. And in the meantime he thinks he can of red raspberries, stewed, of world. We may not think of have a good time with my girl. which I was quite fond. The au- heaven in terms of sheer physi-I'll show him where he's going to

smallest thing, well done, be- through the uncertain light, eyes comes artistic.—William Mat- and teeth agleam like a small outthrough the uncertain light, eyes

The second was a second with the second property and the second s

rigid and uncompromising as a forget most things since you've steel bar. His teeth showed in a started chippying around with smile which held no mirth, his your rich beau! I dare say that gers" were in the divinely apeyes burned down at her from isn't all he's made you forget." their shadowy sockets: "You The girl before her blazed with region west of the Rockies under what? You'll give him up if you sudden wrath. "That's horrid! I the Stars and Stripes; and Jason his march had been almost a triknow what's good for you. Think have done nothing I'm ashamed Lee was the divinely appointed you can throw me over whenever of and you've no right to talk to man to lead that epochal moveyou please-"

stairs suddenly opened, sending other!" hadows of balusters on the grimy plaster walls, flinging into relief their struggling locked figures. Aunt Stel's voice sounded, arsh with anger:

"Ardeth Carroll, come up here his to be gettin' in and wakin' the whole house?"

Ardeth thrust Nell violently ing with rage and shame. Wearing a black scowl, the man fol-

They faced each other in the laze of the living-room chandelier. Aunt Stel had evidently just for the kimono of faded irises did not quite conceal the end of a much faded nightgown and her front hair was wound on two stout wire hairpins to provide a rigid wave the next day.

Neil stood beside her, his long arms folded tightly against his tall, lean body. His face was paper white and his eyes were very black under his thick, black

Ardeth stood before them with flaming cheeks, her slender body aught with excited anger. Aunt Stel's eyes went heavily over the girl, much as a lumbering wagon would crush a moth.

"So, you finally decided to come home, did you?" Her voice was thick with scorn, "Remempered you had a good, decent home to come to, when you got good an' ready! An' me, like a foel, keepin' your dinner hot in the oven till all hours!" "I'm sorry about dinner, Aunt

Stel," the girl said with stiff lips. -but I lost all track of time-"

To be eterna! - what a brilliant thought!

It must have been conceived and coddled

By some old shapkeeper in Nuramburg; His slippers warm, his children amply

Who, with his lighted meerschaum in his

His night-cap on his head, one summer

Sat drowsing at his door. And mused, how grand
If all of this could last beyond a doubt-

This well-fed moon-this plump Gemuth-

lichkeit—
Pips, breath, and summer never going out.

plight."

Louis Untermeyer in "Roset

Each man is the architect of

his own heaven. He designs the

city celestial of his hopes and

dreams-and this poet, of his

of fasper. It is said that differ-

To vegetate through all eternity . . . But no such everlastingness for me.

first

hand,

fears.

"Yes, I can believe that." Aunt Suddenly she was flung flat against him, held by his arm as Stel's lips were a thin line. "You

A door up at the head of the ness but our own if we love each history has proven to every stustairwell, painting black, angular sense of betrayal. Putting it in time until the admission of Caliwords like this made it sound so fornia as a state into the union.

bleak . . . This love of theirs—so newly confessed-so delicate . . Flinging it out before Aunt Stel's home in Ithaca March 14, -1835,

ight off! What time of night is do you!" Aunt Stel's words were where he found awaiting him Dr. freighted with sarcasm "Fallin" Marcus Whitman. They joined you. Like Nellie Ross. She had away and went up the stairs burn- plenty of times to remember her Liberty, Me. While at Bellevue,

her aunt automatically blinked. Nellie Ross . . . as a youngster There had been a strange elusive boys had snickered and whistled thus earned the gratitude of all as she went by. The big girls had gathered in intense knots in the doorways, discussing something mysterious from which they had barred Ardeth. But she remem-

bered, and later she knew. Now, slightly sick, choking with anger, miserably aware that Paul had roused from sleep on the lounge and was drinking in the scene with one scarlet ear, she defended herseif.

"You have no right to say that to me, Aunt Stel, I didn't want to say anything so-so soon, butwell, Ken and I are engaged. We are going to be married soon, so you see!

"Married!" hotly, from Neil. "Married!" a derisive cackle from Aunt Stel. "Well, let me tell you, young lady, you're not pulling the weol over my eyes! Bet "I know I should have telephoned knows all about your fine shiek -there's a girl works in her of-

were the ancient theologians and

the poets like Milton and Dante.

Older assurances are no longer

accepted without question; the

older appeal of heaven as a

means of reward for present

goodness has fost some of its

efficacy. Critical philosophers of

the day see individuals and na-

tions as things which rise, flour-

ish for a day and then sink into

oblivion. As Spengler writes in

his "The Decline of the West:"

"One day the last portrait of Rem-brandt and the last bar of Mozart will

have ceased to be, though possibly a colored canvas and a sheet of notes may remain, because the last eye and the last ear accessible to their message will

have gone. Every thought, faith and science dies as soon as the spirits in whose worlds their 'eternal truths' were

for activity and accomplishment

**SERMON** 

elestial of his hopes and true and necessary are extinguished."

An endless summer of the those affirmative minds who

warm idleness pleasing to the see design and order in the uni-

Nuremburg shopkeeper, abhorr- verse and reason that man's pres-

ent to the modernistic poet. As ent intelligence justifies rational

a child I thought of heaven as hope for its continued existence

a place where I might eat plenty in a better and hence happier

thor of the Revelations sketched cal delight or as an escape from

heaven as a city with streets of furies of hell. There is still a gold and gates of pearl and walls conception of heaven as a place

ent races conceive of the ma- and continued spiritual existence.

donna in their own race-type; without attempt to define its

thus the black races of Africa place or its conditions. Belief in

venerate a negro madonna. The immertality is a product of faith

### BITS for BREAKFAST

-By R. J. HENDRICKS -

The Methodists were plungers: the rest of the company, whose lives he saved, and that of Fon-

promise of a little more today. 4 % %

Bancroft said: "It is not to be

supposed that of all the Protestant denominations the Mehodists alone Dutch Reformed churches; now will show: the Congregational church only.) Rev. Samuel Parker, Rev. John

the Rocky mountains, this time lieve suffering." with success.

But the Methodist "plungers," But the Methodist "plungers," company of 60 men to Pierre's the little party of five, with Jason Hole on the headwaters of the Lee in charge, had, April 30 of Snake, and Rev. Parker went the year before, "plunged into an unknown country," and were Flatheads and Nez Perces took building and extending their mis-sion work 10 miles below where Salem now stands. Even had arriving October 6, 1835. Three Rev. Parker and his two compan- Walla Walla Indians with a cance ions caught up with the fur company's caravan of 1834, they wascopam (The Dalles), and would not have been first in the Wasco Indians took him on to field, for they were only "appoint- Fort Vancouver, arriving there ed to explore the country for a mission site," while Lee and his "plungers" came to build their mission on whatever site they themselves selected.

And these Methodist "plunpointed time and place to put the region west of the Rockies under part of it with Indians only. But me like that! It's nobody's bust- ment, as a retrospective study of give him noisy welcome. No dious person who has followed over establishing missions among She stopped, swept by a guilty the course of events from that them, as were all the missionary Rev. Parker again left his

skeptical face was like handling and, by way of Buffalo, Pittsburg, butterfly with clumsy fingers. Wheeling, Cincinnati and Louis-'Oh, so you love each other, ville, reached St. Louis April 4, for all his fine promises, aren't the caravan of the American Fur company, under Fontenelle, at sweetie's fine words, an' so'll you near where Omaha now stands, cholera broke out among the men "Stop-you!" Ardeth blazed at of the fur company's caravan, her in such white faced fury that and three of them died almost immediately, and Dr. Whitman took charge, moved the men who of eight Ardeth had seen Nellie had not been stricken to a separwheeling her heavy-headed baby ate camp on higher ground, atin the sun of the Panhandle, tended the afflicted, taken to another camp from the poor place secret about Nellie Ross. The big where they had been located, and

> fice has a sister in Parker's office and your Mr. Gleason isn't engaged to marry you because he's going to marry his boss's daughter. He's like many another rich young fellow-takin' his fun with a poor girl before he marries a rich one. Mere fool you for falling for his fine talk." "I suppose Bet knows more about ft than—than Ken or—or me!" said Ardeth in a stifled

> voice. She felt weak and sick, And dreadfully alone. "At any rate she's not such a fool as you! An' here's one thing you're going to learn, my lady, if you're going to stay on here. You're going to give up this chasin' about at night. Come home this hour again an' you'll find my, door locked!"

(To be continued)

Something was said in this col- tenelle, whose command he preumn yesterday about the visit to vented from being broken up-Willamette valley and the site of and spread his fame as a good Salem of Rev. Samuel Parker in man and a competent doctor to the latter part of 1835, with a all the mountain men in the Rockies; a reputation that was singularly useful to his work in after years.

They were at the rendezvous of responded to the demands of the the year at Green River August Flatheads for teachers. . . . But 12, and delayed there till the 21, the Presbyterian church, more when Parker joined a caravan careful and conservative, did not for the Oregon country, and Dr. plunge into an unknown country Whitman turned back, to get his and work as did their Methodist own intended bride and H. H. brethren. . . . The Dutch Reformed Spalding and his intended bride, church of Ithaca, New York, re- to come clear through in 1836, solved to sustain a mission to the and established missions at the Indians west of the Rocky moun- sites selected by Parker, while tains, under the direction of the still at the rendezvous, had opboard. (Meaning the American portunities to reinforce his repuboard then made up of the Pres- tation as a Christian and a phybyterian, Congregational and sician, as the following record

"While at the rendezvous Dr. Dunbar and Samuel Allis were ac- Whitman gave surgical and medicordingly appointed to explore the cal aid to a number of persons. country for a mission site. They among other operations extracting left Ithaca in May, 1834, arriving an iron arrow three inches long at St. Louis too late to join the from the back of Captain (Jim) annual caravan of the American Bridger, who afterward built Fur company, as they had intend- Fort Bridger (in 1842) on Black's Fork of the Green river; and an arrow from the shoulder Rev. Parker returned home and of a hunter who had carried it Dunbar and Allis remained in the in his flesh for more than two region of the Missouri and joined years. The exhibition of his a band of Pawnee and Loup In- skill excited the wonder of the dians, endeavoring to teach them Flatheads and Nez Perces there sacred things. In the following present, and roused their desires spring (1835), Parker came back to have teachers come among and repeated his effort to get to them who could do so much to re-

> Jim Bridger was sending a with them. From there on, the conveyed him on from there to October 16.

> Dr. McLoughlin invited him to take up his residence in the fort for "as long as it suited his convenience." He wrote: "Never did I feel more joyful to set my feet on shore." He was weary with more than six months of travel. umphal one; received by whole tribes of Indians turning out to wonder that he was enthusiastic workers before him.

After seading the above, can one wonder at the fact that the little half-breed daughters of Jim Bridger and Joe Meek were at he Whitman mission when the massacre came? Or fail to wonder that they were, under the protection of Dr. and Mrs. Whitman, victims of that cruel mas-

The Methodists were at the ld mission below what became Salem, and the others at Waillatou and Lapwai, because the Methodists were "plungers," and first on the ground.

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

October 12, 1905 Thirty-eight pupils are enrolled in the Gates school which has just opened under leadership of Miss Genevieve Rains of Albany and Miss Nellie McDonald of

A split-log drag is being used with considerable success on a number of the city streets.

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