

# The Oregon Statesman

"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  
By 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 publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper.

Pacific Coast Advertising Representatives:  
Arthur W. Hayes, Inc., Portland, Security Bldg.  
San Francisco, Shoren Bldg., Los Angeles, W. P. Bldg.  
Eastern Advertising Representatives:  
Ford-Parrish-Neiderhiser, 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 Sunday, 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: 10 cents a month, \$1.50 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

## Farm Board Troubles

WHEN the final audit is made on the work of the farm board, many a sorry tale will be told. Like wartime shipbuilding, there will be millions of dollars to be written off in the mistaken venture of the government into price manipulation and marketing experiments. There is a lot of stuff that will come to light which is not being talked now except on the inside.

Take wheat marketing in the northwest. A new marketing machine was set up at Spokane with high-priced executives. It has been chiefly an addition to the burden of getting the wheat from grower to consumer. It is the interposition of another cog in the machine. The farmers joined in the prospect of getting advances or loans at low interest rates. They will be fortunate if they escape without bill for excess advances. The farmers had the same experience with the 1920 wheat pool, and some of them were wise enough to stay out of this one.

Then there is the wool deal. Ward's concern, the Pacific, has had a hard struggle because of the butting in of the national. A separate group headed over in Washington has come into Oregon with the sanction of the national and cut into the legitimate territory of the Pacific.

In the middle west there has been friction between the farm board marketing set-ups and other farmer groups in livestock marketing. Friction has developed in coast states over dairying organizations. Personal ambitions of those anxious for preferment and fat jobs play a part and a big part in causing the friction.

Meantime, recognizing the futility of the work of the farm board, congress threatens to consider even more unwise legislation in the form of export debentures. Admittedly it is not easy to find a solution to the farm problem; but lacking one is no reason for launching a program which gives promise of doing more harm than good.

## Your Christmas Shopping

STORES are dressing up in holiday attire. Red and green, colors of Christmas holly, are in the color scheme. Toys from the magic wonderland are displayed to interest wide-eyed children. Gifts of new design or of special usefulness are being unpacked and placed on the counters.

Why not make this a real Christmas trading season? Why shrivel up and say you have to "cut down"? For some yes, it may be necessary; but for thousands who have really suffered nothing at all, why should they not rather "loosen up" in their buying?

Indispensable to a community are its stores. Early and late they toil to serve the needs of local citizens. They are the trained purchasing agents of a city, searching the markets of the world for the greatest values, the choicest patterns, the cleverest ideas which they may offer their customers. We ought to appreciate more our stores and our merchants. Instead of haggling over a price or grumbling over the assortment, we should find some words of praise for the men who risk thousands of dollars to offer merchandise and give service that will meet the fickle fancy of the public.

The 1930 Christmas ought to be accompanied by a wave of buying that will renew the pulse of business, giving a closing filip of life to what has been rather a discouraging year. The element of time alone should reassure folk that the worst is over and that 1931 will see a steady mending of business strength. With that in prospect people may make bold to enlarge their Christmas lists and be more generous in their purchases.

Christmas at least has a right to be merry.

## "One Luray Circus"

THAT was the house number of Nelson Bowles, now in jail in Portland on a guess of murder by Portland detectives.

A journalistic circus is what the Portland press is making of the unfortunate affair. A society affair, big money, a smelly scandal, these are the ingredients for the newspaper jacks to use in concocting a pulpwood debauch rivaling the lurid fiction of the story magazines.

Even if the case were murder in the first degree—and all that has been shown so far is second degree lying—there would be no excuse for the mass publicity the Portland press has given it. Most everything on the front page of the Telegram the other night was a rehash of this nauseous affair. Other papers are not far behind. It is a prostitution of the public press done so merely for mass circulation sales.

But that is what newspapering seems to be coming to—driven by greed and governed by mass morbidity.

The city clerk in Oakland, Cal., was suspended because there was a shortage of ballots at the last election. Here there were too many of the wrong kind, but nobody has been fired yet.

Compulsory military drill for all citizens over 18 has been ordered in Italy. Preparedness for more mass murder.

Ancient history: fighting the H. C. of L. in 1920.

## The Call Board

By OLIVE M. DOAK

- THE ELSINORE  
"Holiday" all-star cast, and Fanchon and Marco in "Doll Follies."
- BLIGH'S CAPITOL  
Today—Ramon Novarro in "Call of the Flesh."
- THE GRAND  
Today—John Garrick in "The Sky Hawk."
- THE HOLLYWOOD  
Today—Bob Steele in "The Land of Missing Men."

By its name you would not imagine the play at Bligh's Capitol today to be so good; "The Call of the Flesh" might mean most anything. But knowing the unforgettable work accomplished by Ramon Novarro in "The Pagan," one could not but hope for the best and those who hoped can not be disappointed when they see the picture.

Novarro plays a young Spanish rascal of a good family who for his love of fun and pretty girls, his superb egotism and charming personality is wasting a beautiful voice and brilliant possibilities for success.

## Yellow Foods

By DR. V. A. DOUGLAS  
FOOD substances including carrots, butter, cream, corn, and eggs which are yellow resemble gold in more than one respect. They are rich in Vitamin A. Recent studies have shown that the particular part of the yellow food which is rich in Vitamin A is the yellow pigment commonly known as carotene. It seems probable that Dr. V. A. Douglas this substance, carotene, which exhibits many of the properties of Vitamin A itself may soon be isolated in a pure chemical form. Who knows but in the near future vitamins may be manufactured artificially and sold on the market as a chemical substance?

These, however, will never take the place of fresh vegetables and rich dairy products as they are produced on the farm. For there are many facts concerning foods that are still unknown and we must take care not to refine our foods too perfectly. By so doing we may remove other elements yet unknown which are equally essential to health.

Vitamin A is also found abundantly in green vegetables. The green covers up the yellow carotene which is present in large quantity. When Vitamin A is excluded from the diet, the epithelial cells of the body suffer. The skin, mucous membranes and glands are made up largely of epithelial cells. In the absence of Vitamin A from the diet, a condition called xerophthalmia or dry eye may follow. The eyes become so swollen and inflamed that blindness may follow. The condition, however, is rare in man since Vitamin A is found abundantly in most types of diets used by man.

Other vitamins will be discussed from time to time. If you have any questions which you would like to have answered now send them to The Statesman.

## Yesterdays

Of Old Oregon

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

Nov. 22, 1905  
J. L. Combs of Stayton who recently sold his saw mill there, has purchased a four and a half acre tract in the Englewood addition. He immediately began erection of eight or ten cottages for tenements, each cottage to cost from \$500 to \$700.

Harry Munson left yesterday for Poland to visit with friends for a few days, after which he will go by steamer to San Francisco, where he will spend several months.

Miss Gussie Farnell went to Albany to take part in the Katzenhammer picnic which was recently given in this city.

but by and large very realistic and charming. Torrence is a delight; Miss Jordan is very sweet and the minor characters are especially well chosen.

The Hollywood theatre announces through Ray J. Stumbo that there will be a morning preview of "Byrd at the South Pole" for which teachers of Marion and Polk counties are to be guests. Invitations have been sent out to all those who could not be reached and any teacher not receiving an invitation and wishing to attend will be received gladly if they will call at the box office about 10:30 o'clock.

Tonight at 8 o'clock a unique event will take place on the stage of the Elsinore theatre. A formal wedding, attended with pomp and ceremony will be celebrated. Rev. S. Darlow Johnson will read the impressive ceremony which will unite Miss Aldine Kaser in marriage to Wendell Scott.

Miss Kayser has been an usherette for some time in the Elsinore and her wedding is being planned as a compliment from the theatre.

## The ELSINORE TODAY TOMORROW

HERE'S THE KEY TO JOY!  
ANN HARDING'S



SOUND NEWS

MICKEY MOUSE

with

## Fanchon & Marco's DOLL FOLLIES IDEA

FEATURING

LES KLICKS LA SALLE & MACK  
RAMON & VIRGINIA BEBE SHERMAN  
ROY LOOMIS DANCERS

DON'T FORGET "The WEDDING" TONITE

## PLENTY OF SEEDS



## "GIRL UNAFRAID" By GLADYS JOHNSTON

CHAPTER 58  
Down in the city the affair created a large ripple of excited gossip. The Spy seized upon it eagerly and carried an insinuating article bristling with innuendos.

Cecile was furious with anger. She did not love Ken but she had no intention that another woman should have him. She put on the role of the outraged wife, and spite sharpened her tongue.

"That is the woman who ruined my married life," he stated dramatically, her green-blue eyes flashing hatred. "Ken has been carrying on this affair all these years—that is really why I left him."

From lip to lip it went, repeated avidly, hurling those who loved the girl. Hurting loyal Tom and Mary; making little Ah Lings black eyes flash with rage.

Ah Ling—that curious link in the chain of circumstances. The link Cecile had never considered. And Cecile had forgotten, too, that when a link is too thin it will snap.

Upon Tom had fallen the task of closing the shop and selling the stock which remained.

The small store was haunted with memories for him. Memories of quiet evenings when he had called on Ardeh, remembering the sunlight on her hair that first day when she had bought the shop from Jeanette. The memory of that first day when he had come in here with Ken and had seen her, a vivid and lovely child in black.

As though someone had died—working here in this still place which would never know Ardeh again. What would life do to her, he wondered, now that she had so carelessly defied it? Sombre days when he dismantled the place, quietly helped by little Ah Ling.

## TODAY'S PROBLEM...

A skating rink accommodates 4900 persons. If there are 2-5 as many skaters as spectators, how many of each are there? Today's answer tomorrow. Yesterday's answer: 66.

Had Tom been less concerned with his own unhappy thoughts he would have seen that the little Chinese girl was fighting a mental battle.

But not until the last day, when Tom was checking over the last of the accounts, was Ah Ling's battle lost—or won.

On that day the spiteful article in the Spy appeared and the Chinese girl had learned of it by the curious wireless by which scandal travels.

Tom was sitting at the cash register figuring when he heard his name called. Ah Ling stood before him, a small figure of jade in her green brocaded trousers and coat, and she was laboring under intense excitement. She shook a copy of the Spy at Tom.

"Have you seen this? What they dare to write about Miss Carroll!"

The man's face darkened. "Well—never mind, Ah Ling. There are always rats in the world, you know."

The stout black eyes flashed. "There should be rat catchers to catch those rats," she caught her breath, suddenly blurted out, "do you know—who is this spy?"

Tom's eyes went wide with amazement at what he read in her face. "You know?"

"Cyril Underhill."

Tom's hand was lying on the desk and it crumpled into a hard freckled fist.

"How do you know that, Ah Ling?"

"My cousin Lee, he is the cook for Mr. Underhill. He knows much of the private affairs of this gentleman." Ah Ling's lip curled. "Did you notice this—this sort of hatred with which he writes? Do you wonder why that hatred is there, Mr. Corbett?"

The words were pouring from her lips in a frightened torrent. "I will tell you. It is because Mrs. Gleason hates Miss Carroll. She has great influence with the Spy—has Mrs. Gleason. She is often a visitor at Mr. Underhill's apartment. A very favorite visitor—she finished insinuatingly.

"You mean—"

"Rosie Ling's face was red, but she was valiant.

"A Chinese boy about an apartment sees much, Mr. Corbett. And Chinese tell little to white people. But I know—much—that Mrs. Gleason does not think I know. Much that it would worry her to guess I know. And Miss Carroll was always kind to me."

Tom's face was very serious. He got up and walked over to the girl to stand looking down in the small intense face.

"You mean, Ah Ling, that—that you want me to believe that Mrs. Gleason has been paying indiscreet visits to Mr. Underhill's apartment?" Tom's conventional tongue found difficulty in finding fitting words.

Ah Ling looked frightened but she stuck stoutly by her guns. He face was red with anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"You mean, Ah Ling, that—that you want me to believe that Mrs. Gleason has been paying indiscreet visits to Mr. Underhill's apartment?" Tom's conventional tongue found difficulty in finding fitting words.

Ah Ling looked frightened but she stuck stoutly by her guns. He face was red with anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

"My gosh," breathed Tom, fervently. Then, with mounting anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

"My gosh," breathed Tom, fervently. Then, with mounting anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

"My gosh," breathed Tom, fervently. Then, with mounting anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

"My gosh," breathed Tom, fervently. Then, with mounting anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

"My gosh," breathed Tom, fervently. Then, with mounting anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

"My gosh," breathed Tom, fervently. Then, with mounting anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

"My gosh," breathed Tom, fervently. Then, with mounting anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

"My gosh," breathed Tom, fervently. Then, with mounting anger. "And the dirty little cat had the indecency to speak that way of Ardeh!"

"That's why I tell you!" Ah Ling's voice broke and her face was working. "She has always been so good to me, Miss Carroll!"

## BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

A hero of other days:

Sergeant Irvin A. Fitz Gerald, in charge of the local recruiting office of the United States army, with headquarters in the Salem postoffice building, kindly furnishes the following for this column:

Last August there passed from the active to the retired list of the regular army one Colonel Calvin F. Titus, known throughout the army as a capable and inspiring leader, respected and revered by all who knew him.

Thirty years ago, when the troops of the United States, with those of Japan and several European powers, were engaged in suppressing the Boxer rebellion in China, this man's name was known from coast to coast. His picture, accompanied by descriptions of his daring exploit on the other side of the world, greeted readers from the pages of the leading newspapers.

"In my poor way, I will try to retell the story," says Sergeant Fitzgerald. "On the morning of August 14th, 1900, a column of the American army was pushing forward toward the city of Peking. In front of them was a great wall. Behind this city was defended by thousands of well-armed Chinese. Inside the British led Chinese, inside the British led Chinese, inside the British led Chinese, along with representatives of other nations.

roll has. So gentle. And they— they tear her to pieces now!" "Bully for you!" Tom exploded.

"I do not like to make trouble. Ah Ling explained earnestly. "My Cousin Lee will be very angry that I have—have spilled the beans. But there are times when one must spill the beans. Isn't that right, Mr. Corbett?" "Right, he said."

(To be continued)

These people had been confined in the legation from June 20th of that year, and had bravely held their attackers at bay. In the lead of the American column was the 14th United States Infantry. As they approached the wall of the city they were exposed to a galling fire. Two companies of this regiment gained the base of the wall. There they were safe for the time being, but their position was nevertheless precarious.

They must get over the wall, and the regimental commander, Daggert, cried, "If I could only climb that wall, I'd fix 'em!" It was then that Bugler Calvin F. Titus laid down his rifle and his precious bugle. He took the measure of the great wall. Digging his toes into the crevices made by years of exposure to the elements, he began his ascent.

Slowly he made his way. Bullets splattered on the wall about his slender body. Any time the butt of a rifle might swing over the wall. The soldiers at the base held their breaths. "Would he make it?" He did. Captain Henry G. Learned was the next man up. And, then rifles were handed up. And, at last, the men were all up, firing from the top of the wall.

At 5 o'clock that afternoon Titus and his company entered the walls of the legation. On the following morning he was in the advance on the imperial city, which is within the outer or Tartar city. During the fighting he received a shell wound in his neck.

(Continued on page 5)

## HOLLYWOOD

Home of 25c Talkies  
LAST TIMES TODAY  
Mickey Mouse Matinee  
1:30 P. M.

## LAND MISSING MEN

A grim avenger, he stole the girl to keep her from an awful fate, and stole the gold to keep it from his enemy's clutches!—Bob Steele's newest Western, thunderbolt!

Also Talking Comedy "Hot Dog"

Fables Comedy, News and Mickey Mouse in "Shindig"

Coming Sunday, Monday and Tuesday

WITH BYRD AT THE SOUTH POLE

Grand



## TONIGHT

The Management of the Elsinore Theatre takes great pleasure in announcing that

Miss Aldine Kaser and Mr. Wendell Scott have chosen

The Elsinore

as the most proper and appropriate setting for their wedding which will be solemnized in this gem of Gothic beauty, this evening, at 8:00 o'clock P. M. Reverend S. Darlow Johnson will read the service.

The following local merchants are presenting many useful and beautiful gifts.

The Bride to be has chosen a Fanchon & Marco mode and Enna Jettik shoes for her wedding both of which are sold exclusively by MILLER'S.

Hartman Brothers are presenting the happy couple with a White Gold, orange blossom design, 18K Wedding Ring.

The bride and groom have chosen "Frosty Olson" as the official florist for the occasion.

The Capitol Drug Company have presented the Bride with her choice of a Toilet set to match her bedroom suite.



## He Dreamed of the Love He Had Won—and Lost!

Last Times Today



## Ramon NOVARRO

in his finest singing romance

## CALL OF THE FLESH

His gay wit, his passionate love-making, his tragic acting, his glorious singing, make this an unforgettable event!

Special Added Shorts—Knut Rockne's Football Classic, Vitaphone Acts, Paramount News and Songs.

SUN. MON. TUES.

The Talkie The World's Been Waiting For!

## BILLY THE KID

KING VIDOR'S epic production with John Mack BROWN

Wallace BEERY Ray Johnson Karl Dane

added FOX MOVIE NEWS

VITAPHONE VAUDEVILLE

Photos by Gu-nell & Robb