The Oregon and Internan

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELDON F. SACRETT, 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 publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this paper.

Pacific Coast Advertising Representatives: Arthur W. Stypes, Inc., Portland, Security Etdg. Francisco, Sharon Bidg., Los Angeles, W. Pac. Bidg. Eastern Advertising Representatives: arsons-Stecher, Inc., New York, 271 Madison Ave.; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Ave.

Butered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter. Published every morning except Monday. Business office, 215 S. Commercial Street.

SUPSCRIPTION RATES: Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance. Within Gregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. 50 cents; 3 Mo. \$1.25 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 year \$4.06. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo. or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. City Carrier: 50 cents a month: \$5.50 a year in advance. Per 9 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

The Happy H's

LIAY, hops and hogs seem to lead the charmed life this year. Hay and hops are bringing better prices than a groscopic organisms resembling year ago and the decline in hogs is very slight. This is for the country as a whole. The department of agriculture reports the following comparative farm prices for leading a variety of ways; such as by accommodities for November, 1929, and November, 1930, respectively:

Wheat, 103.4 cents and 60; cotton, 16.2 and 9.6; corn, pen to light on a suitable soil, 81 and 66.3; potatoes, 134.8 and 95; coats, 43.1 and 31.5; hay, a ton, \$11.18 and \$12.19; beef cattle, 100 pounds, \$8.63 and \$6.41; hogs, 100 pounds, \$8.63 and \$6.41; hogs, 100 pounds, \$8.54 and \$8.20.

Wheat and cotton have taken the worst punishment, about 40% off from a year ago. The department bulletin remarks "the supply situation would seem to justify a price level higher than last year for farm products, yet prices are the lowest in several years." In fact not since 1921, the department says, has the disparity between what the farmer are either preventing the develsells and what he buys been as great.

We are all worn out with explanations of how it all

came about. Perhaps we can take a look at the hop market and noting how it has risen in a year from 5 or 6 cents to 17 cents, take heart and have hope that wheat and wool may turn over a new leaf next year.

Save the Health Unit

MEMBERS of the city council will, we believe, have am-EMBERS of the city council will, we believe, have ample justification in reversing the decision of the budget committee and restoring the grant for the health unit to \$8000. Since this item was reduced \$2000 news was or "seed" by cleanliness and anreceived that if appropriations were left the same as last tiseptics, we can control the year the Commonwealth Fund would make a grant this year the Commonwealth Fund would make a grant this year of \$6500. Now if the item is left as it is in the promit supplies are pure or the bit of dusty trail. And then, posed budget the county will lose this \$6500 which is a "soil" may be made unsuitable abashed at the elegance of her straight gift without strings to it except that it is to be through artificial immunization. spent in the health work.

This makes guite a difference. Spending the \$2000 will bring in \$6500 and as a business proposition it seems advisable to meet the conditions.

split up, the county, city and school district resuming separate staffs, not co-ordinated and by no means so effective as the present well-organized staff.

After all what we want is freedom from disease epidemics, safety for our supplies of milk and water, and education of the youth in health habits. We sincerely trast that the council will save the day and save the health pro-

It is getting time for the business prophecies for 1931 to be made. Col. Leonard P. Ayres, an eminent economist who is vicepresident of the Cleveland Trust company, offers the following:

"It now seems likely that business recovery will begin as a combination of many minor improvements, and that it will be accompanied by the developments that normally occur in such a period. These should include rising trends for short-term interest rates, bond prices, and stock prices, and advances before the end of the year in wholesale prices and industrial employ-

"Some increases over 1930 seem probable in building construction, iron and steel output, and the production of automobiles. The average levels for industrial wages, the cost of living, and the cost of building will probably be lower for 1931 than for 1930."

Banking Superintendent Schramm is doing a good piece of work in keeping the banks of the state in sound condition. His policy has been to prevent the banks from becoming unliquid with 'frozen assets' thus enabling them to carry on successfully in bad times as well as good. Where owing to conditions communities are anable to support as many banks as formerly, Mr. Schramm encourages consolidation. The merger at Wasco is a case in point, While it always is a pity to have only one bank where two existed formerly, times may demand it. Then a combination as was affected at Wasco is the best thing. The new and stronger institution will continue to serve the community, and the danger of one closing is done away with.

We note that Norman DeVaux has bought the Durant plant at Oakland and will manufacture a new line of automobiles there. DeVaux has been the mainspring of the Durant organization in the west, and against heavy odds brought his company to success. We hope he puts his name to his company and to the new car. It will happens in every day practiceearry confidence to the public.

Alfred Holman was one of the most brilliant editors on the coast, an honored son of Oregon, who served on many publications on the Pacific coast. Trained under Harvey Scott, he carried the fine traditions of editorial excellence gained under that great master. He died in California where he had spent much of his active

first Roosevelt-for-governor club that "a lot of water must pass under the bridge before any candidate is named and it may be some one whom no one has thought of." The democrats will have to get rid of a lot of water in the country before their repeal program is adopted. A former Annapolis girl has just married her fifth naval of-

Governor Roosevelt told his Georgia admirers who formed the

ficer. Four of them were of the class of 1907 of the naval academy. She may as well give up, however, for there were 270 members of that class. It may be added, though, that three of her husbands died and only one was divorced. The two most recent automobile fatalities in Salem occurred

cident might have been avoided by simply paying closer heed to rules of the road. Why not be doubly cautious when driving in the The Portland Spectator presented its annual Christmas num-

as a result of collisions at street intersections. In each case the ac-

ber last week-a beautifully printed and illustrated magazine of Oregon country. What Frank Branch Riley does in words, the Spectator does each year in pictures and in type, The Italian senate voted to cut pay of its members 12 per cent. From the way Oregon votes a similar measure would carry with

The trouble with the surplus is that it proves to leave the

Dallas Plans Christmas Cheer

For Needy Homes

State of the court house lawn, and toys and candy will be distributed by them to the children.

DALLAS, Dec. 16—Definite

Dallas fire department has erections, bins, B. Jarvis, B. Bisbee, Maud

Stone, A. Strong, C. H. MeKnight, Sadie Ford, Ivy Ford, a package-to a point 24 miles with the court house lawn, and toys and candy will be distributed by them to the children.

The Itemizer-Observer started a Elia Evans and Laura Smith.

Dallas fire department has erections, bins, B. Jarvis, B. Bisbee, Maud

A messenger starts to deliver a package-to a point 24 miles with the court house lawn, and toys and candy will be distributed by them to the children.

The Itemizer-Observer started a Elia Evans and Laura Smith.

Controlling Communicable Diseases

By VERNON A. DOUGLAS, M.D. (County Health Officer)
One of the important functions of a health department is preventing epidemics of communicable or so calied contagious diseases, For

pidemics of smallpox, tyfever, diphtner-is and msny other diseases have run rampant through munities with very little being done to check them. this was that

Dr. V. A. Douglas very little was known as to their cause or how they were spread.

We now know, however, a great deal about most of the dangerous communicable diseases, that practically all of them are due to mihas developed.

The method of preventing the particular disease epidemics therefore lies in breaking the chain somewhere between seed, sowers and soil. And, the problems of the Health Department opment of the seed, preventing the sowing, making the soil unsuitable or all of these.

In some diseases such as smallpex, we do not know the exciting cause or "seed" of the illness but we do know how to treat the person or "soil" so the bacteria seeds will not grow. This is called vac-

ease we must know first where I had!" we fear that if this is not done the health unit may as possible to find cases by furreply and with a "There, there, lifted her from the saddle, "I county the County Health Unit furnishes laboratory service of consciously, followed, the easier discovery of commun-

> icable diseases. Doctors as well as others who suspect a disease are then required to report the contagious condition to the Health Departrepresentatives makes a visit to et pink silk. Helen McKimmons' the case, isolates the patient, tries to trace the source of the disease and prevents further spread of the disease by follow-ing up every known contact with darlingest layette for him, but this case and requiring that they too take steps to protect the community by being isolated or properly immunized.

In acting the detective on the source of the disease and epidemics some very interesting discoveries are often made. In Salem some years ago, small epidemics of typhoid and dysentery were traced to "cross connections" between the public water supply and an impure supply. These have since been removed. At one of the state institutions believed due to raw milk coming from a herd in which there was abortion disease. A beginning epidemic of smallpox was traced to a traveling evangelist who had visited the city some weeks before. More often, however, the satisfaction comes not in tracing down the source of an epidemic which has already developed but in extinguishing it at the first case. And this is what usually not very spectacular but extremely practical and effective.

In Marion county bacteria or "seed" of communicable dslease finds hard sledding. Water and milk supplies are protected, cleanliness and sanitation are common practice, cases are quickly and effectively isolated, I wouldn't make company of you carriers and missed cases are traced down and finally the "human soil" in Marion county is becoming less and less suitable for the habitant of danger- lot," she said recklessly. ous bacteria, because more and more children are becoming immunized against smallpox, diphtheria and other diseases. It is ble child to another, and the germs of smallpox, diphtheria, typhoid find it a discouraging

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

Dec. 17, 1965 R. E. Moss, a Chicago man, has reported to the state land office that he loaned S. A. D. Puter, alleged land swindler, money on 19 forged instruments.

University students who left for their homes to spend the holwill be given containing supplies for Christmas dinner. Following its annual custom, the Dallas fire department has erectively and the Dallas fire department ha

WILL THEY NEVER TIRE?



"FOREST LOVE" By HAZEL LIVINGSTON

CHAPTER XXII.

"You see I didn't dress up for get away fast enough. caller's whipcord breeches and

cilities for diagnosis. In Marion faded bungalow apron dived into the house, and Nancy, a bit self-

There was none of Roger's rustic comfort here. Just makeshift, ugly furniture and the clutter of crowded living. The baby lay in his basket on top of the kitchen table. It was a pretty ment. The health officer or his basket, point d'esprit shirred ovchapped little hand caressed it while she talked. "I just hate to have him outgrowing his bassinof course, after he came it wore out pretty quick. I don't believe there's much left to show you. Oh yes, his little blue sack and booties. He's never wore them. People give you things like that and they NEVER need themnow where did I put them?"

She pushed her hair out of her eyes with a plump hand and darted back to the other room Nancy leaned over and touched the baby's soft cheek. He stared at her with solemn, unblinking eyes. Gingerly she patted a curlat one of the state institutions ed pink foot escaping from the believed due to ray milk coming blanket, and he opened his mouth and howled.

> muvver?" Little Mrs. McKimmons came rushing back, "He's the BEST baby, but it's almost feeding time. Just take that rocking chair, Mrs. Decatur. My, but it's nice to meet somebody lonely. Jack has been gone for almost a week-" "And you're all alone-AT

NIGHT? Mrs. McKimmons smiled tol "Oh, you get used to it. Though it IS lonely. I talk to the baby for company. Before he came I used to talk to myself, honestly. You'd have thought I was crazy! But it's going to be wonderful, having you. I thought but you look so swell-I just

Nancy jerked at the collar of her smart silk shirt. "I ride a "Well, I did too, at first. It's about all there is to do up here. But with Junior coming of course I had to stop." Mrs. McKimmons

envy you!"

married, aren't you?"

He wondered how other fellows
Nancy felt her color rising and
raged. The idea, letting a girl
not to marry at all . . . but how
nate him to the legislature where married, aren't you?" like Helen McKimmons embar-ass her! But the afternoon that had been amusing was ruined. belonged to each other. had been amusing was ruined.
She felt at a disadvantage. She was the newcomer, the tenderfoot. A morbid inscription that she had once seen lettered over hold her in his arms. a grinning skull, "As I am, so you will be," popped into her head. That was what the McKim-

J. P. Vestch delivered the wel coming address; Blanche Robertson sang several songs; and talks were given by Ex-governor Geer, Col. E. Hofer, Frank Davey and P. H. D'Arcy.

mons girl was thinking. Broken

TODAY'S PROBLEM...

DALLAS, Dec. 16—Definite plans are being made to furnish Christmas cheer to needy Dallas families this year. It is estimated the various lodges, school and other groups are all uniting to make the spirit of Christmas a there will be at least twenty-five families to whom baskets are being made to furnish Christmas are being made to furnish change of the children. The Itemizer-Observer started a fund to be used in helping and the various lodges, school and other groups are all uniting to make the spirit of Christmas a the first one, if he same time as the first one, if he starts one hour later. Today's an enjoyable event at the Union and their wives held they understood the conditions.

A fish district, or county own-hall. W. H. Wood presided and answer: 155.509 sq. ft.

you!" she called gayly as Nancy "Oh, I'll be back soon!" she left the mare at the hitching promised, and childishly, to herself, "Not!"

She had to stop and tighten the cinch three times on the ride home, and Maggie almost ran away with her when she saw the barn ahead. Roger's battered roadster was

out in front when she galloped heard you've been calling on Helen McKimmons. Saddled old Maggie and everything, didn't you? Say, you're a regular!"

The tide of warmth and love that had welled in her heart at sight of him receded, leaving her cold and tired out. "How did you find out?"

"Oh somebody at the store overheard you girls on the telephone. They know all your business here you know.'

"So it seems" she said coolly. When he had gone to unsaddle the horse she went into the kitchen to start dinner. The wood stove was stubborn and would not burn. She jabbed at the kindling viciously and got a sliver in her finger.

"Oh, by the way, Nancy, I'll have to be leaving you for a couple of days soon," Roger said coming into the room and beginning to wash at the sink. Dully she watched him splash soapy water into her pot of nicely peeled potatoes. "And leave

me alone?

"Oh, come now, honey, you're ranger's wife." "Take me with you," she whispered, creeping into his arms. He stroked her bright hair ten-"There, lover, did he want his derly. "Don't make it hard for me, honey. You know I can't."

She said nothing more, and presently, with a light kiss for the top of her head, he disengaged her clinging arms and sat down to read day before yesterand have a nice talk, I get so day's paper. "Forest fires raging in northwest," he read-"Hmm-hope we don't catch it

> poking cold ashes in the stove. met Mrs. Herman Porter at the Prescott's garden party. Helen McKimmons telephoned

to the lookout on the hill. "Mrs. McKimmons is a nice little thing. Dou't you like her?" Roger questioned curiously.

girls—" But Nancy's mobile face except with hook and line. I darkened so quickly that he did caught 14 big chinooks in two not finish. He was going to say hours with troll lines, but when "You girls could keep each other commercial fishing started I quit company while McKimmons and hook and line because commer-I are away." But the least men-cial fishing prevented the fish a long jump from our suscepti- frank gaze ran up and down her tion of going away upset her so from "schooling up." I lived 10 visitor's slim figure. "You're just that he hardly dared speak of it. years at the mouth of the Rogue.

She was making icing for a cake, whisking the egg-beater,

repeating from memory as she whisked—"Add sugar, beat sevn minutes-" "Roger, just look in the oven, will you? I can't leave this..."

a cake? Love your old man, honey? Do you? Just a little—"

CHAPTER XXIII.

nails, baby's wash! She couldn't mine wrap carelessly behind her at the horseshow, leaning for-ward in her glittering gorgeous of traffic cops . . . speeding . . . Wearing expensive, disarmingly simple tailor mades, half smothered in silver fox furs.

Just a game! She didn't want that life really . . . not if it would her lover. And she'd fly to the window

He never had to wait for his dinner. The table was always set and the food dried up to a mere nothing before 6. "Why don't you take Maggle and ride in the afternoons?" he

asked her, over and over. "I will sometime," she'd say The truth was she didn't enjoy

she rode like a cowgirl, clatteraround hairpin curves, heedless of danger, her eyes sparkling, her hair flying-part of the horse. Alone she rode slowly, her eyes on the horse's ears, nervous, wor-ried, picturing herself and the horse at the bottom of every cliff. And, besides, she'd always be wondering if he hadn't got home early, and turn back to make sure, before her ride had

really begun, One night he asked her again: 'Don't you care to ride Maggie?" "Not particularly, alone." (To be continued)

The Safety Letters from

Statesman Readers

STAYTON, Dec. 16. - I shall

briefly describe some Rogue river Nancy did not answer. She was fishing—sworn details can come later. During 141 fish days the That was the day Cora Craig majority of fishermen get board and clothes, but must follow something else the balance of the year to exist. And in years back twice, but Nancy didn't go back they paid two prices for supplies at cannery stores. If the Macleay Estate company fish monopoly would cut into small tracts its 17,000-acre river frontage and "Yes, she's awfully nice." sell reasonable, that handful of "Well, then I should think you fishermen would not need to fish He followed her out to the fishermen went hungry. When the lean-to kitchen, suddenly hungry for the sight of her, aching to hold her in his arms.

"Nancy—"

donars from the Rogue whilst the fishermen went hungry. When the grafting politicians demanded one thousand dollars to nominate him, Hume, refusing, said, "Why, I can buy the damned legislature cheaper than that."

The people once closed the Rogue by 45,000 majority, but the Macleay Estate company, opening it through the legislature, kept "Roger, just look in the oven, will you? I can't leave this—"

He opened the door, eyes still on her. Looks all right to me—oh, Nancy girl, you're beautiful, I don't suppose anyone ever told you that before!"

"Look at the CAKE!"

"Never mind the cake. What's immense harm to the legislature, kept up a quarrelling, outlawing fish war ever since. A little pollution from some towns does not injure the Rogue fish, but the din of the waters, may drive many fish back to the sea, or at least prevents the schooling of the fish and does immense harm to the sea. "Look at the CAKE!"

"Look at the CAKE!"

"Never mind the cake. What's immense harm to the tourist crop of Oregon. When the people own the Rogue commercial fishing, they may judiciously use only set-nets, or in some way manage

BITS for BREAKFAST

"One Indian family had their

tepes near our house. They stay

The Indians took a milk pan full

of beads and broke them up and

"The emigrants brought the

-By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Gilliam saga:

Continuing from yesterday: time, though, was when they were running their horses. First they him goodbye. I was feeling pret-ty bad about it, so he said, 'Don't you feel bad, Lizzie, I'll bring you hame an Indian's scalp.' Mark went and his company got into a pretty bad fight. A Klickitat warrior raised up from behind a rock and shot at Mark but missed him.
The next time to be stripped almost his as the result of a close race.

"One Indian family had to tope near our house. They are The next time the Indian raised his head. Mark put a bullet through it and then ran down and got his scalp. The other indians tried to keep him from scalping the Indian he had killed and they all fired at Mark. My drink from the same cup. She was near the scale of the same cup. She was near brother-in-law, Judge Collins, was my only playmate. She was near there, and he said the gravel and kin to the head chief. She was dust was just fairly boiling taken sick and they called in an around Mark as he stooped over and scalped the Indian. The bul-my sister Henrietta and me in the lets hit all around him, but nary tepee where he was beating sticks a one hit him, and he brought the and hollering and trying to drive scalp back to me when he came out the evil spirit. She died. The back from the war. I kept it for chief came and asked my mother years, but the moths get in it and if my sister Rettie and I could go the hair began shedding, so I to the funeral. Mother let us go burned it up.

"I have always liked Indians. scattered them all over her. After One of the prettiest Indian girls their ceremonies were over they I ever saw was Frances, the In-dian girl Lieutenant Philip H. our house. They shot her horse Sheridan lived with. She was a and placed it near the head of her Rogue River Indian girl. She was grave and her favorite dog they as graceful as a deer and as slen- killed and put at the foot of her der as a fawn. She loved Sheridan grave. They put poles around her devotedly. Her brother was a fine grave on which they fastened all looking Indian, too. He was nam- of her buckskin dresses and other ed Harney, after an army officer, treasures. Next year when her He was a teamster for the troops. mother came back and saw Rettie When the Civil war broke out and me, she cried as if her heart and Sheridan was called east, would break. She went out often Frances was almost broken heart-ed. (The mother of the Bits man, think Indians don't love or have who was a neighbor of the Gil- any feelings because they do not liams, remembered the Indian girl wear their hearts on their sleeves; Frances and often told of seeing but I believe Indians feel as deepher riding over the pioneer trails ly and love as trudy as white with Lieutenant Sheridan. There folks. were many old stories of the kind in pioneer times connecting the names of army officers and other prominent men with those of Indian women; fo doubt many of them true, and some of them fanciful.)

"After the war Genreral Sheriian fixed it up for four of the Indians to come back at government expense and visit the 'Great White Father,' as they call the president. Frances, her brother Harney, and two other Indians went. Frances came and showed me all her clothes. She had a fine gown to watch Jack's hunter take outfit for the trip. Years later she the blue ribbon . . . Riding in his lived at Corvallis and did wash-low slung, powerful car, heedless ing. Any of the old timers at Corvallis can tell you about her. "When the soldiers would leave

Fort Hoskins or Fort Yamhill their Indian wives would follow run. Quatley took good aim and them to where they embarked for mean giving up Roger - Roger, the east. Frequently they would over his horse headfirst and only have to say boodbye at Corvallis. lived a little while. When Quatfeel awand begin watching for him . . . fully bad to have their soldier hours before he could possibly re- lovers leave, as they knew they would never see them again.

"When we came here in 1844 our claim was a great camping place for the Indians, There would be scores of tepees along the creek. It was like a big camp meeting, only they were Indians in place of white people and instead of meeting to sing and pray they had met to race horses and riding alone. With him beside her gamble. We children used to love to go to their camp and watch ing down rocky chasms, racing them gamble. They would spread out a blanket and put the stakes on the blanket. They would stake everything they had on the game, staking their beads and blankets

> should be put into the Oregon Anything he had he shared with constitution an exception clause us. He kept our loft full of hazel (like the one in the federal connuts and he had the squaws bring stitution) forbidding all courts us all the huckleberries we could from passing upon any law in use. As long as Quatley was in which said exception clause is the country we never lacked for used.

Respectfully yours, F. VAN CAMP.

measles to Oregon. The Indians didn't know how to doctor them, They would go in on of their sweat houses and then jump in a cold stream and it usually killed them. One season we heard frequent walling from the Indian camp near us. Quatley, the chief, told my mother all their children were dying of the white man's disease. We children got the measles, but mother doctored us successfully. An Indian medicine man came to our house for protection. He said his patients all died so the Indians were going to kill him for claiming he could cure them and not doing so. When he thought the coast was clear he started off, but just then Quatley rode up. The Indian whipped his horse and started off at a keen shot and the medicine man went ley saw that we children all got well of the measles he came to mother and said, 'Your children get well, all our children die. Your medicine is stronger than ours. My little girl is sick, I want you to cure her.' My mother said, 'No, I won't try. If she dies you will kill me like you killed your medicine man the other day.' Quatley said, 'If you don't treat her she will die, so I will let you do what you will. If she dies I will not blame you.' Mother had the chief's daughter come to our house. She kept her out of the draft and gave her herbs and teas

and she soon was well. Quatley drove up his herd of horses and said, 'You have saved my little girl for me. Take all the horses you want.' Mother told him she didn't want any. He kept us supshould obtain for the Rogue, and plied with game as long as we when that law is passed there camped in that neighborhood.

> (This series will be concluded tomorrow.)

deer meat.



No worry, no strain of getting there when you choose this common-sense way to travel. Speed to California in all-steel cars . . . a smooth, easy trip that gets you there rested and

These fares bring you economy, plus the natural advantages of train travel ... speed and com-fort. Tickets are Angeles and San

Francisco have a return limit of 16 days. Tickets are good in day coaches, new reclining chair cars or in Tourist Pullmans,

Choice of four fast trains ready for work or recreation. every day, with direct through service to San Francisco Los Angeles, and intermediate

that suits you best.

Southern Pacific

City Ticket Office, 184 N. Commercial. Tel. 80. Passenger Depot, 13th and Oak. Tel. 41.