

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
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. Steves, Inc., Portland, Security Bldg.
San Francisco, Sharon Bldg.; Los Angeles, W. Pac. Bldg.
Eastern Advertising Representatives:
Ford-Parsons Co., Inc., New York, 271 Madison Ave.;
Chicago, 340 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. \$1.00; 3 Mo. \$2.50; 6 Mo. \$4.50; 1 Year \$8.00. Elsewhere, 50 cents per Mo. or \$5.00 for 1 year in advance. By City Carrier: 50 cents a month; \$5.50 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

Keep the Surtax on Bond Incomes

The secretary of the treasury is trying to get congress to amend the second liberty loan act to permit the issuance of eight billions more of bonds for the refunding of the first and fourth liberty loans which will be callable in 1932 and 1933. It is the plan of the treasury to retire these bonds whose interest rates reach to 4 1/4%, replacing them with much cheaper bonds, taking advantage of current low interest rates on government securities. There will be scant objection to this recommendation of Mr. Mellon's but his proposal that new issues may be put out exempt from all surtaxes is sure to provoke discussion and opposition.

Secretary Mellon points out that municipalities issue annually a billion dollars in bonds totally tax exempt, putting government bonds at some disadvantage. In his annual report he says:

"Limiting the federal government to the issuance of securities exempt only from the normal income tax does not result in increased income tax collections, but simply in a higher interest cost to the government."

Yet it was but a few years ago that Mr. Mellon was urging that this general exemption from taxation be lifted. States and municipalities of course objected to having their bonds taxed; and now Sec. Mellon wants government bonds to be likewise free from all taxes.

This eight billion would merely provide a refuge cave for swollen fortunes. The very rich would shift into these bonds knowing that they would be protected for the life of the bond from all forms of taxation. The remainder of the country would be in bondage to them, not only to the extent of the interest and principal of the bonds, but also for the taxes for the necessary support of government.

It is a wrong condition of affairs. It is practical to grant exemption from normal taxes, but so long as the surtaxes continue government bond issues should be subject to them. The experience of war times showed the error of making bond issues wholly exempt. The first issue was of that kind. Subsequent issues were only partially tax exempt save one part of the victory loan and this part was redeemed as soon as possible, in 1922.

While it might possibly be true that the full exemption clause would make the issue salable with a lower coupon rate, the interest saving perhaps equaling the taxation loss, the moral effect is wrong; because it gives the class of the wealthiest who are best able to pay taxes, those with inherited fortunes or those retired from active pursuits, complete immunity from sharing in the burden of the support of government.

We hope the congress will let the surtaxes apply to the eight billions of government bonds. Another thing, it might serve to drive some of this money out into corporation bonds where it would really be working for the upbuilding of the nation.

Defective Alibi

It has become quite a popular practice for legislators to point out how very small is the amount of tax money required for support of the state government itself and its penal and charitable institutions. "Look to your local taxes" is the admonition of senator and representative. "The legislature if it blotted out all state taxation would give you scant relief from your burden."

The distressed taxpayer may look to the official statistics and find this to be verified. It looks as though the legislature has a perfect alibi. The place to begin is right at home with city and school district.

But halt for a moment. We may find that some of these local taxes are imposed by legislative fiat. Two years ago the legislature placed on school districts the burden of transporting children to high school. As a result districts which never before had a bus, now sustain whole fleets of buses, operated and maintained at heavy expense, not because of local demand or local voice, but because of legislative decree.

The same thing impends with free textbooks. The community is to have no voice on whether it is to have free texts or not. The legislature writes a MUST and the district has no alternative.

Likewise with old age pensions. The state isn't proposing to pay old age pensions. The state is forcing the counties to do this, if the proposed bill passes.

If the legislature continues to pile up the burdens on counties and school districts, all its pretensions to innocence of responsibility for high taxes is hollow mockery. Senators and representatives may talk about how little they can do to lower taxes, but the talk is vacuous hypocrisy.

The legislative alibi shows up to be rather defective.

Only a few people, comparatively, would pay much attention to the news item of the death of Charles Riddiford, postoffice inspector in Seattle. Riddiford was the head of the northwest inspection division, residing until recently in Spokane. His work came little before the public gaze; but he was necessarily vigilant in the protection of the mails. It was under his administration that the relentless search for the D'Astremont boys was kept up until the hunted were caught. Men in the postal service knew and appreciated his work; few outsiders did because the nature of his work raised a barrier to any personal publicity.

One thing the Bow-Devoe trial has done is to expose the kind of life these pampered darlings of filmdom lead. Salaries of three, four, five thousand a week: how can they be spent save in reckless squandering? The absurd salaries reflect the enormous profits that come through the film industry, accruing chiefly to the exploiters of the stars. We live in a day of false values; among which the salaries of movie favorites are chief.

Add to the winter crop of joke legislation the ordinance adopted at Astoria making painters, paper hangers, sign card writers pay a \$15 annual license fee and post a \$1000 surety bond. Just why a show card writer needs a license is difficult to see; and under what pains and penalties does the \$1000 bond him? Now if they add a bond of censorship to pass on the color scheme of the house painters Astoria's transfer to Utopia will be about complete.

Dick Wetjen rises to remark that you can't get a good oil painting of a governor for \$600. Then use that prize-winning photograph of Gov. Patterson which won the San Francisco exhibit first place in 1926. Or perhaps Al Norblad might be through with the one labeled "To my Dear Friend," signed, L. L. Patterson.

Alas Leggie can take a well deserved rest from the headlines. He is quite willing to stand aside for a time and let prohibition and the Wickersham report get all the attention.

"Both sides rest in Devoe hearing" says headline. It's the public that needs the rest.

HEALTH

Today's Talk

By R. S. Copeland, M. D.

A century ago Reginald Heber wrote these lines:

"Death rides on every passing breeze,

He lurks in every flower;

Each season has its new disease,

Its peril every hour."

Makes you shiver! Death seems to be just around the corner!

But, really life isn't so precarious as all this. It was pretty uncertain when the Bishop of Calcutta wrote that quatrain, but times have changed in a century.

Perhaps too, the good bishop had in mind, more the importance of righteousness than he had the experience of scientific facts. Doubtless his warning was theological rather than medical. Calling to mind the uncertainties of life he sought to drive men to repentance.

Of course there is no dodging the perils that beset us every season and every hour. Death lurks in unexpected places and respects nobody. But science is making progress. Popular education is spreading knowledge of how to escape disease.

The expectation of life is far greater than it was 100 years ago, or 50 years ago. A half century since, 42 years was the normal expectation; now it is 58. At least 16 years has been added to the hope of living.

Unfortunately, however, in the middle-age groups, disease is just as fatal as it was when Heber sung. Between the ages of 30 and 60, the expectation is much the same as it was then.

While science has accomplished wonders, the stress and strain what we are pleased to call "civilization" have brought new demands on heart and kidneys, demands not common in simpler times. Diseases of these organs are more prevalent than in older times.

How are we to accomplish reforms in the physical life, such as the good bishop craved for when fighting the moral evils of his day?

The answer to this lies in the education of the public in health matters. There is no need to become morbid and self-conscious as regards such things. But certainly we should not dodge health knowledge any more than we should turn aside from knowledge of the automobile or the radio.

If there are lurking dangers, let us find what they are and learn to avoid them. Just as we learned to destroy the mosquito because it carried malaria, we should learn how to get rid of every menace to health.

Answers to Health Queries

J. S. H. Q.—Do you advise a special diet for an acid condition of the stomach?

A.—Yes. For particulars send a self-addressed, stamped envelope and repeat your question.

MISS D. H. M. Q.—What can be done when the hair splits on the ends?

A.—Singeing is often helpful in such cases. A hairdresser will advise you. Avoid breaking the hair by too long combing or by using hot curling irons.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Oregon

Town Talks from The Statesman Our Fathers Read

January 23, 1906

The grading on the new electric line from Salem to Portland is completed to Chemawa and ties are piled up ready for distribution to a point beyond that distance.

Governor Chamberlain issued an order by which some 5500 corporations which have appeared on the books of the state are dissolved and their license revoked because they have failed to furnish proper statements to the secretary of state for the past two years, or to pay the license required by law.

The sheriff conducted a delinquent tax sale yesterday to clear the 1904 tax rolls, and every piece of property, 185 in all, was sold in an hour and a half's time.

Charles Yannek, the livery man on High street, has placed a new electric sign on the front of his neat stable.

Talkies Making British Women American, Word

SOUTHBEND, England.—(AP)—Further effect of American talking picture dialogue on the English of their Britanic majesties was testified to in police court.

"The talkies have Americanized my wife," a defendant asserted in connection with an alleged hearing he gave his wife. "She calls me 'Big Boy' and when I tell her to do anything she says 'O. K., Chief.'"

"I suppose if they had hulu pictures she'd want me to wear a string of beads and carry a spear."

GIVEN TWO YEARS

MEDFORD, Ore., Jan. 22.—(AP)—Leslie Wilson and Luther Crosby, both of Ashland, were sentenced today to two years in the state penitentiary. They pleaded guilty to robbing an Ashland grocery, saying hunger drove them to it.

"THE BOGEY MAN'LL GET YOU"



"Murder at Eagle's Nest" By WINIFRED VAN DUZER

Bhima Martin, called "Bim," young reporter, is anxious to aid her father's small-town newspaper. She reflects the marriage proposals of Walter Vance, assistant chief of police. Walter asks Bim not to attend a party given by wealthy Emily Hardy, in honor of the decrepit Baron von Wies and his young wife, Ted Frost, town play-boy and husband of patient Mary Frost, is enamored of the Baroness. As the butler serves wine, the Baroness stares at him. Their eyes meet and, stunned, he drops a glass.

CHAPTER III
The deep silence which followed the tinkle of shattering glass was wiped out when everyone began to talk at once.

Bim saw embarrassed red slide over the butler's face. Emily Hardy's glare just before the man bent down with a swinging, graceful ease to gather the splinters. And she saw, or thought she saw, something else as well—something far more intriguing.

It was only for an instant that the man stooped so his red mop was below the level of the table and he arose slowly, keeping his eyes down as if they still searched for bits of glass. Then, as his head came up beside the Baroness, who still stared into the mirror on the opposite wall, Bim would have sworn that he said something— that he spoke a word or two beneath the rattle of conversation.

It was over in a flash and he was gone, but Bim fancied that the long, dark eyes of the guest of honor narrowed ever so slightly, though her head did not move.

A Night for Love
Em elected to have coffee on the terrace outside the dining room at the northeast corner of the house and the dinner guests strolled out on the flagstones, there to loll upon the cushions of huge wicker chairs.

It was a warm, still night hung with a thin silver of moon and rimmed about by the lights across the river far below Eagle's Nest. White ghost flowers on a vine nearby filled the air with fragrance and from somewhere up the mountain music came stealing to their ears faintly and sweetly.

A night for romance, a night for love. And Bim thought of Walter with a pang of regret. She was very fond of Walter; he was all that Dad had said and more. Only— well, she always had known Walter.

Besides she wanted from life something more than just marriage. She felt within herself the ability to do wonderful things and she wanted her chance. If only Dad were not so conservative, so set in his ways about the Banner.

He made her tone down every ambition about by the lights across the river, the big bugbear of his life was what he called "yellow journalism." But of course nothing ever happened in Kingcliffe to be yellow about. It was discouraging; it was really.

She fell to studying the dinner guests, wondering what each was thinking. Peter Hardy had been obliged to assist the old Baron to his feet and Em and Peter between them had practically carried the old fellow to the terrace, since his feet seemed almost useless. What a man for one so vivid, so alive as the Baroness to marry! Em had confided that the Baroness was an American and she had been upon the point of further revelations when something had interrupted. Perhaps the Baroness had exchanged wealth for a title? Strange, Bim reflected, what women considered worth while.

Laura Allan and Bunny Baird were sitting together and Laura was listening to him for once. Bob Trent still sulked; Millicent fluttered at his side, trying to coax him into good nature. Mary was one of the little group about the Baron and Ted lounged against a table of magazines beside which the Baroness had seated herself. Ted was being his most charm-



ing self but the Baroness seemed to have lost interest in him, for she answered his sallies in monosyllables or not at all, sitting there with her eyes down, fingering the magazines.

Suddenly she arose and murmuring something about having left her cigarette case in the library, went swiftly across the terrace and through the French door into the dining room.

She did not proceed to the library, however. Bim seated directly in range with the door, was so placed as to command a view of the entire dining room and she watched in some surprise while the tall dark woman paused beside the serving table. She looked tense and eager with her chin raised proudly and her gorgeous shoulders forward, standing with the light striking down on her blue-black hair she seemed to flame like a dark and perhaps sinister jewel.

Bim saw the door to the serving pantry swing back and the butler step through. His head came up sharply at sight of the Baroness; he half wheeled about as if to retreat. But the woman crossed to him and began to speak in a hurried, earnest way. He shook his head and she put her hand on his arm, then he glanced down at the hair and it seemed to Bim that he wilted somewhat—that his tall, lithe figure sagged.

Mysterious Actions
They were standing thus when the door behind them again swung open. The Baroness started to snatch her hand away but held it suspended above the man's arm, fingers outspread as if they were frozen, as the two jerked about to confront the intruder—a youngish woman in the black dress and white cap and apron of a maid.

As long as the lilyd Bim was at length the play of expression upon the face of the woman in the doorway. Amusement first, then horror, then panic. Snatching the door, she came sauntering out upon the terrace looking as remote, as unperturbed as if nothing had happened.

Bim was on her feet booming questions as the butler emerged from the garden path, which skirted the terrace and continued to the kitchen.

"Well, Williams," bellowed Em. "It's nothing, ma'am," the man replied calmly. "One of the maids has had a scare. A burglar—that is, she fancied there was one—"

Small white crosses, one for each highway accident victim, will be erected along roads in the "pashandis" of Texas.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

History of our library:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
The option on the library site was taken in the name of Ada Brynman Eldridge, trustee of the woman's club, on May 8, 1909, for \$5500 cash, to be paid in 30 days. It was given by Chas. L. McNary, executor of the estate of Louise Waite, deceased, and it was witnessed by John H. McNary, who also took the knowledge as notary, and Nettie J. Miller.

The description of the property was given as parts of lots 1 and 2, block 17, "known as the 'White property'." The consideration in the option was one dollar. There was no disposition on the part of Mr. McNary to hold the ladies of the woman's club strictly within the 30 day limit; nor did they lose much time, for, as stated heretofore in this series, the money was ready and paid and the deed given to the city July 24, 1909.

This original option is in the hands of the writer, to be turned over to the library, and so is the original subscription papers, containing 60 names of signers, who pledged a total of \$2563; which will also be filed with the option. It is the paper circulated by Mrs. Eldridge, and was fortunately kept by her sister, Mrs. Wm. Brown.

The subscribers on that paper pledging \$100 or over were: Warner Bryman \$500, Wm. Brown \$250, A. Bush \$250, Mrs. E. Bryman \$200, and the following \$100 each: A. N. Moore, C. E. Moore, W. H. and Ada Eldridge, J. L. Stockton, Thos. Kay Woolen Mill Co., John J. Roberts, E. P. McCormack, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Boise, and "a friend". The other amounts, on that paper, run from \$10 down to \$1.

An attempt is being made to find the other subscription papers, and the names of the charter members of the woman's club, so that the former may be framed and preserved in an appropriate place in the library, and the latter turned over to the woman's club. Will any one who can give help in these guests please inform the writer, Mrs. Brown did so, promptly, by phone.

How fast will the library grow? It should expand its work with the city's growth. There was, a few years ago, a demand for branch library service in the northern part of Salem, and some books were kept in that section. There is a new movement now in that direction. Also, the question of supplying West Salem's needs has been brought up, and the east and south sections will no doubt press for library service.

Extensions will have to depend upon available funds. There will not likely in our day be enough money to render the full service the expansion of which will be constantly pressing. And one branch would call for another, to avoid charges of partiality. But, of course, there will be branches, because Salem is a growing city and will remain in that class indefinitely.

A double faced section of shelving was added at the main library last year, and an additional unit with filling cupboard was put into the magazine display rack. And various jobs of painting and renovating were

done. The plant is kept in good physical condition, as it should be.

But before long there will have to be casting about for still more rooms; additions will be called for—and perhaps an increase of ground space, if the architectural scheme is not changed. With the state general law libraries here, and with expected great extensions in the library of Willamette university, involving, soon or late, and probably soon, a new building. Salem is becoming a bookish city; a fitting thing for a state capital.

One sees the library at the penitentiary growing, also those at the schools for the blind and deaf, the U. S. Indian training school, and the other institutions. The Willamette university law library is being brought up to standard, if it has not already reached that stage, in point of number and kind of volumes required.

Some private citizens here have extensive libraries. One such contains the most complete collection of works on northwest history to be found anywhere. Both newspapers have book collections that will no doubt grow into sizeable libraries. Our industrial concerns, like the paper mill and packing houses, have many books embracing works adapted to their especial needs.

In time, and perhaps soon, Willamette university will have a great museum. That will be most appropriate for the city and the state were born in the institution, and the forces that started it made the beginnings that placed the stars and stripes over all the territory west of the Rocky mountains. When the great building that will finally be needed to house the historic collections is being planned, perhaps room will be provided for the library. In the meantime, no doubt, adequate provisions will have been made for the needs of both library and museum for the next few years; in the nature of temporary arrangements.

The present members of the Salem public library board are: Dr. H. H. Olinger, A. A. Lee, E. T. Barnes, D. W. Eyre, W. H. Burghardt, R. J. Hendricks, Mrs. Curtis B. Cross, Mrs. J. W. Harrison and Mrs. Frank Spears. Dr. Olinger is president, Mrs. Cross vice president, and Mr. Burghardt secretary. Dr. Olinger and Mr. Lee have been members of the board since its organization.

(This is the end of the present library series; to be resumed later, however, when further information being solicited is in hand.)

CARTER COMES BACK

SEATTLE, Jan. 22.—(AP)—Showing some of his whirlwind tactics of two years ago, Leslie "Wildcat" Carter, Everett negro, scored a decision over Mickey Dolan, Portland, in a six round main event boxing bout here tonight.

CHICHESTERS PILLS

THE CHICHESTER PILLS
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

To Win Success and Happiness...

The sponsors of National Thrift Week suggest adoption of the following ten rules of conduct:

1. Work and Earn
2. Make a Budget
3. Record Expenditures
4. Have a Bank Account
5. Own Life Insurance
6. Own Your Home
7. Make a Will
8. Invest in Safe Securities
9. Pay Bills Promptly
10. Share With Others

And the United States National cordially invites you to make your banking connection here.

The United States National Bank
Salem, Oregon