

# The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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1851-1931

TODAY The Oregon Statesman enters the ranks of octogenarian newspapers. It celebrates the 80 years of publication. Through vicissitudes of fortune, through wars and panics, through stress of competition without and changes of ownership and management within it has come. Begun as a four-page weekly, since the late '60's The Statesman has been published as a daily, expanding with the times and with the requirements of the community it has served.

How large does the past eighty years bulk both in local history and in the history of mankind. In that period Oregon emerged from territorial status to statehood, and grew from a population of fewer than 14,000 to one of approximately a million inhabitants. In that period long chapters of American history have been written. Lengthy too have been the records of other nations. It has been a period of scientific discovery and invention and of the application of the scientific method to all fields of knowledge.

To chronicle the chain of events has been the function of the newspaper; and what a volume of important happenings have been reported in the columns of The Statesman in the past eighty years! In its files one reads of the passing of Clay and Webster, the rise of Lincoln and Grant and Lee, of the lighting of fires of civil strife, and of the cooling of the embers. "Boys in blue" and doughboys in khaki stride across its pages. The pageantry of changing transportation is unrolled in its type: ox teams, immigrant wagons coming over the mountains, steamers ploughing up from the Isthmus, the excitement of the coming of the railroad, curiosity at the automobile and amazement at the airplane. It has told of Indian outbreaks when they brought real terror to homes of subscribers. It has told of the battles of the World War when the fate of a world trembled in the balance. Party strife and faction wrote verbosely in its early issues, when rival parties sought for power in shaping the affairs of the embryo state.

Business too has left deep footprints in the news and advertising columns of The Statesman. Stores and factories have come; many have gone. Agriculture has developed and crops have been diversified. Prices have risen and fallen and risen again. Buildings have gone up, served their day, and been torn down. Roads have come, and wires, and now the winged words of the radio: all have had their story told.

Against the dark background of war and politics and the drab backdrop of business has come the gayer scene: balls and parties, celebrations, picnics, graduations, assemblies, concerts—all the manifold events which make the days brighter and happier.

The intimate details of individuals have not passed unnoticed. The Statesman has told of birth and marriage and death, has told of fame won or honor lost. "The moving finger writes," then moves on to tell with accuracy the next events that fall within its horizon.

A newspaper is not only a chronicle, a printed record of the passing scene. It does not simply sit at a point of vantage and sketch faithfully the stream of passing events below. The newspaper should also be in the stream, seeking to direct its current into channels of greater usefulness. This has been one of the achievements of The Statesman in the 80 years past. It has been a guide and molder of opinion. In its earlier days The Statesman exercised a powerful influence in the political development of the state. In later years it has wielded great influence in encouraging and directing the economic expansion of the community and the state. Great men have edited it, and they have left the impress of their minds in the enduring form of the political and economic design of this commonwealth.

Mere survival, mere ability to endure is of small consequence unless it is accompanied by continuing accomplishment. The past prestige of The Statesman is of scant avail unless those into whose hands it falls maintain the standards and enlarge the achievements. That indeed is the responsibility which the present proprietors keenly feel. The Statesman is not merely a means of livelihood or of employment. It is an institution. We who today are charged with directing its destinies feel a genuine sense of stewardship. Successors we are of men of vigor and vision who built up the paper and through it built up the state. The fine history of The Statesman comes therefore as a challenge to us of the present to maintain its strength, to increase its service, to refine its character and to add to its influence. Time will write the verdict of our success, but we hope to measure up to our task that The Statesman may go forward with mounting strength to the happy celebration of many more anniversaries.

## Kingwood

KINGWOOD, March 27.—Mrs. J. E. Burnett is at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Compton, having arrived a few days ago from Springfield, Mo. She will remain for an indefinite visit.

Mrs. Norah Huay of Salem was a recent guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Canney.

Rev. and Mrs. Oscar Payne of Hermiston are visiting Mr. Payne's aunt, Mrs. Mary Lister.

Mr. and Mrs. William Womacott of Aumsville and Mrs. Womacott's father, Mr. M. Pruner of Middlefield visited during the week at the A. L. Appelwhite home. Mrs. Womacott and Mr. Pruner are cousin and uncle respectively of Mrs. Appelwhite.

Mr. and Mrs. Olive Conney entertained at dinner Sunday Mr. and Mrs. E. P. White of Longview, Wash., and Mr. and Mrs. John Conney.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Rawlings and daughters, Catherine and Margaret of Corvallis, spent the week end with Mrs. Rawlings' parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Yantis.

Mrs. B. B. Flack left by train Tuesday evening for Reedburg, Wis., being called by the illness of her mother. Mrs. Flack expects to be absent from home a month at least.

Howard Adams is quite sick and under the care of a physician with

complications following an attack of flu.

Carl Bernard has been very seriously ill for a week and the attending physician has given orders that the Bernard home be quarantined for diphtheria.

## Baby Bandit of Oklahoma Held

MUSKOGEE, Okla., March 27—(AP)—Oklahoma's "baby bandit," Eugene Cain, 13, was indicted for postoffice robbery here by a federal grand jury. Cain with two other boys, was arrested after the robbery of the bunch, Okla., postoffice January 4. The two other youths already have been sentenced to serve ten years on a state charge of stealing an automobile.

## Bankhead Files General Denial

WASHINGTON, March 27—(AP)—A general denial of former Senator Bankhead's charges of corruption and irregularities in the last Alabama election was filed with the Senate ethics committee here by Senator John H. Bankhead.

Publication of Bankhead's re-

port was withheld pending the printing of copies.

## Headache

By C. C. DAUER, M. D.  
Marion Co. Health Dept.  
While not so frequent in occurrence in children, headache when present usually points to some abnormal process. In small children headache may be present but the child is unable to point out the presence of such a symptom. Too often we think of headache as an ailment in itself but it is always a symptom or sign of a disturbance somewhere.

In children headache is very apt to indicate some disturbance in vision. Of course there are other signs such as inflamed or watery eyes, blurred vision. Headache usually is located over the eyes or the temples. Naturally the thing to do is to have the eyes examined by an oculist.

In chronic infections of the nasal passage and especially the sinuses, headache may be a distressing symptom. The onset of many acute infections such as colds, grippe, or influenza are often characterized by headache. In such instances it is the disease that should be treated and not the symptom.

Inflammation of the brain or meninges is usually accompanied by severe headaches. Brain tumors and other conditions cause the pressure inside the skull to increase and headache is an early sign. In all of these conditions vomiting is also a prominent sign and it is usually projectile, and has no relation to meals. It may occur at any time whether or not the stomach is full. This type of headache is often felt in the back of the head. When a brain tumor is developing there is often a disturbance in vision and if the process continues to progress, total blindness may ensue.

Occasionally in a child with nervous instability a peculiar type of headache occurs, migraine. Usually this does not develop until early adult life yet it is not uncommon in children. It is very difficult to diagnose and just as difficult to treat. Many attacks of migraine can be prevented if more attention is given to proper amount of rest and elimination of those things which stir up or excite the child.

Many other things might be mentioned that can cause headache, as injuries, epilepsy and lack of sleep. When this symptom does occur it needs thought and attention not only for cure, but prevention. Drugs should never be used except as a physician orders them, because they they merely relieves the one symptom.

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## SPLITTING THE SOLID SOUTH



## "A Knight Comes Flying" By Eustace L. Adams

Dave Ordway, wealthy, young aviator, lands his disabled plane in the Florida orange grove owned by Joan Marbury. Joan and her cousin, Sally, alone on the plantation, have great difficulty in running the place, due to the interference of Mueller, their disreputable neighbor. When Dave refuses Mueller's demand of \$2,000 for the damages to his property, crashing through the trees to his landing on the Marbury plantation, Mueller holds him up and relieves him of \$850, threatening to collect more. That night Mueller sets fire to Dave's plane. Rushing to the scene, Dave encounters Mueller. A quarrel ensues. Joan rescues Dave. Under Sally's care Dave recovers from the effects of his fight. Though attracted to Sally, he admires the reserved Joan's courage. Sally, anxious to return north for a good time, urges Joan to accept Dave's offer to purchase the plantation. Joan tells of the "accidents" to the property following her return to Mueller's advances. Dave receives an unexpected visit from his former fiance Barbara Holworthy and his friends, Gerry Fleming and Talbot Henderson.

**CHAPTER X.**

Dave shuffled his feet uneasily in the darkness.

"Gerry," he said, not looking at Talbot, "what gave you the ambition to drive this far? For years you haven't had the strength to do anything more violent than to lift your chin when a steward lit a match for your cigarette. Now, suddenly, you break out all over, leap into your car and drive a hundred miles away. Why?"

As Gerry lighted a cigarette, he looked like a church deacon. A huge pair of horn-rimmed glasses gave his scholarly, ascetic-looking face an expression of keen intelligence that was notably at variance with his reputation.

"It's been fighting again," announced Gerry, "and I'm not going to drive another mile. My space time is completely taken up in going around after him, apologizing for his conduct."

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"Do we dress for dinner, Gerry?" demanded Sally, brightly.

"No, you goat," snapped Dave, "unless you're planning to drive back to town for dinner."

"He isn't going to drive anywhere," said Sally, firmly, as Dave limped down the steps leading to the gravel path. "If you knew what it means to have you all here, you wouldn't even suggest it."

"I didn't suggest it," said Talbot indignantly. "You couldn't drag me away from here with a ten-ton tractor, especially since our little Davey is simply bursting with hospitality, good cheer, and what not."

Hannah appeared, silhouetted mountainously in the lighted doorway, the whites of her eyes rolling as she peered out into the darkness.

"Y'all can set down, now," she announced. Then, showing an amazing number of ivory and gold teeth; "Fo' Gawd, Mis' Joan, dat was sweet music. I sual did suffer dem blues."

"We'll be in a moment, Hannah," laughed Joan, as Dave painfully mounted to the porch and passed Barbara her light bag.

"Hannah has an asthetic soul," observed Gerry, dryly.

"How's her hair?" asked Talbot. "Gerry believes that the blues are the highest form of musical art and that Handy was the greatest composer of all time. And now let's eat. I'm starved."

As Joan led Barbara into the house, Dave tried to draw Talbot aside to whisper that the girls had scarcely enough money to supply the needs of their own table but the latter, thinking that Dave wished to scold him for his part in bringing Barbara, slipped out of his reach and moved hastily to the screen door.

"No sense in waiting for Babs to put on her war paint. She'll be hours and hours," he said. "Lucky if we eat before breakfast time. Let's go."

"We may as well go in and have some coffee with them, Dave," said Sally.

**Southern Hospitality**