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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Deflate the Road Costs

ONE of the big sacred oxen of recent years has been roadbuilding. In the craze for good roads immediately the them and killing them with flypublic went wild on road construction. We have jammed a swatters. Fly poisons are not century of road building into a decade and a half. Paved safe because of the danger of roads through logged-off lands, across mountains, around poisoning human beings. Proper roads through logged-off lands, across mountains, around screening of houses will keep face of cliffs, have been far more costly than the traffic many of them out of the house

We talk about the duplication of a dozen or so courses at Corvallis and Eugene, but we do not bat an eye over road insect enemies, certain kinds beduplication. Take the north and south roads. There are the kind being responsible for the Pacific, the Coast highway, The Dalles-California highway, and soon there will be links across the eastern section of other for the spread of yellow the state into Nevada. It is true the roads serve different fever. Fortunately this communsections, yet there is a vast amount of duplication in our ity has never been seriously highway system, imposed by local demands.

The time has come to deflate the vast machinery of abodes for these types of dishighway building, setting our program for construction at eases. Mosquitoes of any kind a more moderate rate, at a permanent stride. This will seem can be eliminated by seeing that heresy to the road trust of office-holders, road engineers, contractors, cement makers, machinery salesmen-the whole hierarchy which has fanned the public demand and built up the great road machine.

Our gas taxes have climbed steadily from the one cent a gallon in 1919 up to four cents now and in some states five or six. Add to these costs license taxes and the burden on the motorist becomes very heavy. Car-owners have not phus fever from one person to complained hitherto because the primary roads seemed to frequent in prisons, army camps justify the outlay, but with pinched pocket-book now they and other places where people are commencing to wince under the motor tax load.

The whole structure of highway control ought to be gone over, not with expectation of finding graft, so much disease of rats and is transferred as tightening up on costs. Our highway commission here to man by fleas. has had a free hand in spending money, accountable only to itself. No one dared say a word against the road expenditure because that was another sacred ox. The times by the use of liquid sprays or are ripe for a careful going over of costs, pruning of staffs, powders in dark corners and in stepping up of production, elimination of waste and rubber- cracks where the insects may tired office chairs for somnolent hangers-on.

If the road work doesn't get back to earth it will get a directions for eliminating these blow on the solar plexus just like the colleges of the state. pests can be obtained from the The people are waking up to the need for deflating Marion County Health Departhighway expenditures.

The Poor Cinderellas

What health problems have you? If the above article raises any question in your mind, write that question out and send it either to The Statesman or the Marion county department of health. The educational picture. They have had to take about what should be signed, but will not be used in was left, and in the survey report the criticism is rather the paper. sharp at the treatment of these schools. It was a mistake no doubt to establish two more of these schools and the survey would make the two outlying ones junior colleges with normal training also offered.

The Monmouth Herald makes the following remarks respecting the needs and position of the normal schools:

Oregon has become so accustomed to having the high lights of higher education thrown on the university and state college that it loses sight of any consideration for the normal schools, Considerable stress is now being laid on the fact that the federal survey shows the cost per capita in Oregon for higher education to be considerably higher than the per capita cost in the average state. But no attention is paid to the statement in the same survey that the per capita cost in Oregon for elementary teacher training is much lower than the average for the same kind of instruction in other states in the union. In fact, the statement is made that there are only two other states which spend less on this kind of instruction.

"Another statement in the survey that has not received any attention is the one repeatedly made that elementary teacher training is the most important single function of higher edu-Unless some effort is made to stress this point, we are apt, in the hasty plan to consolidate all the state schools under head, to find the old condition continuing, especially if that head has been especially trained along other lines. The tendency would still be to consider elementary teacher training as a means to-an end, as a stepping stone to contribute to the importance of the other kinds of training. The modern idea agrees that elementary teaching deserves to be considered as a profession, self contained, and worthy of consideration

A Leader Without Office

TRS. Alice Roosevelt Longworth shows very good judg-M ment in declining to become a candidate for congress to succeed her late husband. True, she is familiar with the political scene and would quite competently fill the position. But Mrs. Longworth has long been active in politics in another role, and it is probable now that her activities in this question answered, as follows, by direction will increase.

Mrs. Longworth is one of the active observers and participants in political affairs at Washington. Hers is not storm. It makes me feel as I do just a social salon like those of the French madames. She when I camp out." is intelligent, she is interested, and she has a wide acquaintance. Now she will doubtless continue this activity, estate is moving over here pretty that the entire field was strangely fast from eastern Oregon but it The entire field was strangely and without her husband's position to safeguard, she will will do no harm for we need a seek to impress her own self and her own ideas on the little bit of alkali". weaving of the political fabric.

She is too serious-minded to be a gay widow; too young think this dust storm will make to retire into widow's weeds; and too much interested in people appreciate the Willamette valley with all its freshness." politics to let her energies be diverted to other areas. It will indeed be interesting to observe her return to "public er: "I don't like this dust storm; life" after her period of mourning is over; because her vivid personality is bound to express itself, and she may become

a real unofficial leader in Washington affairs. In the death of William Duby of Baker, Oregon loses a fine citizen. He devoted a lifetime of work and service in this state. Besides being a prominent leader of the great livestock industry of eastern Oregon, Mr. Duby found time to serve as county judge of be out of place here, but it has his county and as chairman of the state highway commission. One certainly given needed temporary of the builders of the commonwealth has gone on.

A society dame of New York fell to her death out of an eighth story apartment house window. There have been so many falls out of apartment house windows the new ones will have to be built with landing nets about the base.

A woman sued Eugene O'Neil for a million and a quarter, charging him with stealing from her the plot for his "Strange Interlude". That's often the case. When a play or a book or a movie scenario is successful some one comes along and charges plagiarism.

Renahan Crash May be Solved

KETCHIKAN, Alaska, April

today on the theory that another clue to the Renahan plane crash

UTAH WINDY NOW

House Fly

C. C. Dauer, M.D. Marion Co. Health Dept

One of the commonest of in-

"filth" fly, as it breeds in filth, lives in

filth and car-

ries filth wher-

ever it goes. It is notorious as a carrier of dis-

esse germs.

notably ty-phoid. In the Spanish - Amer-

ican war about

one out of ev-

ery five of our

sect enemies of man is the house

fly. It really should be called the

Dr. C. C. Bauer it was found that the fly was one of the prin-

cipal agents in spreading the dis-

ease. It has been shown that ba-

bies who were carefully protect-ed from files had only one-half

as much summer complaint as

Flies can be greatly reduced

in numbers by seeing that no re-

fuse is left handy for them in

which to breed, by trapping

Mosquitoes are another of the

spread of malaria and still an-

threatened by either disease.

Warmer climates are the usual

there are no pools of stagnant

water for them in which to lay

their eggs. This is done by drain-

ing, placing fish in stagnant wat-

ers to eat the larvae, or spray-

A particular kind of louse is

responsible for transferring ty-

another. This disease has been

are living in close quarters, until

the true cause of transmission was found. Bubonic plague is a

There are many household

cockroaches which may be killed

breed. Bedbugs may be destroy-

ed in a like manner. Specific

Yesterdays

Town Talks from The States-

man of Earlier Days

April 25, 1906

advanced from \$6 to \$7.50 per

for indemnity selection.

great damage resulted.

certain Salemites:

t leaves."

"What do you think of the

James D. Sears, realtor: "Real

Winnie Pettyjohn, realtor: "I

Mrs. Mary Denton, music teach-

don't like to clean up the dirt

Clyde Shipp, fountain tender: "This is wonderful. It reminds

me of Nebraska where I used to

live only at least 20 years ago."

C. A. secretary: "This dust may

employment to many women; our

employment bureau shows that."

Daily I hought

"Bad will be the day for every

man when he becomes absolutely

is living, with the thoughts that he is thinking, with the deeds

that he is doing, when there is

not forever beating at the doors

of his soul some great desire to

do something larger, which he knows that he was meant and

made to do because he is still, in spite of all, the child of God."-

contented with the life that he

Mrs. Elizabeth Gallaher, Y. W.

storm we are having," was the

Mrs. Jessie Armold,

rived safe.

The state land board yesterday

. . . Of Old Salem

ing oil or chemicals on the water

which will kill the larvae.

babies not protected.

or other buildings,





By Eustace L. Adams

CHAPTER XXXIV. Three men were running toward the slowly moving amphibian. As they reached its side the clumsy-looking ship began to gather speed. Two of the running men managed to work their way over the round mahogany hull and into the cockpit. The third slipped, clutched the cowling with one hand and remained, clinging there, his feet dragging on the ground. The plane's wheels left the earth. The clinging man held on, twisting in the wind blast as the heavy ship climbed. Then he let go. The plane went on, disappearing over the northern end of the field. Only the motionless, sprawling figure remained to

mark its passing. Dave's throttle was closed. He was whirling down in a dizzy spiral. As the little ship spun toward the earth he caught a hazy glimpse of a second car on the field. But the image was blurred and, for the moment, he was not interested. He had eye only for Joan, who was running from the stalled truck. His wheels smacked the ground close by her side. Automatic in hand, he leaped out of the cockpit before the plane ceased moving. She was still running, She screamed as he caught her and threw his right arm around her

acre the price of lieu land base slender body. She struck at him. "Joan!" he called sharply, Norris and Rowe's new complete circus will be in Salem At the sound of his voice her

flailing hands dropped to her side. His left arm surrounded her Mrs. Gertrude Frazure of San he drew her close to him. rancisco, sister of J. E. Bourne, And she was utterly content to ticket clerk at the S. P. depot, remain in his protecting arms, arrived yesterday from the bay sheltered from the seething tide city. She reports several narrow of conflict that had, but an inescapes during the terrible calstant before, raged and swirled around her. She was no longer amity there but fortunately arthe self-sufficient, competent mistress of the plantation house. She The second hand store of C. B. was a buffeted, bewildered girl, Measor on Court between Liberty whose world had suddenly eruptand High caught on fire last ed to the sound of harsh voices night but was put out before spitting guns and roaring motors,

> ly appeared beside them and stopped, interposing its huge bulk between them and the milling men across the field. "Nice place for a clinch," Ger-

Gerry's long-nosed car sudden-

ry observed, owlishly, swinging the tonneau door open. "Has anybody told you there's a lovely war going on?" "I'm all right now," smiled Jean, looking up into Dave's

bronzed face. With an easy swing of his powerful arms he lifted her to the still. The men who, a moment before, had been running, shooting and yelling, had disappeared.

PRESIDENT



The upneaval which sent the last EXECUTION Alaska, April 24.—(AP)—Investigation of a report two Metiakatla Indians had found the fully clothed body of a man on Hotspur island was begun and on Hotspur island was begun as night with abating fury. In
SALT LAKE CITY, April 24.—(AP)—Heavy winds that spread destruction over northern Utah during the last 24 hours continued last night with abating fury. In
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Torontomic form the unaneaul which sent the last into unconsciousness.

"Listen, feller," said the Rulling into unconsciousness.

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"Listen, feller," said the Phillip Brooks.

"Listen, feller," said the Rulling into unconsciousness.

"Listen, feller,"

The car jumped ahead, skidded | "you take this machine gun a around in a great circle and sped minute. Keep the rest of those they raised another similar, which across the turf toward the Ford. plug-uglies covered and if they "Who's in that Ford?" de- move let them have all the rest of the bullets in the clip. I'm gomanded Dave, staring over Gering to tear that wop to pieces ry's shoulder.

"Oh, Babs and Sally and Hannah," said Gerry, morosely, "and probably any other women who happen to be in this part of the country. I knew it "ouldn't be a man's fight." .

He jammed on the brakes as the powerful car reached the side of the rusty little Ford. Hannah, almost incoherent in her her ivory and gold teeth showing in a wide-mouthed grin.

"Fo' Gawd, Miss Joan," she shricked. "I thought you was daid!' Reluctantly Dave released the

warm little hand that had slipped so entrustingly into his own There was silence on the field now, but at any instant the battle might break out anew. "Can you get back to the house, Gerry," he asked, "before you have to change that tire?" "Sure," Gerry nodded. "It's all

shot now, Might as well finish Hannah," said Dave. "You get in here with Miss Joan. Then everyone but Talbot beat it for the house. He and I have some business here. Hannah rolled a mustang eye

at Gerry. "Miss Joan," she begged, "yo all get in dis little bitsy car wid me. I don' trust dat man. He like to of killed me in dat house back yonder."

Barbara promptly crawled out of the Ford. "In that case," she said, "I'll ride back with Gerry darling. He seems to have sobered up."

Gerry sighed regretfully. "If I thought it might start nother ruckus, I'd get me another skinful," he said earnestly.

Joan descended from the Hispano-Suiza and climbed into the creaking Ford. She was still white and shaken. Sally patted her shoulder.

"Let's go, Talbot," said Dave, impatiently. "Those gunmen may start shooting again." His eyes met Joan's, He smiled softly and waved. "See you all later."

The two cars got under way. Dave resolutely turned his eyes toward the hangar. As he and Talbot walked warily across the field there was no sign of the gunmen. Except for the still forms that lay on the ground and for the brilliant illumination of the yawning shed, the place was as desolate as the abandoned subdivision of Cathay. The motor truck, its engine silent, stood lone hear the hangar door, Mueler's sub-calibre machine gun lay almost on the concrete ramp. Dave passed Joan's automatic to Talbot and picked up the heavy un. Its clip of bullets was but half empty.

From the shadows of the orange grove came a hall. 'Hey, you guys! "Get out of the light, Talbot!" mapped Dave, Then, lifting his "Well?"

"If we give up," came the "will you let us get away? "Drop your guns and come over here," shouted Dave grim

ly. "Keep your hands over your heads or I'll turn this machine gun on you First singly, then by twos and

threes, Mueller's men straggled slowly, hesitatingly, across the moonlit clearing. When they had reached the brilliautly lighted space in front of the hangar door Dave signalled for them to halt, One man stepped forward. Dave's muscles grew taut. It was Mueller's Italian bodyguard, the thick-necked gunman who had held him erect and helpless while the gang leader had battered bim

with my two hands." "You're having a rush of side, imminently endangering the words, old-timer," drawled Tal- safety of its occupants, and givbot. "You just be a good little boy and behave yourself. We've had a nice little fight, plenty for one evening. Now let's get this billingsgate over with, I have a date back at the house."

Dave steadled himself with an an ice shower on his raw nerves. There had been enough fighting for one evening and for a lifetime. The Italian, his hot black eyes very anxious, was waiting for an answer. The others behind

him were staring silently. "What's your proposition?" asked Dave coldly. "This is a matter for the sheriff, you know.

There have been men killed." "The Big Shot's killed," said the Italian. "So's Cokey and Little Joe and maybe some others. That lousy pilot has faded with the plane, see, and we want to get outs here. The Big Shot's got two cars in his garage, Suppose we take those cars and you give us enough time to get clear of this darn state. We'll never come back. There ain't one of us ever wants to see a palmetto again. So there ain't a chance we'll ever bother you again. If you go setting the bulls on us, there'll just be a lotta guys croaked and we'll shoot ourselves clear just the same, see? What do you say?

"There's a ripe and lusty question of ethics for you, Dave," Talbot chuckled. The bland expression on his round face indicated that he was enjoying the situation hugely. "Seems to me that we have our own position to consider, too. The jury would So who the heck cares? There O. E. S., were present at Inde-have a fine time unscrambling ain't been any coppers here since pendence Monday evening, where who killed whom and why, and we come, and there ain't likely who deserve to be hanged and to be any for a long time. What who doesn't."

Big Shot, his personal pilot and about it?" some of our own torpedoes. There

BITS for BREAKFAST

Arrival of the Whites:

(Continued from yesterday:) 'After a time the woman stole out from among the trees, and, seating herself beside her husband, they were both soon friendly. They presented their visitors with some wapatoes, which they had roasted, and which, though they were not as delicious as the best of potatoes, as their appetites were sharpened, tasted well,

* * * "After supper, they were suf-ficiently wearied to sleep, and therefore drew the canoe ashore, and in it composed themselves to rest under the shelter of blankets. They slept sweetly and undisturbed till nearly sunrise, when they were awakened by the rocking of the boat, and found that by rising of the tide they were almost afloat.

"After breakfast, they were again on their way. . . Towards noon the voyagers arrived in sight of an Indian hamlet, which consisted of a row of buildings, if I may so call them, not less than 100 feet in length, and perhaps 30 in width, formed by planting in the ground poles, perhaps 25 feet long, notching the ends, with others extending each to each, and placing against them barks, the whole resembling the roof of a house. Towards this Pilot George directed the crew to row, and as they approached the shore large numbers of both sexes and all sizes flocked to the beach. They seemed to be in a state of great poverty and destitution.

Their slight clothing was of skins. and almost their only food salmon. One of the women seeing the child came forward with a large piece of fish in her hand, the grease trickling through her brown fingers, and offered it to and meat stock (cattle). him. After some little repugnance Mrs. White took it and gave it to Silas, who, with less fastidiousness than his mother, eagerly devoured it. (Silas, first born son of the Whites, was not far from 2 years old at that time.)

light breeze sprang up and they hoisted sail. This was done by fastening a blanket to a long pole. in imitation of the main amst of a ship. As the wind freshened very much increased their speed. As they pased around a sharp point a puff of wind struck one of the sails, and, loosening a corner, turned the cance far on its side, imminently endangering the ing them a hearty fright.

"At this moment Dr. Talmie (W. F. Tolmie), from the fort approaching, above, hove in sight, on his way to the Cowerlitz (Cowlitz) settleexpectation of finding a single t was little less than a miracle that they were saved. They found him a pleasant, intelligent young man. His cordiality and friendship interested them much, and their past danger was forgotten in the Test Cargo of happiness of meeting him.

"He informed them that they were about 30 miles from their destination, and after a cheerful chat with them they separated. . The shades of evening were soon falling around them and sped rapidly towards the fort which they reached about midnight thoroughly wearled; the monotony of the solitary, gloomy evening's journey unbrken, save by the repeated firing of heavy muskets, to apprise its inhabitants of their approach. . . The crew took possession of their effects. and Pilot George led the way to the gate, little more than half a mile distant

"They rapped loudly at the portal and were answered from within by the barking of dogs. In few moments they heard a heavy step, and a gruff voice roughly demanded 'who's there'?

ain't none of your mob hurt any "Listen, feller," broke in the this lousy patch of scrub? No-Italian eagerly. "There ain't no-body bumped off excepting the any shooting here at all. How

(To be continued)

They answered that they were strangers from the states. The gate was thrown open and they were admitted by Captain Holmes, commander of the ship Vancouver, who was afterwards drowned in the pilot boat at Fort George.

"They were next politely intro-duced to John McLoughlin, president of the Hudson's Bay company west of the Rocky moun-tains. This dignified, white headed old gentleman was kindly and affable in his manners, and had a thousand questions to ask, Par-ticularly of the difficulty between the United States and England upon the Maine question, which was just then breaking out. Refreshments were ordered, and they sat down to a plain but excellent board, after which steward spread their mats blankets upon the berth-like fix-tures, then the only beds of the country, and they retired for the

"The next morning they rose early, and on leaving the house found themselves in an enclosure of stockades, of perhaps three acres, . In this enclosure, on one side, were stores and groceries, and on the other mechanics' shops of all kinds, carried on with as much precision and regularity as any town of New England. The ground unoccupied by buildings was sodded, and grass was springing up in freshness and beauty. In the rear was an extensive garden and orchard, containing many, and some rare, sorts of vegetables, and English fruits in considerable abundance. After breakfast the governor politely invited the doctor to accompany him to the plantation, where, to his great surprise, he found a large collection of horses, sheep

"As they were returning homeward by the river side, at a mile's distance on their right, they saw the Diana in full sail for the fort, where she soon arrived, bringing safely their cargo and all the mis-"They tarried here but a short time. . Towards evening a the kindness of Dr. McLoughlin, sent a dispatch (either by boat or on horseback or by an Indian runner, of course), to Jason Lee, superintendent, requesting him to meet and escort the party to his station, southward about 76 miles distant, on the Willamette,

"The day following the coming of their friends from Astoria there was a storm of wind, and in the midst of it they descried two canoes, laboring with great difficulty up the river, and, by the ald of his glass, Governor McLoughlin announced that Mr. Lee was

"Hereupon significant, misment. He saw the accident and chievous glances were cast at Miss like hastened to the spot, without the Pitman, and many friends made not a little teazing and provoksurvivor, and assuring them that | inw. She bore it well, though not without some shrinking."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Soviet Lumber Reaches Coast

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 24. (AP) — Soviet Russia's long expected "test case" cargo of 3,-200,000 feet of spruce lumber arrived here Thursday on the battered old Finnish tramp steamer Anversoise and found United States customs officials uncertain as to whether it should be ad-

A three hour inspection of the cargo itself and a long discussion between representatives of the treasury department and the A. Cutton Lumber company, local consignees, resulted in no de-

PRACTICE MEET HELD

INDEPENDENCE, April 24-A umber of officers of Amity, Dallas and Falls City chapters of the pendence Monday evening, where a practice meeting was held in the Mason lodge and arrangedo they care what happens in ments made for the district meeting, which will be held here on Thursday night, when Mrs. Carrie Jackson, the worthy grand matron of Oregon will pay her official visit.



Upon leaving his home

in the morning, each

man is the ambassa-

dor of his family,

seeking to arrange

comfort and

terms that

their

happiness.



American Biographies in Miniature

Washington Irving (1783-1859)

TO SPAIN. AFTER FOUR YEARS HE RETURNED TO AMERICA AND CONTINUED HIS LITERARY WOR



AND LIFE OF WASHINGTON"

You Can Feel Assured of Our Ability and Price - Fairness

