

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
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Pacific Coast Advertising Representatives:
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Eastern Advertising Representatives:
 Ford-Pearson-Stecher, Inc., New York, 711 Madison Ave.
 Chicago, 236 N. Michigan Ave.

Entered at the Postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as Second-Class Matter. Published every morning except Monday. Business office, 315 S. Commercial Street.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
 Mail Subscription Rates, in Advance, Within Oregon: Daily and Sunday, 1 Mo. \$4 cents; 3 Mo. \$12.50; 6 Mo. \$22.50; 1 Year \$40.00. 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 3 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

Holman for Treasurer
RUFUS HOLMAN for state treasurer.

A lot of politicians will put a clothes pin on their nose when they hear that. They do not like Rufus. He has been an outsider and a cantankerous outsider. He doesn't know enough to stay outside in the cold rain; and politicians do not like such ignorance or rebelliousness on the part of an outsider.

Rufus has kicked at the door. When the boys inside turned the key in the latch and pulled down the blinds, Rufus would get mad and call names and make faces; and the boys on the inside didn't like that. He should have known better than that, been a good doggie and wagged his tail when the master cuffed him. Then some time he might get a little of the gravy to keep him from political starvation.

So Rufus has been obnoxious. He has been violent in his denunciations. The Oregonian was the chief victim of his malediction. When the little fire was started for the candidacy of George W. Joseph there was Rufus Holman feeding the flames. When the insiders were laughing over the Joseph candidacy and quarreling among themselves over Norblad and Corbett, Holman was in the inner circle of the loyal, he and Nanzen the only experienced assistants that Joseph had. Now Holman is on the inside—and those formerly enjoying the warmth and the luxury of political power, they are on the outside, and great is the wailing and gnashing of teeth.

We think Rufus Holman will make a very capable state treasurer. Unless we are mistaken he will be no mere rubber stamp for the governor. Holman has some political title and standing in his own right. He is not a political jelly-fish. His conspicuous service as county commissioner of Multnomah county for ten years. He went into office after the old bridge scandals of the commission; and Rufus was ruthless when it came to scotch graft. He is incorruptible. He is competent. He has the right instincts for public service. He is stubborn in sticking to his own opinions, as the governor will find out. In fact the chief criticism of him as an office holder has been that he was hard to work with, too uncompromising, too obstinate.

The training as a member of the county commission of Multnomah county should prove extremely valuable to Holman. Add to this a familiarity with state history and politics from a life spent wholly within Oregon, an acquaintance with public men over the state, good business training—with this equipment Holman should make a commendable record in a very important post of the state government.

Boycott the Cokes

NO "cokes" for Portland—this summer unless the makers offer amende honorable for the slight to Portland's pride. The junior chamber of commerce is leading the fight, which gives this newly formed body a commendable "activity." Its protest telegram is to be followed by many more to the great profit of the telegraph companies and the surprise and consternation of the Coca Cola people at Atlanta, Georgia.

It all comes about because Portland was not even mentioned in the radio broadcast of Coca Cola when names of cities on the coast producing fine roses were listed. Los Angeles led the list, of course, and Seattle was included, but poor Portland, which has spent its hundreds of thousands advertising itself as the "city of roses" did not even get mentioned. Perhaps the reason was that Los Angeles drinks more cokes than Portland which saves a nickel by using Bull Run. Or Seattle may be a better market with a coke for a bracer or a chaser. It may be that Portland was not mentioned because the broadcaster would have had to explain that Portland, Oregon, was being referred to instead of Portland, Maine.

So we have a great municipal incident, with hot wires going to Coca Cola, the editor of Better Homes and Gardens, who made the faux pas, and even to Grantland Rice, who for the first time looms as an authority on geography, roses and city ambitions. We may see the advertising manager of Coca Cola going into a quick huddle with the sales manager, frantically asking each other, "what to do, to do?" If the sales sheets justify it, a special dispensation will undoubtedly be accorded the "city of roses" and its wounded pride duly soothed by fifteen minutes of radio blah, blah.

Any Dogs Around Here?

BRYAN Untied, hero of the Colorado snowstorm, has been the special guest of Pres. and Mrs. Hoover in the White House. The lad traveled all alone from his western home to the nation's capital at the invitation of the chief executive. The president wanted to see him and compliment him for his courage and resourcefulness in managing his group of school children marooned in a school bus in a raging blizzard.

When the president after meeting him said he would see him at lunch, Bryan asked: "All right, Mr. President, but by the way, haven't you any dogs around here?" Bully for Bryan. He deserves the encomiums that have been heaped upon him. He's a red-blooded boy. He shows he can keep his head not only in a school bus in a snowstorm but in the white house in Washington. Most boys would have been too frightened to chirp. A few would have wanted to go out and slide down the Washington monument or tinker with the toys in the patent office. But Bryan, left to himself for a spell, knew what to do. With a dog or two he could be at home anywhere.

Rather a wholesome picture, this of the visit of the 13-year old lad from Colorado in the white house. He will get a lot out of the trip, and probably the president and Mrs. Hoover will enjoy it quite as much. They themselves have a pair of boys, now quite grown up.

Daily Thought

Men are tattooed with their... He is repellent to normal minds and unduly suggestive to abnormal minds. Realism needs to stop when it shakes the foundations of society.

Now we know we are wrong. The Newberg Graphic denies printing the editorial relating to higher education which we credited to it and the Woodburn Independent claimed. Well, we must apologize to both the worthy weeklies for getting their editorials mixed. When Red Alden and Edgar Diamond came up to the state press meeting next month we'll have to set 'em up. They are both bright editors who do not hesitate to express some opinions and that deserves notice in this day of molyoccidie and soft-soaping.

The week's best bit of humor comes from Eugene where Pres. Hall says the university policy is to "follow the survey". The best oratory heard at the Salem meeting of the board was Dr. Hall's plea to retain pure science, which the survey assigned to Corvallis, at the university. Each school wants to "follow the survey" when it comes to picking up more functions; but to oppose it where it makes cuts.

The New York stock market continues to suffer from heart failure and apoplexy. Values have washed out so fast they will soon have to put minus signs in front of the quotations.

Those south Methodist bishops seem to have Cannon in front of them, Cannon to right of them, Cannon to left of them; but they won't be satisfied till they have Cannon behind them.

Portland street car men had to buy brand new uniforms May 1st, just as they face a ten per cent wage cut. "In Portland we do."

Pure Foods

By C. G. DAUER, M.D.
 Marion County Dept. of Health
 How many people know what is being done by the local, state and federal authorities for protection against impure foods? Nearly everything that is placed on our tables has had some inspection to insure not only food free from harmful bacteria and spoiling but also free of chemical impurities. At times our government authorities go to great lengths in protecting our citizens.

In Salem the milk supply is protected in several ways. The city council has passed a code that provides for inspection of dairies; the feeding of cattle must be done to determine whether or not the animals are diseased; milk must be handled in such a way as to satisfy certain requirements before it can be distributed; cream must be pasteurized before being sold or made into butter.

Much of the meat we eat is inspected in the slaughter houses by sanitary authorities to see that the meat of diseased animals is not sold. Certain carcasses must be destroyed and condemned meat cannot be sold when once condemned.

Our grocery stores, markets and other such establishments are inspected to see that perishable food is properly handled or cooled. The store must be kept reasonably clean and fifth is not allowed to accumulate. Condemned food-stuffs are sprayed with kerosene or some other substance which cannot be eaten. Restaurants and hotels are inspected and the employees are examined for presence of any communicable diseases.

Recently a man in a city became ill with ptomaine poisoning which was caused by a certain canned food. The United States public health service immediately investigated, found where the food was originally packed, found what dealers throughout the country had received any of this product which had been packed at the same time, and telegrams were sent to all the dealers questioning them to destroy or return any of the product that they had received. Many other illustrations of a similar nature could be given to show what different government agencies are doing to protect the health and safety of its citizens.

What health problems have you? If the above article raises any questions in your mind, write that question out and send it either to The Statesman or the Marion County Department of Health. The answer will appear in this column. Name should be signed, but will not be used in the paper.

Yesterdays
 Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

May 2, 1906
 The man of Murderer Smith is ended. He was killed by Harry Draper, Spokane officer who brought down bloodhounds to aid in the hunt for him. He was shot as he reached for his gun, fighting law to the last breath.

A. D. Pettyjohn and son of Hall's ferry, in town on a business trip, report that they have about completed construction of a boat to put on the river between Salem and Independence.

Julius Demming returned from a visit to Forest Grove.

CHAPTER IV.
 Adelaide was in the house and lying, as usual, on the very slippery horsehair sofa, a knitted Afghan over her knees. Adelaide didn't look ill and for the very good reason that she was in excellent health. But she, refused to believe it, and she had more aches and pains to the minute than most people have in a lifetime. She had long ago discovered that it was rather nice to be waited on, to have the neighbors run in with soup and custards, garden flowers and calves' foot jelly. She liked being called "poor Miss Jennings" and she adored hearing "how patient" she was "under her burden." And what most amazed her relatives—Clara in particular—was that old Mrs. Jennings, usually so clear-sighted and so impatient of fraud, should so completely believe in Adelaide's "heart attack" and Adelaide's "rheumatism" and be even a little proud of so gloriously invalid a daughter.

Adelaide was a blonde Adelaide was a plump and grayish blonde with an expression of resigned sweetness now second nature to her. Billy, rushing into the living room where she lay, cast himself across her recumbent form without let or hindrance.

"Softly," begged Aunt Adelaide in her dis-ay voice, "Auntie has such a headache. How well you look, Billy boy!" she added, almost accusingly.

Clara and Howard tiptoed up—from force of habit—to remove their insensitive shoes, and inquired dutifully for Adelaide's well-being.

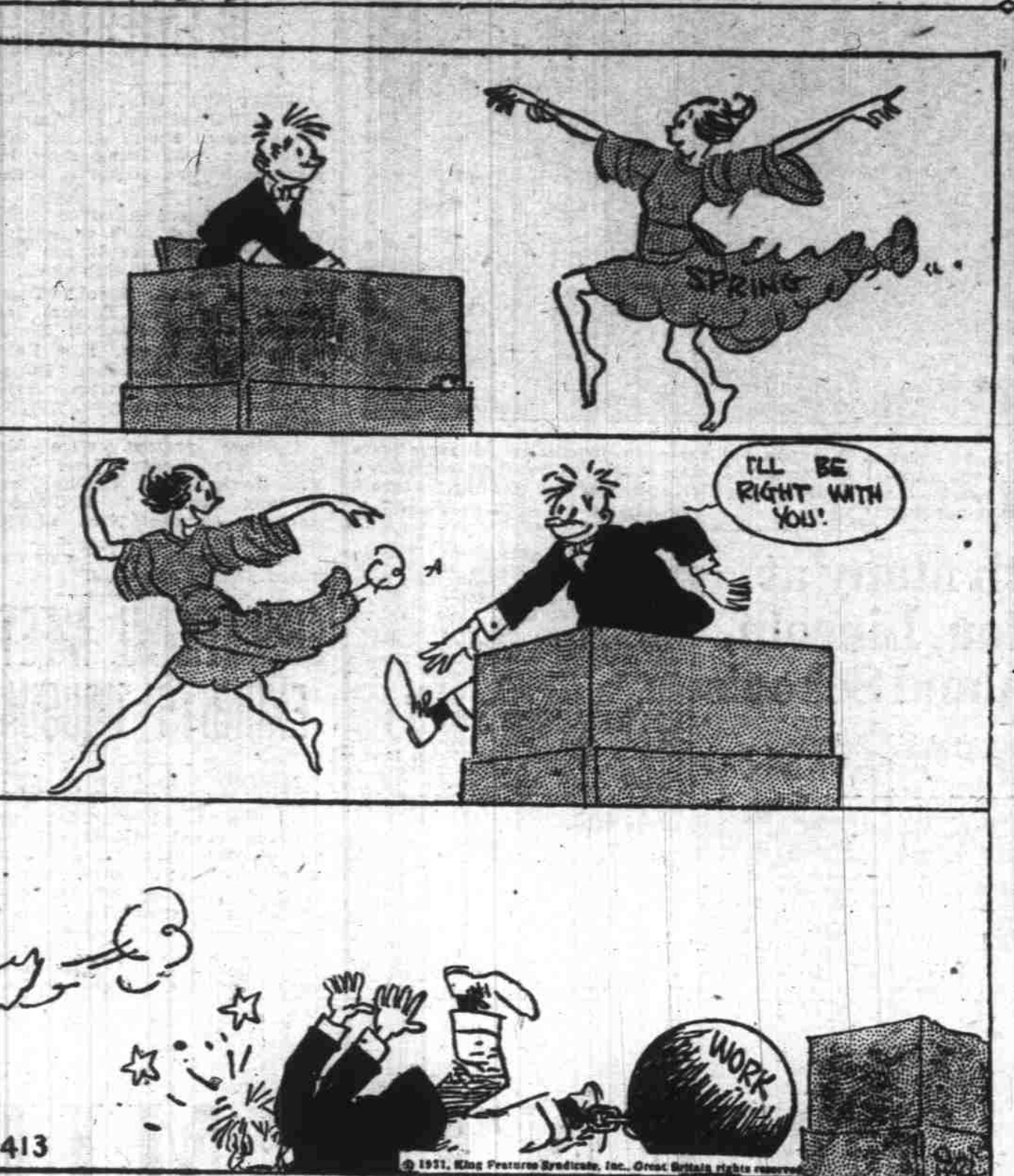
Adelaide sat up, reached for the smelling salts which stood on a small, ornately beautiful tip-top table beside her, inhaled with the same glow under all the patterns of all sorts' thousand tributes.—O. W. Holmes.

Any Dogs Around Here? (Continued from page 4)

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HIGHLY DISAPPOINTING



"MAKE BELIEVE" By FAITH BALDWIN

Mary Lou Thurston, a beautiful and vivacious girl of the "home" type, orphaned by the death of her parents, lives with her aunt and uncle, Clara and Howard Sanderson. Mary looks after Billy, their youngest, while they go to business. Larry Mitchell, energetic young newspaper reporter, is Mary Lou's pal. Mary Lou is happy, but restless and eager for adventure. Larry wants to marry Mary as a happy solution to the situation, but she convinces him they are merely good pals. The Sandersons and Mary Lou visit Mrs. Sanderson's mother who is to care for Billy during his parents' absence.

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BITS for BREAKFAST

East and back to Oregon:
 (Continuing from yesterday):
 "This was the first experiment of the kind ever made in that direction. (Dr. White had been given his commission with the secret understanding that he would lead a party of immigrants to the Oregon country.) A meeting of the emigration was called to consider this and other subjects, and to make regulations. The following resolutions were adopted:
 "Resolved, that every male over the age of 18 years shall be provided with one mule, or horse or wagon conveyance; shall have one gun, three pounds of powder, 15 pounds of lead, 1000 caps, or suitable flint; \$5 pounds of flour or meal and 10 pounds of bacon, and a suitable proportion of provisions for women and children; and, if any present not so provided, he shall be rejected.
 "Resolved, that Dr. White own exhibit to the meeting, to be read by the secretary, any document from the war department in his possession, showing his appointment to any office in the Oregon territory, which, being done, of motion,
 "Resolved, that we elect a captain for one month, from and after this day.
 "Resolved, that for the benefit of all those who may hereafter remove to Oregon, and that the government may be well informed of the road, its obstructions, means of subsistence, eminences, depressions, distances, bearings, etc., there be now elected a scientific corps, to consist of three persons, who shall keep a faithful and true record of everything useful to the government, or future emigrants.
 "This corps consisted of C. Lancaster, S. W. (Lansford W.) Hastings, and A. L. Lovejoy. James Coates (Coates) was elected pilot, and Nathaniel Crocker secretary.
 "Resolved that H. (Hugh) Burns be appointed master blacksmith, with power to choose two others, and also to call to his aid the force of the company.
 "Resolved that John Hoffstrutter (Hofstetter) be appointed master wagonmaker, with like power with the blacksmith.
 "Resolved that the captain appoint a master road and bridge builder, with like powers.
 "Resolved that a code of laws be drafted, and submitted to the company, and that they be enforced by reprimand, fines, and final banishment.
 "Resolved, unanimously, that there shall hereafter be no profane swearing (wonder what the male drivers did!), no obscene conversation, or immoral conduct, allowed in the company, on pain of expulsion.
 "Resolved that the names of every man, woman and child be registered by the secretary.
 "Which being done, and it being the first day of October next, the powers of Heaven willing."
 The record of the epochal journey is most interesting; but it was much like many that have been published and are familiar to all readers of Oregon history. As the party passed to the southwest, leaving the Santa Fe trail they in a few days reached what they called the "dog encampment," where, on a two-thirds vote, all the dogs were killed, in fear of hydrophobia—a usage not a little resented from the objectionable character. While there the child of C. Lancaster and wife became ill, delaying them for two days. The party went on, after another delay, leaving Dr. White and an attendant with the stricken family. The invalid, a girl, and an only child, died and was buried. The distracted mother became ill; the company halted three days, and 170 miles out, the grieving father and sick mother turned back and retraced their steps.

At Fort Laramie, July 2, 1842, Dr. White wrote his wife, among other things: "I am now in the Indian country, with focus on every hand, under the devil himself; but our party is large and strong, and I have been able to obtain the services of Mr. Fitz Patrick (Thomas Fitzpatrick of the American Fur company of which the famous Milton Sublette and Jim Bridger were other members), one of the ablest and most suitable men in the country, in conducting us to Fort Hall. . . . Zwing Young is dead; died in sickness after we left Oregon. Missionaries all well."
 Aug. 15, 1842 at Fort Hall, Dr. White wrote his wife: "Our journey has been laborious but pleasant. But one person has died, and he, poor fellow, was actually shot through, and expired in 30 minutes. He was a useful man."
 (Continued on page 7)

New Views

The question asked by Statesman reporters yesterday was: What do you think of Governor Meier's administration to date?

Eric Butler, Western Union manager said: "I admire a lot of things he has done. I think he is really trying to give an efficient administration."

F. O. Johnson, county road-master, said: "I feel there is nothing wrong with the various investigations the governor has made. If any official business has been conducted squarely he need fear no investigation."

Helen Louise Crosby, attorney, said: "To date Governor Meier's administration has evidenced a thorough and clear understanding of the fundamental needs of the government of the state of Oregon and a constructive service to the people of the state by its program of strict business economy."

M. Morris, proprietor of State Cafeteria, said: "Fine. What would you think of a man who had a business that was running half as well as ordinarily as far as income is concerned—and kept a full force. Not much. Meier is doing the right thing with the state."

American Biographies in Miniature

Thomas Jefferson (1743-1826)

HE WAS ONE OF THE GREAT LEADERS OF THE REVOLUTION AND WAS DEPUTY OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

Leadership is necessary even in a Democracy. In securing comfort for others a man assures himself of their good-will and support.

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