

# The Oregon Statesman

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

## THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, SHELTON F. SACKETT, Publishers  
CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor-Manager  
SHELTON 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. Styles, Inc., Portland, Security Bldg.  
San Francisco, Shanon Bldg.; Los Angeles, W. Pac. Bldg.

Eastern Advertising Representatives:  
Ford-Parsons-Stegener, Inc., New York, 211 Madison Ave.;  
Chicago, 240 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. 50 cents; 3 Mo. \$1.25; 6 Mo. \$2.25; 1 Year \$4.00. Elsewhere 50 cents per Mo., or \$5.00 a year in advance.  
By City Carrier: 45 cents a month; \$5.00 a year in advance. Per Copy 2 cents. On trains and News Stands 5 cents.

## Roads and Taxes

IT looked like a special session of the legislature yesterday with the crowd and the oratory at the meeting of the state highway commission in the hall of representatives. So recently this was the scene of the meeting advocating a 20% cut in taxes. If the demands of yesterday were all met there would surely need to be an increase. Some are nothing daunted in appearing at both meetings. There was Milton A. Miller, the snow-thatched orator from Lebanon and the Imperial hotel. Miller was one of the arm-wavers at the 20% meeting. This time he was back in force with women and aged pioneers to get the commission to spend a million more or less on a super-highway to honor the pioneers.

We listened to the advocates of the Champoeg highway and confess that the argument impressed us as bad engineering and worse sentiment. We do not see how a highway 100 feet wide, as one speaker urged, on which flaming youth could rush past old Champoeg at seventy miles an hour would be any memorial to their pious and frugal ancestors, who now, praise the Lord, rest in peace. Nor do we see how the odor of burned gasoline, glaring signs, hot-dog stands, lumbering freight trucks are proper tributes to the memory of those who stood on one side of Joe Meek's line one May day in '43.

So far as engineering goes Champoeg would not properly belong on a super-highway to Portland because there is no feasible bridge crossing there and because it is off the most direct line. It seems to us that the pivot of a Salem-Portland super-highway must be in the bridge-crossing, and that would probably be at Wilsonville. An air-line highway to Wilsonville would parallel the Oregon Electric, leaving Champoeg several miles to the left. From Wilsonville connections may be made either with the west side highway or at Oswego with the direct road to Portland. Prior to building the Salem-Wilsonville road a short link between Aurora and Wilsonville would serve. A study of the map and the topography of the country would indicate that Wilsonville is the pivot for any future highway between Portland and Salem. There is no urgency for the road at present. It can be deferred for many years if a small amount of money is spent in widening the road from here to New Era.

The road to Champoeg should be paved and will be completed before long. That will make the spot accessible without commercializing it.

## Portlanders Make a Call

SALEM welcomed Wednesday a considerable group of Portland business men who came to inspect Salem industries. The fact that these busy men would take the time to travel fifty miles and tramp through plant after plant shows more than mere desire to cultivate friendly relations with the hinterland. It shows a genuine interest in the progress and prosperity of the territory from which their own wealth must come.

Salem is peculiarly indebted to Portland interests at the present time for the fine attitude they have shown in the refinancing of the Oregon Lumber mills. When this pioneering industry fell upon evil days and there were those who feared it would never be revived Portland business men rallied and poured in the money which they hope will be adequate to put the enterprise firmly on its feet.

Gov. Meier deserves the major credit for this refinancing. He called in Portland interests and solicited their support and then made up the deficiency which amounted to many thousand dollars. Salem should and does appreciate this action of the governor and of Portland capitalists. We have faith in the business, but Salem had already put in as much as it could, so the Portland support came when it was most needed.

It is easy for those on the outside to look up at a big city like Portland and accuse it of selfishness and greed and indifference to its surrounding territory; but if people will reflect soberly we do not think they will hold to any such notion. Portland is doing and has done much for the up-building of all of Oregon and the Columbia river valley. It finances alone the "On-to-Oregon" campaign. It has supported the state chamber of commerce. Scarcely a worthy promotion project of any kind in the state but what has had very generous support from Portland.

Certain it is that the interests of the cities and the country in this region are mutual. They will prosper together or they will suffer together; and their prosperity is surer when they work together.

And we might add, in the time of Pharaoh when there were seven fat years and seven lean years many plagues were abroad in the land. In the same Capital Journal we read of how grasshoppers are eating the crops in the east; how many worms are denuding the fields in Minnesota; how forest fires are sweeping timbered areas; how tornadoes are wreaking havoc in one section and hail in another. Hurrah for Hoover!—C. J. Slips.

Yes, and we suppose Hoover is responsible for the grasshoppers, carwigs, forest fires, two-headed snakes, floods in China, sand in Sahara, and heat in Imperial Valley. What we should do is go back to Woodrow Wilson—he "kept us out of war".

A car advertising Bidweller drew up at the Marion Wednesday. It was shaped like a trim launch with chromium anchors for bumpers and air vents for hatches. It would have been more appropriate, we think, to have them shaped like a "schooner."

Gen. Hines says they will select only the BEST location for the veterans' home. In that case there will be as many BESTS as there are aspirants.

A Wichita couple phoned for a service station justice of the peace and were married. Well if Rene grant's divorces Wichita can give curbstone weddings.

Linotype operators and proofreaders over the country rejoiced that when Pangborn and Herndon landed in Wales they didn't land at Fyzek's supply.

Judging from the Sunday picnic tables there is just as great poverty here as there was in 1929.

## Pure Milk

By J. E. BLINKHORN

Marion Co. Dept. of Health  
Pure milk is a term often abused. At times it is applied to milk delivered as quickly as possible after the cow is milked and without any reference to cleanliness of utensils or cows, to health of the milker or to cooling so that the milk will keep longer. If this item of quick delivery were the only item in production of pure milk it might startle one to know that such "pure milk" has at times been the cause of epidemics.

In our own state, in the city of Portland—years ago, a well kept dairy delivering clean milk started an epidemic of typhoid, later traced to an aged typhoid carrier who was throwing these germs off in bodily discharges. Was this pure milk?

Impurities From Machines  
Any dairy inspector can cite cases where milking machine rubbers have occasionally been found so badly cared for that a white deposit covered the parts, or where buckets with badly broken and improperly cleaned seams are used. Would milk from such dairies be pure milk?

Many other items might be cited which enter into the production of truly pure milk. The milk might be even contaminated before it left the cow, as in cases where the cow is suffering from contagious abortion or tuberculosis. Therefore the cows must be checked for these diseases. Actually pure milk is to be obtained.

Ordinance Prevents Disease  
The standard milk ordinance recommended by the U. S. P. H. S. takes care of all the items mentioned above, and all others that enter into the production of pure and safe milk. This is being enforced by the Marion County Department of Health as one of its functions of preventing disease and building up the health of the community. Every six months the grades of the various dairies are checked and the local government Watch for these announcements, and also watch the milk cap on the bottles left at your home.

Each bottle must be labelled the actual grade given it by the Health Department. Grade A Pasteurized, and Grade A Raw milk. The ordinance also recommends that this department for consumption by the people in the form of bottled milk. Remember—so-called "pure milk" is not necessarily Grade A milk, but Grade A milk must necessarily be the pure obtainable, to attain this grade.

What health problems have you? If the above article raises any question in your mind write that question and send it either to The Statesman or the Marion county department of health. The answer will appear in this column. No charge will be made. This column should be signed, but will not be used in the case.

## New Views

"What do you know about junior colleges? Would you favor one for Salem?" This question was asked yesterday by Statesman reporters.

A. M. Wood, teacher: "I have had no personal experience with junior colleges in action but from what I know about them I feel that they are a fine thing."

L. H. Osborn, steam engineer: "I don't know much about them, but I think it would be a good move to have one in Salem. The parents could keep their children at home longer and save the expense of two years away at school."

Aubrey Fletcher, newspaper man: "What are they, last year of high school and part of college? No, I don't favor them. They just spoil your college years."

Mrs. G. Wells, former teacher: "I am heartily in favor of the junior college plan and feel that before many years we will have them in the larger cities of Oregon."

## Daily Thought

"Justice, sir, is the great interest of man on earth."—Webster.

## City's Offer to Buy Dandelions Proves no Boon

DENVER, July 30.—(AP)—Denver's offer to unemployed of five cents a pound for dandelions dug from city parks was withdrawn last night, 12 hours after it was instituted.

Seven hundred men, women and children arrived at one park at dawn today, many in expensive automobiles, and went after the yellow flowers. More earth with each root means quicker poundage—which resulted in a battle-scarred area where before there were green slopes, slightly dotted with the dandelions.

To save the park beauty from some folks' needier than the ones who arrived in the big cars, the offer was withdrawn.

## Stunting Plane Falls, One Dead

TOPEKA, July 30.—(AP)—A stunting airplane fell here last night, killing a passenger. A. J. McKimmey, Topeka automobile dealer, and critically injured the pilot, Howard Athos, also of Topeka.

Witnesses said the plane went into a dive from about 2,000 feet after climbing out of a series of spins and wing-overs.

GUESTS AT BETHEL  
BETHEL, July 30.—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Carruthers have had as their guests Dr. and Mrs. William Dixon of Portland. Dr. Dixon is an x-ray specialist. The families are friends of many years standing, both having come from Edmonton, Canada.

## HERE'S HOW

By EDSON

## KISS ME, KID, I'M GERMA-PROOF!

A NEW STRANGE ANTISYPHIC  
UPPER OF THE KISS-PROOF  
VARIETY MOIST GERMA



Tomorrow: "How did That Mosquito get it?"

## BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

At Appomattox:  
Of the surrender of General Robert E. Lee, General U. S. Grant wrote:

"When I left camp that morning I had not expected so soon the result that was then taking place, and consequently was in rough gear. I was without a sword—as I usually was when on horseback in the field—and wore a spider's blouse for a coat, with the shoulder-strap of my astrotail to indicate to the army who I was."

"When I went into the house I found General Lee. We greeted each other, and, after shaking hands, took our seats. I had my staff with me, a good portion of whom were in the room during the whole of the interview. General Lee was dressed in full uniform, which was entirely new, and was wearing a sword of considerable value—very likely the sword which had been presented by the state of Virginia; at all events, it was an entirely different sword from the one which would ordinarily be worn in the field."

"In my rough traveling suit—the uniform of a private, with the straps of a lieutenant-general—I must have contrasted very strangely with a man so handsomely dressed, six feet high, and of faultless form. But this was not a matter that I thought of until afterward."

"We soon fell into a conversation about old army times. He remarked that he remembered me very well in the old army; and I told him that as a matter of course I remembered him perfectly; but from the difference between our ranks and years (there being about 16 years' difference between our ages) I had thought it very likely that I had not attracted his attention sufficiently to be remembered by him after such a long interval. Our conversation grew so pleasant that I almost forgot the object of our meeting."

"After the conversation had run on in this way for some time, General Lee called my attention to the object of our meeting, and said that he had asked for this interview for the purpose of getting from me the terms I proposed to give his army."

"I said that I merely meant that his army should lay down their arms, not to take them up again during the war unless duly and properly exchanged. He said that he had so understood my letter."

"Then we gradually fell off into conversation about matters foreign to the subject which had brought us together. This continued for some time, when General Lee again interrupted the course of the conversation by suggesting that the terms I proposed to give his army ought to be written out."

"I called to General Parker, secretary on my staff, for writing materials, and commenced writing out the terms. . . . When I put my pen to the paper I did not know the first word that I should make use of in writing the terms. I only knew what was in my mind, and I wished to express it clearly, so that there could be no mistaking it. As I wrote on, the thought occurred to me that the officers had their own private horses and effects, which were important to them, but of no value to us; also that it would be an unnecessary humiliation to call upon them to deliver their side-arms."

"No conversation—not one word—passed between General Lee and myself either about private property, side-arms or kindred subjects. When he read over that part of the terms about side-arms, horses and private property of the officers, he remarked, with some feeling, I thought, that this would have a happy effect upon his army. . . . The much talked of surrendering of Lee's sword and my handing it back to him and much more that has been said about it is the purest romance."

"The word sword or side-arms was not mentioned by either of us until I wrote it in the terms."

There was no premeditation, and it did not occur to me until the moment I wrote it down. If I had happened to omit it, and General Lee had called my attention to it, I should have put it in the terms, precisely as I acceded to the provision about the soldiers retaining their horses."

"Lee and I separated as cordially as we had met, he returning to his own line; and all went to the shoulder-strap for the night at Appomattox."

That is a wonderfully clear statement of one of the high events of the world's history—in many ways the most important up to that hour."

General Grant became at once the proclaimed and acknowledged outstanding military leader of his time. But during the days of glory and pageantry that followed he retained his crystal clear simplicity of bearing, that most marked his elements of true greatness."

He remained the same unpretentious man he had been while serving in the territory of Oregon in 1852, at old Fort Vancouver, in lowly rank in the paymaster's department—at the Fort Vancouver of the United States army, close by the Fort Vancouver of the Hudson's Bay company, that, later, by purchase, became the site of the present Fort Vancouver of our government."

The same modest man, who, with his fellow officers, because of their low pay, in the fall of 1852 bought a team of horses worn out on the plains in order that they might grow for their mess (and a surplus for market) a garden in the season of 1853—

The same unassuming man who held the plow that spring while his soldier companions planted potatoes. The best thing possible happened to the potato crop—the water was high in the Columbia that June, and it drowned out most of the potatoes, that gave early promise of bumper yield."

That was a good thing, for it saved them the cost of digging the potatoes, for which there would have been no market at any price, there was such an over production of spuds that year."

They secured only sufficient for the use of their mess, which was some compensation for their cost and labor."

## Birthday Party Is Concentrated

THE DALLES, Ore., July 30.—(AP)—The Roy H. Jewell family hereafter can "throw" a real birthday party. Twins were born to Mr. and Mrs. Jewell July 27. Two other children, Grace, 17, and Jackson, 15, both celebrate their birthdays July 27.

## Columbia River Near Low Mark

THE DALLES, Ore., July 30.—(AP)—The Columbia river here stood at the 9.5 foot mark, one foot lower than a year ago. A record low stage was reached last year and rank W. Saunders, superintendent of the Celilo canal at Big Eddy, said present indications pointed to lower water this fall and early winter than last year.

## Pheasant Pays Surprise Visit

EUGENE, Ore., July 30.—(AP)—Mrs. Kay Jackson of Halsey was startled by the sound of shattered glass yesterday while working in her kitchen. She ran to the front room and found a Chinese pheasant which had flown through a large bay window.

IS RECOVERING  
WALTER, July 30.—Friends of Walter Raymond will be happy to know he is improving after the operation on his left eye a few days ago. Mr. Raymond is in Portland in the Veterans' hospital.

## 'The Mystery of Geraldine' By Anthony ABBOT



"About three o'clock in the afternoon, I received a telephone call that gave me the shock of my life," said Maskell.

she was murdered, the poor girl! But I have no details. Will you tell me how she was killed and where she was found?"

"Do you know anything about it at all?"

"No—certainly, no!"

"Haven't you any suspicions?"

"None," answered the doctor heartily.

"Where have you been since the night I talked to you in your office?"

"Away from New York."

"I was traveling in the west."

"When did you get back?"

"Two days ago."

"So you left town on Thursday, December 29, and returned on Thursday, January 5?"

"Yes—two days ago, as I told you. But I have been visiting my father in Scarsdale. Tonight I returned home and found a detective who told me I should come here—that something had happened."

"Can you account for your time since your return?"

"Surely."

"Please do, then—here and now."

Maskell glanced with a superior air from Dougherty's red and frankly skeptical face to Hogan's shrewd, pale countenance, and then, with a slight something akin to relief, he turned back to the commissioner.

"Mysterious Phone Call"

"I arrived in town early Thursday morning and went to my office. All day I was busy with my patients. But about three o'clock in the afternoon I received a telephone call that gave me the shock of my life."

"From whom was that?"

"Mr. Colt," declared Doctor Maskell, his voice vibrating with a ring of conviction. "I talked with Geraldine Foster."

"Geraldine Foster?"

Dougherty's voice was a squeal of surprise. We were all astonished; the only person who seemed to regard it without emotion was the doctor himself.

"She said it was, and it sounded like her voice," he added calmly. "But the connection was bad."

"Go on," urged Colt. "What happened?"

"She informed me she was in some terrible trouble, but she could not tell me about it over the telephone, so she begged me to come to her at once, which I tried to do."

"You tried to do," snarled Hogan. "What did you do?"

"Geraldine asked me to meet her at the entrance of Bronx Park on the Pelham Parkway. I drove out there alone, parked near the entrance, waited two hours, and saw nothing of her. Then I came home."

The burden of caring for the unemployed, he added, rests primarily on the states, counties and municipalities.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—(AP)—President Hoover today began a new study of the unemployment situation designed to co-ordinate the diversified activities of the many agencies dealing with the problem.

Coming from a long conference at the White House, to which he was summoned, Chairman Payne of the Red Cross said he believed the crisis marked the start of a co-operative movement among the different relief organizations.

Almost at the same time, the American Federation of labor issued a statement by President Green, predicting a "worse unemployment situation next winter than last." He said that a survey of 184 cities by the national association of community chests showed that "relief needs will probably be twice as great."

Payne said information on unemployment statistics which aim was not alarming but could not be described as bright.

GERMANY ACTS TO RETAIN GOOD WILL

BERLIN, July 30.—(AP)—As the first step in keeping in Germany the foreign credits already here, the German government has unofficially designated Hermann Schmitz, managing director of the German Dye trust, and Carl Melchior, a delegate to the 1929 Young plan conference at the representatives in the bankers' discussions recommended by the seven-power conference at London.

The visits by Secretary Stimson and Prime Minister MacDonald have heartened the whole nation and all hands are turning to with a determination to show the visiting statesmen they have not misplaced their faith in Germany.

Until Chancellor Brüning came back from his visits to Paris and London there was still some hope that new foreign loans might be in sight, but the chancellor has made it clear that through the months to come the country must show the world she is doing all she can to profit by the respite allowed under the Hoover moratorium.

New Well at Scio To be Dedicated

SCIO, July 30.—Dedication of Scio's new water well will be held Saturday, August 23, according to an announcement made here a few days ago. Among the features for the day will be a water fight on Main street, if present plans are carried out.

It is also expected that Senators McNary and Steiwer and the Hon. Jefferson Myers will be in Scio that day to address those gathered for the occasion. F. W. Schunk, Earl Phillips and George Flanagan are the committee in charge. Other business men met with the committee Wednesday evening to make detailed plans for the celebration.

"Did anybody who know you see you there?" asked Thatcher Colt.

"Nobody, I am sorry to say."

"And when was this?"

"This was Thursday last, Jan. 5, in the afternoon."

"The time she was murdered," thundered Dougherty. "And that is your alibi?"

"How does that affect me?" countered the doctor. But Thatcher Colt was not answering questions. He was asking them.

"You knew the police were looking for Geraldine Foster," he resumed. "Why didn't you come and tell me about that telephone call?"

"Geraldine told me she was in trouble of a private character. I wanted to talk with her first."

Dougherty snorted and winked at Hogan, as Colt veered to another tack.

"Doctor, you have an office in Washington Square and an apartment on Fifth Ave. Do you rent or own any other property?"

"A good deal."

"Mind telling me where?"

Doctor Maskell then enumerated some farming land that he owned in upper New York State, a house on the West Side which he rented out, and a fishing shack down on the eastern shore of Maryland.

"Well, but don't you and I both know that you also have a bungalow on Peddler's Road?"

Maskell was plainly taken aback at this.

"Right you are," he admitted.

"I guessed you knew when I saw Mrs. Haberhorn. But why do you bring that up now?"

I noticed that a furtive note of anxiety was in his voice.

"What did you use that house for—way off there in the woods?" asked Thatcher Colt.

No Hideoaway

Doctor Maskell cleared his throat, heavily.

"You needn't be embarrassed with me," pursued the commissioner. "Did you have it as a hide away for week-ends that required privacy?"

Doctor Maskell shook his head. "No. I hope that you do not assume."

Thatcher Colt held up his hands in protest.

"I am not assuming anything, Doctor Maskell," he assured him. "Did you ever take Geraldine Foster to that place?"

"Absolutely never," said Doctor Maskell.

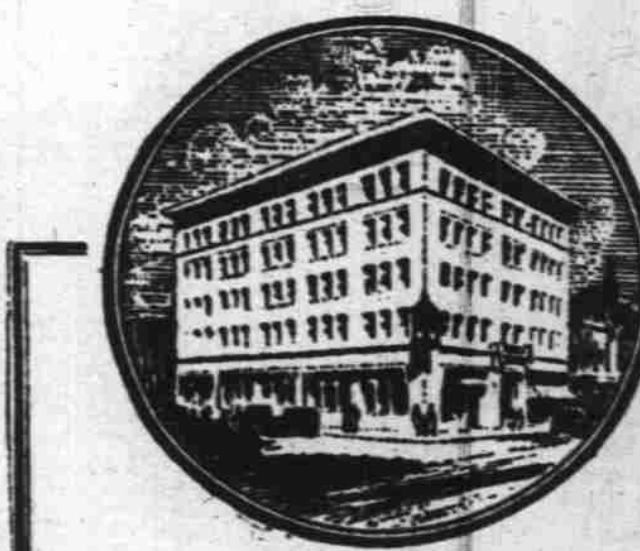
"Not even for a short visit?"

"Never."

"Did she know of its existence?"

"Well, I don't think so."

The two men looked at each other in silence for a moment. (To be continued tomorrow)



## Insure safety of vacation funds

Enjoyment of vacation days may be easily marred if one is worried regarding safety of funds—coins and currency are so easily lost.

And lost or stolen, recovery is seldom possible.

Decide this year to use Travelers Cheques for your vacation funds—safe, safer, SAFEST of all money when traveling—spendable anywhere, convenient to carry and issued in various denominations here at the United States National.

The  
United States  
National Bank  
Salem, Oregon