

The Oregon Statesman

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

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Tammany and Roosevelt

THE ex-superintendent of insurance for New York state is quoted as saying that Tammany is for Gov. Franklin Roosevelt for president, "lock, stock and barrel". But that doesn't mean much because this man may have been an office-holder under Roosevelt and his loyalty may cause him to speak up. Regardless of Tammany's attitude, which has enough troubles of its own without paying a great deal of attention to national politics at present, it is significant that there is no gesture of favor from Al Smith to Franklin Roosevelt. Nor do Raskob, et al., throw any bouquets his way. In fact the silence of Al Smith is so profound as to imply that he has by no means abdicated the leadership of the democratic party.

The hinge is likely to be on the question of prohibition. If the democratic leaders think they can put Al Smith over frankly as a wet they will go to bat for him. If they think for political reasons they will have to pussyfoot they may turn to Roosevelt who has been on all sides of the question. The decision will turn possibly on the attitude of the southern states which deserted Smith and went republican even to the state of Florida. Will the south resume its democratic solidity? If the signs indicate it will, then the eastern phalanx of Massachusetts, New Jersey and New York will line up behind Al Smith.

Roosevelt is regarded as pretty much of a light-weight, without much of a record for personal achievement. He moved in on Al Smith's coat-tails but his record at Albany has been rather blank. This is the season of course for shooting roman candles for various candidates. But the attention any one gets at this stage of the game is not a very safe index of what will happen in 1932.

A Reprint

WE are going to reprint an advertisement of a big Portland bank; not to advertise the bank, but because the substance makes as good an editorial as might be written on the subject. Here it is:

"Golden opportunities for the Buyer and the Builder.
"Sometimes money spent has a greater value than money saved.
"And now's that time. Your dollar will go farther—buy more—give you something better than at any time in recent years.
"So, beyond a reasonable cash reserve—which is essential under any circumstance—why not put some of your money to work?
"... profitably, too. If you want a home of your own—build it now and make money. Materials cost far less—labor was never more efficient.
"If you need clothes, furniture—commodities of any kind, why wait for a premium market? Buy now and make money."
People will not spend from any sense of duty to help provide employment for tradesmen. But eventually the tempting bargain of present low prices will encourage them to seize the buying opportunities, particularly in the building lines.

Effects of New Laws

THE Bend Bulletin points out that while the state appears disposed to relinquish its claims for money from the counties for support of the non-violent insane for the current year, on the ground that the counties have already paid this in their remittance of state tax funds, the question will come up again in the preparation of budgets for 1932. The law being mandatory, it would seem the counties would have to include such provision. Most of them will probably be able to do so, even though they hate to do it. But counties which are up against the six per cent limitation would have to make cuts elsewhere to permit including this item. Meantime the state could benefit by continuing to take advantage of the 6 per cent increase in its levy, so the taxpayers would have no reduction on this item, the state using the additional sum to take care of part of the old deficit. The whole situation illustrates how the effect of laws is not fully studied when they are rushed through the legislature.

A similar lesson is afforded in the law which cut out delinquency penalties on taxes and reduced the interest rate to 8%. While the purpose was to lighten the burden of the poor, the effect is to slow up collections, make the county the banker, and weaken the structure of public credit.

Who said Oregon was hostile to private development of hydro power? The hydro-electric commission has granted a permit to a Sublimity farmer to put in a tea (count 'em, 19) horsepower plant. How's that for boosting development?

Arkansas still goes in for shotgun religion with the national guard patrolling the streets of Jonesboro while some fire-eating evangelist preaches about the lamb of God.

A Seattle society bootleggers "calling list" included the county officers and several hundred of the city's elite. Sure, they are the only ones who can afford the stuff.

Now Almee McPherson will be known as Mrs. David L. Hutton. The sentence is indeterminate.

Chairman Stone says the federal farm board needs a banker. We think it needs an undertaker more.

Mrs. Lawrence Tibbet sues for divorce and claims her husband was cruel. Perhaps he was just practicing grand opera.

New Views

"What is your favorite shortcut to the coast as proposed to the state highway commission? Do you think two roads should be built? This was the question asked yesterday by Statesman reporter."
S. Ellis Parrine, wool buyer: "I don't think any one road is needed just now. Why I can remember when it took two days to go to the coast. Now it takes; how much from Portland? Three and one-half hours to Tillamook."

Mrs. J. A. Sholech, housewife: "My husband, who travels over that way a good deal, favors the Wilson river road. I think hav-

ing two roads would be a good thing as far as scenic routes are considered."

George Henderson, painter: "I'd have to think it over to say the route should be used. I'm not in favor of two roads from Portland, but it would relieve unemployment and we'd just as well have it. We put the money in the gas tax anyway. As big a city as Portland is, it should have two roads."
Russell Smalley, newspaper pressman: "The Salmon river cut-off. It's closest from Salem and is already a fine road."

Chicago still has 10 horse-shoeing establishments, but only one has enough business to keep two employees.

Dental Anomalies

By ESTILL L. BRUNK, D. M. D., Marion County Department of Health

A dental anomaly is a marked deviation from the normal. Anomalous conditions in the teeth may originate in or be confined to one or more of the teeth. Enamel malformation in such that it may be observed in the form of a multiplication of cusps. The crowns of the teeth may be unusually large and have peculiar forms. Anomalies of the roots are probably more common than those of the crowns. The roots may be found where division is expected. The single rooted teeth may show a marked deflection or division where normally a straight root with no division is usually found.

Extra Teeth Found. All teeth appearing in the mouth in addition to the normal number are designated as supernumerary teeth. Supernumerary teeth may vary in number from one or two to eight or ten. These extra teeth are usually found in the front part of the mouth. They usually occupy a regular position in the arch closely associated with the other teeth. Frequently, extra molars are found, usually directed back of the wisdom tooth.

Teeth Sometimes Joined. The union of two or more teeth is known as fusion. Fusion of the teeth seems to be caused by abnormal activity in the development process. This fusion may take place in the roots alone, or the entire tooth may be fused. The teeth most likely to be affected in this way are the upper teeth and the second and third molars.

Dental anomalies do not have to be removed as they cause no harm and are common occurrences. The removal of teeth should be removed if they interfere with normal mastication and enunciation. If in the front part of the mouth they are usually unsightly and serve no useful purpose. Teeth that are fused probably cause no harm except from an esthetic standpoint if in the front of the mouth and provided the crown only is fused. If the roots are fused treatment of the roots and results and the teeth should be removed.

What health problems have you? If the above questions are asked 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 given, but will not be used in the paper.

Yesterdays

... Of Old Salem
Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

September 15, 1906
The wheat market continues weaker. Yesterday another drop was made, reducing the price on export wheat from 53 to 52 cents per bushel. Hens and spring chickens are in great demand but they remain at 10 cents. Eggs took a sudden brace last week, and the market now stands at 25 cents.

Lone Oak track yesterday presented a much worse appearance even than the day before, for, added to the layer of mud was a liberal allowance of water. When the horses came down the home stretch in a flash, the mud and water were splashed in all directions, and the drivers were hardly recognizable.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 14.—With a panic threatened in a crowd estimated at 50,000 people, surging about the stand and frantic to secure a glimpse of Mrs. Alice Roosevelt-Longworth, the excruciating array for the dedication of the McKinley monument suddenly terminated this afternoon after the statue of the murdered president had been hurriedly unveiled by Mrs. Longworth.

September 15, 1921
Building of either an overhead crossing over the Southern Pacific railroad near the state fairgrounds, or the construction of a viaduct, was recommended to a communication to the Commercial club at the Open Forum meeting last night.

To aid the local Elks in selecting the style of architecture for its building to be erected next spring, F. T. Wrightman and E. W. Hazard, representing the building committee, and Cuyler Van Patter, will leave today for San Francisco. They will inspect lodge buildings in a number of larger cities.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 14.—Salem, Ore., is the only city in the Pacific coast where there is no one out of a job, according to a report issued by the employment service of the department of labor here today.

Daily Thought

"Some people have a perfect genius for nothing, and do nothing it assiduously."—Halliburton.

MEMORIAL TO PETTICOAT

THE COCONUT GROVE, Fla. (AP)—Coconut Grove, where beach pajamas and "slips" are the modern style, claims to have the only memorial in the nation to the petticoat. Workmen have torn down signs along Palmisto avenue and erected new ones designating the thoroughfare as Petticoat Lane.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON



THREE MILLION BARS BY FROM CALIFORNIA GAVE BY NEW MEXICO, EVERY NIGHT, AND RETURN EVERY MORNING. WHEN THEY GO ON THE NIGHTS IS NOT KNOWN.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST WRESTLING GALLERY.
Two Hugs Also
Better Book in a Long
Hall in the Leaven, Potts Ave.
Sounding South.

Tomorrow: "Man is a Puny Creature!"

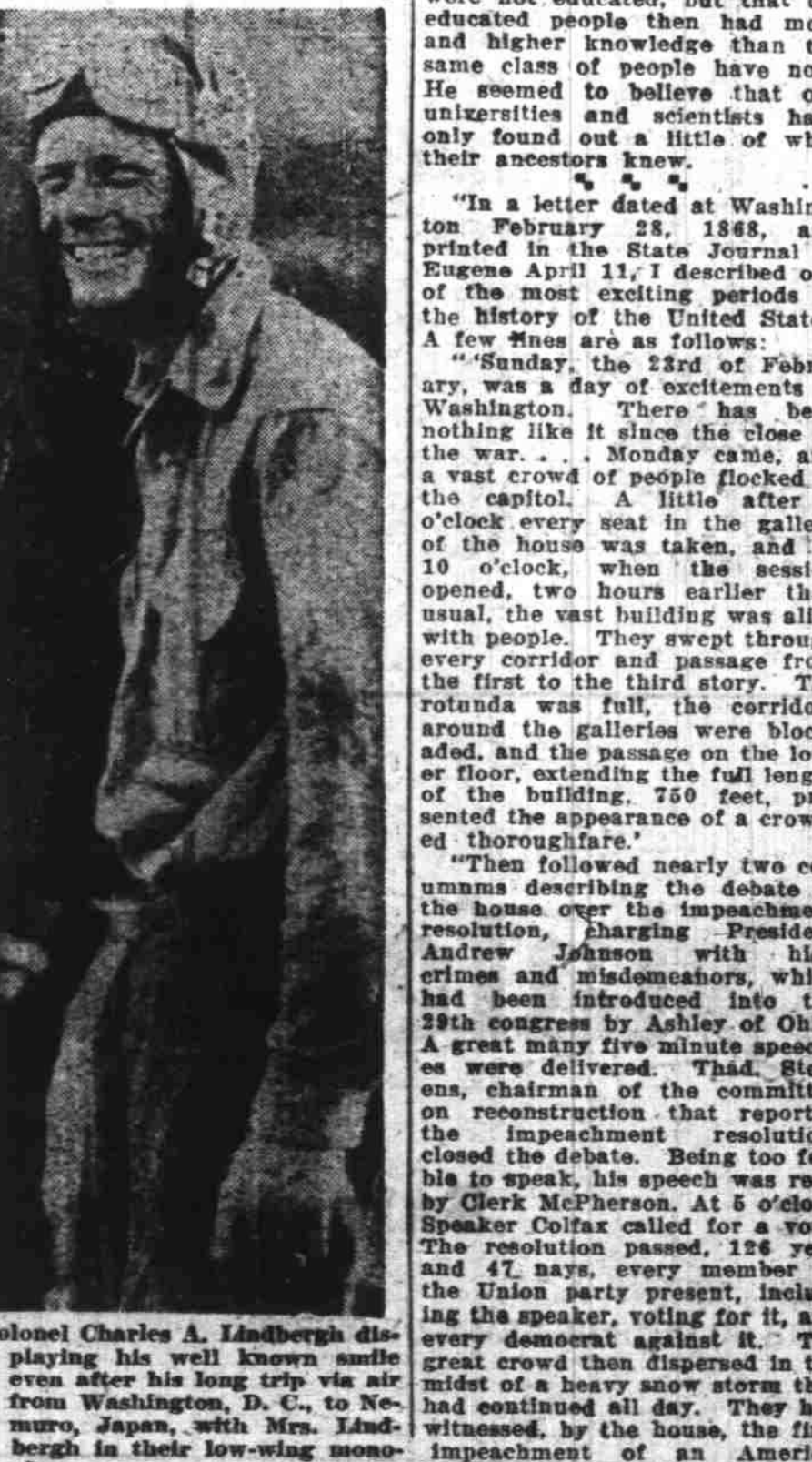
BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Kincald's reminiscences:
(Continuing from Friday last):
"In 1888 I was elected by the Oregon Republican state convention one of the six delegates to the national republican convention at Chicago. A proxy was also sent me to represent one of the Oregon delegates. I attended and voted for U. S. Grant for president and Schuyler Colfax, then speaker of the house of representatives, for vice president. Both were nominated and elected. I gave my proxy vote to Congressman Rufus Mallory, who attended and voted for the successful nominee. I represented Oregon on the committee on platform. Eugene Hale represented Maine on that committee. He was a young man, then unknown to fame, but afterwards became quite a figure in national affairs as congressman and senator, serving in the senate perhaps about 30 years until lately. He was active and put himself forward at every opportunity. I noticed and remembered him on that account. He married, some years later, the only daughter of Senator Zach Chandler of Michigan, distinguished for his wealth and for his speeches, about once a year, in which he twisted the British lion's tail, and made himself popular with the Michigan-ers who didn't like the Canadians who lived across the river from them. Chandler was the senator who telegraphed that Hayes had a majority and was elected. Hayes was finally put into the White House by herculean efforts of the republicans, and Tilden was kept out."
"Again in 1872 the republican state convention of Oregon elected me one of their six representatives in the national convention at Philadelphia and another representative sent me his proxy. So I had two of the six votes of Oregon at Philadelphia the same as at Chicago. I gave the proxy to Senator Henry W. Corbett and he was admitted on it. Grant was renominated for president

without much or any opposition, but Schuyler Colfax, who had been vice president four years, was defeated, and Senator Henry Wilson of Massachusetts was nominated and elected, and served until he passed away during his term. He died suddenly in the vice president's room adjoining the senate chamber. I was the only person in the vice president's room except the doctors when they dissected his body. I voted for Colfax, but did not know how Corbett voted, but thought perhaps he voted for Wilson. It was common rumor among the clerks of the senate that his name was not Wilson but Colfax. He was either a founding or an orphan, they said, and was raised by a family named Wilson. On both of these occasions, when given a vote and a proxy in two national conventions, I gave them better knowledge of national policy, I was in Washington, D. C., and was, therefore, shown a preference by the convention in Oregon and by the delegates who sent their proxies over many active politicians in Oregon as well as the senators and representatives in congress."
"According to popular theories every generation ought to improve on their ancestors. But once heard Wendell Phillips lecture in Washington, D. C., on the 'Last Arts.' He said a great deal about the superior knowledge of the ancients; about 'Darius' blades' as they called a razor, that would cut the hardest substances without dulling; about malleable glass that would bend; about magnifying glasses that gave more than five times as much power as any which we now have; about railroads, a mass of stones transported long distances and hoisted by machinery much more powerful than any which we now have; about railroads found in abandoned mines; about mummies preserved for thousands of years by processes not now 'developed' for thousands of years. He did not claim that the masses were then as intelligent as they are now, for they were not educated, but that the people then had more and higher knowledge in the same class of people have now. He seemed to believe that our universities and scientists have only found out a little of what their ancestors knew."
"In a letter dated at Washington February 28, 1868, and printed in the State Journal at Eugene April 11, I described one of the most exciting periods in the history of the United States. A few lines are as follows:
"Sunday, the 23rd of February, was a day of excitement in Washington. There has been nothing like it since the close of the war. At 10 o'clock a vast crowd of people flocked to the capitol. A little after 8 o'clock every seat in the gallery of the house was taken, and by 9 o'clock, when the session opened, two hours earlier than usual, the vast building was alive with people. They swept through every corridor and passage from the first to the third story. The rotunda was full, the corridors around the galleries were blocked, and the passage on the lower floor, extending the full length of the building, 750 feet, presented the appearance of a crowded thoroughfare."
"The following nearly two columns describing the debate in the house over the impeachment resolution, charging President Andrew Johnson with high crimes and misdemeanors, which had been introduced at his 29th congress by Ashley of Ohio. A great many five minute speeches were delivered. Thad. Stevens, chairman of the committee on reconstruction, that reported the impeachment resolution, closed the debate. Being too feeble to speak, his speech was read by Clerk McPherson. At 5 o'clock speaker Colfax called for a vote. The resolution passed, 124 yeas and 47 nays, every member of the Union party present, including the speaker, voting for it, and every democrat against it. The great crowd then dispersed in the midst of a heavy snow storm that had continued all day. They had witnessed, by the house, the first impeachment of an American president, one of the most impor-

STILL GRINS



Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh displaying his well known smile even after his long trip via air from Washington, D. C., to Nemuro, Japan, with Mrs. Lindbergh in their low-wing monoplane.

"The Czarina's Rubies" By SIDNEY WARWICK

READ THIS FIRST
At Monkstilver, a country place outside London, Paul Federoff is slain after carrying the Czarina rubies from Russia. The murderers fail to find the gems, which therefore must be hidden in the house, Frank Severn, who entrusted the rubies to Federoff in Russia, returns to England, is abducted and carried unconscious to Monkstilver.

Meanwhile his friend, Jim Wynter, meets beautiful Katharine Foster, rightful owner of the rubies as heiress to the Russian prince who lost his life saving them from a mob. Once a concert violinist, she has been reduced to poverty by an injury to her wrist. Katharine suggests to Wynter that she should be imprisoned at Monkstilver and he goes there at night, to find Severn's servant, Croyke, dead from a stab wound in a car inside the grounds. Hearing a groan within the house, he steals in, is attacked and falls downstairs. Hours later he regains consciousness in the house of a Dr. Martell, whose stepdaughter, Helen, attends him.

Chapter VIII
Wynter closed his eyes. Despite the doctor's assurance he hadn't really believed there was any pick-me-up known that could cope with the sort of headache that was his particular trouble now. Yet his miracle happened. Within three minutes he was hammering his head on the wall, his head beating out recurrently in his head were slowing down, ceased altogether. The trowling, contracted lines between his eyes relaxed. His tired faculties seemed to clear. The sense of peace and well-being that slowly crept over him was astonishing.

"Feeling better?" asked the girl with her quick, sympathetic smile. "Oh, but I can see you are."
"Better?" Wynter gave a deep sighing breath of content. "Lord, I hardly know myself! Great stuff that of yours, doctor, what ever it is." A little tired and played out still of course, but nothing more than that. He added to his host.
"You know I haven't the reluctant acts ever performed by any inanimate body in the history of the world. I was absent part of the time at Chicago and lost the run of the impeachment proceedings."
"The trial before the senate, as a court, commenced March 30 and ended May 15, 1868, taking about six weeks in the court, presided over by Chief Justice Chase, and about 10 weeks from the time it had commenced in the house, February 24."
"And' Johnson was in a pitiable condition at the time of this extraordinary trial. The trial was caused more by foolish words and acts on his part, and anger and jealousy on the part of congress than by any real necessity for turning him out of office. I believe now that Grimes, Trumbull and Van Winkle were right in voting to let him remain in office until the close of his term. But 'old Grimes was dead' politically when he cast that vote, and so were Trumbull and Van Winkle."
"And" was reported to be drunk in the White House all the time and an 'old fool' all the time. I attended his receptions, and he appeared to be sober then, but had a sad, careworn face, showing a life of much labor, care and worry. Perhaps he was being lied about by the republicans. Perhaps the democrats lied about Grant when they said he was nearly always drunk when he was on the Pacific coast and a good deal of the time afterwards when commander-in-chief of the armies and when president. I attended his receptions when he was general when he was president, and he always appeared sober, not the least hilarious, but a little sad, glowing the effects of much worry and many cares. He did not look quite as sad as Andrew Johnson. Perhaps he did not take his troubles as much to heart as Johnson had."

"What were those sportsman like?" asked Wynter.
"Oh nothing very distinctive about them. They were about 35, the other a few years younger; well dressed, had decent, well-bred voices."
"Not foreigners by any chance?" broke in Wynter. He was thinking of those men who had followed the Murlov jewels from Russia to that house, Monkstilver.
Dr. Martell shook his head.
"They shouldn't wonder if the police will want an exact description as you can furnish," Wynter said dryly, "because it's more than probable that these two men drove straight to your house from the scene of the murder."
"Murder?"
The cry broke from the girl called Helen, her face suddenly starting and white. Her stepfather looked no less startled.
"That's why I've got to get in touch with the police as soon as possible," Wynter went on. Of course you've read in the papers of a man called Severn who disappeared within the last 48 hours?"
"Then you must be the Wynter mentioned in the newspaper report of that queer affair down in Essex?" cried Martell.
"Yes. And all this is a development of that same affair. Late last night in Richmond I saw the missing man in a passing car; a

man called Croyke, one of the servants from Beggar's Court, was driving. I guessed that the car was going to Monkstilver, an untenanted house that belongs to Severn. I found the gates locked, but behind them I came upon that car, with its driver dead. Murdered in cold blood."
Emotion
He heard the girl's sudden deep quiver of breath.
"Oh, how lovely!" broke from her in a shivering whisper.
Her white face started Jim Wynter. It might almost have been a personal shock. The sudden thought struck him—wildly fanciful, of course, as he knew—rather than the mere impersonal horror with which one hears of any cold-blooded crime, so intense and vivid the traces of emotion he saw painted in her eyes.
"And his actual murderers perhaps were at this very house, those men I saw in a glimpse of as my stepfather opened the door."
"Helen! You are becoming hysterical. Control yourself!"
It was Dr. Martell who had cut harshly across her cry, and his tones, so unlike the urbane voice of a few minutes ago, made Wynter glance at his host's face in surprise. His genial good humor had fallen, leaving an almost forbidding coldness. And into the girl's eyes, as they met those eyes like blue ice, he saw a personal horror with which one hears of any cold-blooded crime, so intense and vivid the traces of emotion he saw painted in her eyes.
"I went down myself," the doctor went on. "Two men had carried you from the car to the door. Explained they had found you lying by the side of the road—pretty well deserted, of course, at that hour. There was no policeman to be found, but they saw my sign and as you seemed to be in a bad way they brought you here; that was their story. My first idea was that their car had knocked you down and they weren't owing up to it; but when you were brought into my surgery I realized it was something more sinister—that you had been drugged."
"And these men who brought me—" began Wynter.
"Of course I ought to have insisted on their staying whilst I rang the police—that they necessarily would have done so if I had," said Dr. Martell with a smile. "They said they would motor on to the police station and give their information there, but—well, it looks pretty suspicious that they didn't go to the station." And he shrugged his shoulders. "I got into touch with the police myself about your first thing this morning—when inquiries proved that the name and address one of the men had given me was bogus."
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NEW SPEED KING CROWNED



Winning the Thompson Trophy with comparative ease, Lowell Bayles, of Springfield, Mass., was crowned king of the speed pilots at the Cleveland air races. Bayles flew his Gen-Bee racer at an average speed of 226.232 for the hundred miles. This was more than 25 miles faster than last year's time. Upper left shows Bayles receiving the Thompson trophy; right, rounding a spion and lower the victor in his tiny ship.

NUMEROUS VISITORS CALL AT PERRYDALE

PERRYDALE, Sept. 14.—Mrs. G. A. Wood and daughter Zelma and Mrs. Jane Baxter calling on R. L. Conner in McMinnville Wednesday. Mr. Conner is a brother of Mrs. Baxter and has been quite ill.
Miss Leone Elliott spent Saturday in Salem and returned Wednesday for Springfield where she will teach in the high school the coming year.
Willard Mitchell was in McMinnville on business Saturday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Courtmanche of McMinnville were dinner guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Campbell.
Mrs. Gus Von Querner of Portland spent the weekend with her daughter Mrs. Orville Morris.
Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Morris spent the past week in Portland with friends.