By EDSON

"No Favor Sways Us: No Fear Shall Aws" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Suicides and Failures

ONE of the saddest things to note in times of business reversal is the number of suicides. In Portland the county coroner reported twelve suicides in September, out of 50 deaths which came under his jurisdiction. The reasons for the suicides were not listed, but it is safe to say that business conditions were primarily responsible. Men who thought they were in comfortable financial situation suddenly find themselves almost destitute. The world which fawned at their tion."-Berton Braley. success, grows cold at their failure. There are no jobs. Others whom they may have helped attain positions of power now withhold a helping hand. They get plenty of sympathy perhaps, but no tangible assistance, not even a chance to begin again from a humble footing.

So it is that the spirit is broken; and a man is a weak fighter who fights with a broken spirit. We can remember men who were wiped out in the panic of 1893. Some of them had retrieved their fortunes and regained success; others It was a glib story, plausiblefought on bravely but never recovered their former posi- sounding enough to be believed tion. So it will be with 1930-1931. Some have "gone broke" and of them many will never forge fresh success for themselves. Their age may be against them, or lack of credit, or they may have lost confidence in themselves which is quite when these men had believed indispensable.

On the other hand the foundations of many fortunes are now being laid. Men with ready money are sorting out the bargains. They will profit by the panic of others who throw overboard their possessions in a frantic scramble for perfect find out anything to make him

We set too much store by property in this country. The man who fails in business feels keenly a "disgrace". The feeling is wrong; and there certainly is no disgrace to be engulfed in a financial current which has swept under some of the most powerful individuals and institutions in the country. The world has other riches than commercial success. The man for example, who raises a fine family deserves higher praise than he who gouges his way to a millionaire rating.

Neuner Has the Itch

TEORGE NEUNER, U. S. district attorney of Portland, Wynter said lightly. "But if you has been down in southern Oregon, smelling around, as merely wanted to scare off tres- worse than be magnanimous in across at him questionably. his custom-is, concerning his chances for annexing some new office. It is remembered that Neuner blew hot and cold for many months over the governorship of the state; finally con- the report of a shot would have cluding that one pay warrant from Uncle Sam was worth more than two from the state which he had no chance of getting. This time George is going without his hat to see if the senatorial bee can't sting him. The Ashland Tidings, reporting his visit in that fair city, makes notes that Mr. Neuner "is being prominently mentioned for the republican nomination for the U.S. senate.'

George is, oh so coy, when this "prominent mentioning" is brought up. He blushes and makes "no definite announcement"; but lest the public drift away he hastens to add that he is "considering seriously" seeking the nomination, adding the usual language of the self-starter politicians; "in view of the insistence of my many friends throughout the state".

We quote the rest of the Tidings news story: Questioned as to what platform he would seek the nomination on, should be decide to be a candidate, Mr. Neuner said that his policies were well known throughout Oregon. He is a dirt farmer and is not in complete accord with the administration farm policies, but believes that more efficient methods of

relieving the agricultural depression may be evolved. Mr. Neuner's prominence in dry circles in the state leave no doubt as to his stand on prohibition.

However, Mr. Neuner says, "I believe in representative government and should Oregon as a state vote for the modification of the repeal of prohibition I could but act according. However, I hope that no such action will undo the work of the last

Now we know just what platform George will run on, if, when and as he runs: "dirt farmer", facing both ways on farm relief, and "what have you" on prohibition. And this is the material with which our dear, beloved country must be

The state college reports a surplus of about \$200,000 at the use of the fiscal year; whereupon a member of the state board of higher education brands the bookkeeping system at the college as "archaic". It seems the modern bookkeeping system in use in nearly all governments including foreign countries, the U. S. A., and the state of Oregon, is one which shows a deficit.

Millinery styles must be about to change. Eugenie hats have reached the five-and-tens at 98c.

With November, 1932 a bit over a year off the republicans continue to figure on a miracle or civil war among the democrats.

Yesterdays . . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days

October 8, 1906 the city recorder's office shows December 1. Two carriers will \$2 republicans, 13 democrats and be employed. two independents.

Educators from over the state, meeting here yesterday, advocated larger salaries for county school superintendents, union of county districts for institutes and organization of one board of ontrol for all the normal

Chinatown. A general rough- tending the teachers institute. house was being indulged in by

the Celestials. bor will be held in Salem as the Sunday night. result of action taken by the

For the purpose of law enforcement, especially relative to violations of the prohibition code, had been far from a wasted jouran additional deputy is to be appointed by Sheriff Oscar good deal tonight.

SILVERTON - Silverton auhorities have been notified by Congressman W. C. Hawley that Silverton has been granted the Registration of 97 voters at free delivery of mail, effective

WEST STAYTON, Oct. 7-Mrs. Fred Denham, primary teacher at The city's calm was broken at the Aumsville school, Miss Milmidnight last night by the noise dred Nickerson, and Mr. and Mrs. breaking glass, overturning L. B. McClendon, teachers at the chairs and other unusual sounds West Stayton school spent Mon- fair, my dear fellow," Sant said No. 167 in High street's day and Tuesday in Salem at again.

ant Grove church spent Monday fools. At the same time-it's no visiting in this community. Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Robins and The 1922 convention of the family of Marian visited at the by figures he's seen more than

New Views

Yesterday Statesman reporter asked: "What is your favorite season of the year? Why?

Mrs. C. W. Nist, housewife: "Fall. The rains freshen the air flowers are in bloom again and everything is so green.

Mrs. A. R. Tarter, hous Spring. Everything is just fresh

W. Baxter, Beacon bulb "From September to the middle of Nevember. Because there are so many beautiful flowers then. Especially the dahlins and gladiolus."

W. C. Polka, carpenter and builder: "The springtime. Then everything is showing new life; we look forward from that period for the year."

Mrs. W. F. Fargo, D. A. R. regent: "When I go on a trip into the country in the fall time I am convinced that the fall is the best time of year. Such gorgeous coloring and everything so beauti-

Mrs. P. Smith, home-maker: The spring is the best time of year. I like to watch things be-

Daily I hought

"Snobbery is the pride of those who are not sure of their post-

Cool, Sayo Prof. Withelm Gloud of Germany, Who Recently Entrected Albumen From the Mineral. Colo Ges. Generated in Running-Board Torte, Butto This Englishmen's Car 10 Miles for 1 Capi.

EATING

COAL

Tomorrow: "The war Will Never end for Them"

loced Close to

The Czarina's Rubies" By SIDNEY WARWICK

HERE'S HOW

Man Will Soon

CHAPTER XXXVIII Jim Wynter had listened to these "explanations" with a flicker of ironical humor in his smile. by an outsider. But Wynter remembered the cold deliberation of it-remembered, too, those words he had overheard from Martin,

their quarry had escaped them: "What does this interfering fool, Wynter, suspect, to bring him nosing about here? We've got to stop him, before he can drop?" said the younger man dangerous!"

Damningly conclusive enough

These men must have seen him in the grounds, recognized him perhaps at the moment when, as he remembered now, he had paused near the ruins to light a cigaret-and hurried back to the deliberate murder!

"Well, let us hope you'll be able to persuade the police!" Jim passers, why use a silencer? Does not that fact rather weaken an otherwise quite good story when been so much more effective for that purpose? By the way, Frome, I wonder if you have a police permit to carry a firearm

Frome did not answer. "You may have only fired to scare off some supposed trespasser, but nearly shot a friend of mine!" cried Sant. "And if you land in prison over this, you'll life get no sympathy from me. Clear out of this, Frome, and don't show your face here again. As for you, Martin, mind you've cleared out from Beggar's Court by ten

Dejection

Martin seemed on the point of further protest, but Sant turned on his heel. A very dejected Martin, shivering in his wet clothes, made his way back to the house, welst Frome flung himself off across the grounds.

"My dear chap, I can't say how this has disturbed me," cried face grave. 'Do you think-" Sant to Jim, as they walked to unnerving experience to you."

laughed Jim. "But I thought you'd driven back to London, I was amazed to

find you here." "Oh, we had to come back to the village unexpectedly after Bill Grayson had interviewed the house agent about Manorways." Jim said vaguely-"and we breezed along to Beggar's Court on the chance you hadn't gone yet. Bill was detained, and I came on first, and strolled across the grounds till he turned up."

Perhaps not a very convincing story-but he could hardly tell Sant the exact reasons that had brought them back unexpectedly to Beggar's Court-or the use for which that flash powder had been

That plan that had brought them secretly back was out of the ney, Jim feit. He had learned a

So those hidden enemies had begun to be afraid of him, afraid he was finding out too much. Accordingly they had planned that he should disappear, as Creyke had disappeared, as Severn had disappeared.

Jim Wynter gave a sudden shiver at the thought of how nearly their plan had succeeded. 'Well, you'll come in and have

a drink?" said Sant hospitably. "That makes Bill's face grow wistful! And I confess it sounds good to me after a somewhat hectic half-hour," Jim responded.

Sant led the way into the library, where a cheerful fire blazed on the hearth, Jim dropped into a deep chair and took a cigaret from Bill's case.

"You know I'm horribly distressed about this unfortunate af-"You certainly ought to make it a police affair; a salutary J. Stewart, paster of the Pleas- lesson to those two blundering excuse, of course-I know that Oregon State Federation of La- home of his sister, Mrs. J. Condit once in the grounds at night. Just trespassers after the rabbits. I exresult of action taken by the Ed. Denham of Vancouver, pect—but it's got on his nerves state federation at Portland yes—Wash., was a Sunday visitor here in this lonely place, especially afact the home of his brother, Fred. ter what's happened here."

Sant broke off a little awkward- | the basket.

y, to add: "As for Frome, I'm surprised not much harm done after all, ed, very sorry indeed, Wynter. It worries me."

on the round, moon-like face. bluntly.

have had a damned unpleasant experience. Only Martin's been a good servant-and, now that my first heat's over, I can make some allowances for the man's nervy condition . . the shock of his cigaret—and hurried back to the house for that weapon, planning master's disappearance, of poor Creyke's death," he said. "Of course neither he nor Frome dreamed it was you; that's quite an's it struck him. obvious. And they've both had a good scare, Perhaps one might do

"Perhaps I may feel more inlined to be magnanimous after I've had that drink you promised

Actually, Jim Wynter had already pretty well decided in his own mind before Sant spoke that, for certain very definite reasons, he was not going to acquaint the police with what he knew had been a deliberate attempt on his

t, my dear chap!" beamed Sant. And he bustled from the room. Jim was smiling to himself as f at a thought in his mind.

"Dashed bad cigarets, these of ours must be, Bill," he said lighty. "I can't keep this one alight. Give me a pipe all the time." He had pulled out his pipe and was loading it as he spoke.

"Oh, they were out for my blood

I was scared stiff:", ed Jim cheerfully. "And though the last half-hour-"

dealy found out something more. He had stretched out a lazy hand to the big waste paper basket within reach, to make himself paper spill for lighting his pipe. What he had picked out at ran-

date-an opened envelope marked "Private." The envelope of a letter written

to him that he had certainly not opened nor ever seen before! With a deepening puzzled frown Jim Wynter stared at the envelope bearing his name. had not come by the ordinary postal delivery. As the the envelope showed, an "express" fee had been paid for the letter to be dispatched direct by messenger from the postoffice at Trayne. The date of the postmark told that it must have been handed in there that very day.

The handwriting was quite unfamiliar to Jim Wynter. "Script" handwriting-rather like a wom-"What's biting you, Jim?"

the door to make sure that Sant

in a guarded voice. "In the waste letter of his had been opened paper basket. And it's the first Ive seen of it or known of it."

Some one? Sant, of course, Who

No sign of the letter in the wast paper basket. Hurriedly Jim strode over to the big writing table in one corner of the library. Various papers were lying on its leather-covered top, as though Sant had been busy there recently. Sant, as he knew, was in the frequent visits to Beggar's Court. With rapid fingers Jim hunted through every paper there. He'd got to find that letter, if in this room-and find it before Sant came back.

The drawer of the writing table was not locked; in impatient haste Jim dragged it open. Full dom proved to be an envelope ly- of business documents. To search ing on the top of the contents of through another man's private

Jim glanced quickly towards

him. He passed the envelope across to Bill.

else but Sant?

believe, he's quite a decent sort. startled.

After all, if it had been poachers, The e sh? But I'm very sorry it happen- ed to him at Beggar's Court, and good land as any in the country, for market and trade in the country before market and trade in the country.

And there was a harassed frown "In other words, Sant, you mean you don't want me to go to the police about this? Just let it

Sant shrugged his shoulders. "I hardly like to try to influnce your judgment, Wynter. You

Jim laughed.

"I'm running off now to fetch

Learning "But I say, Jim-about this hooting," said Bill abruptly, looking across at his friend, his habit of using this table on his

the house. "It must have been an of course not a doubt!" returnit. Bill, I've found out a lot in

It was as though he had sud-

in going out had closed it behind

Search Jim Wynter was on his feet. rapidly searching the waste paper basket, all the while with a watchful eye on the door, for the letter the envelope had contained. That letter addressed to him which someone must have opened within the last few hours-had opened and intended to suppress.

The letter was not on the table. Bill Grayson had crossed over to the door, to listen for the first warning of returning footsteps

across the hall.



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CANADIAN

BITS for BREAKFAST

(Continuing from yesterday:) The Belshaws took their cattle Oregon is in this valley, which is across the Columbia river to the north side, perhaps at a point from 40 to 50 wide. The Williamnear the Cascades, and drove ette river, a navigable stream them over the trail on that side most of the distance, runs through to a point near where Washougal its entire leagth. The principal now is, and had them ferried back town in Portland, about 15 miles

"I drove the stock down to the erry boat, about two miles, and ing, The other principal towns are got them all safe across. Had to Oregon City, Salem, Corvalite, Alpay 25 cents per head. I got to the bany, Eugene City, Roseburg and about noon. We then drove out a 800 inhabitants each. There are in 1852; established as county wagon, where my family was, little ways to good grass on the 11 newspapers in the territory, Columbia bottom and camped. This is on the Willamette valley, Oregon. This ends our travels Salem has an extensive woolen across the plains and mountains factory, while most other kinds from Indiana to Oregon in the of machinery are in operation Willamette valley in the year 1853, leaving the Missouri river oping her resources. Schools re-May 15, and arriving in Oregon in the Willamette valley September 24 and 27, 1853."

Following is copy of a letter ted in Lane county, of which it is from the Belshaws, addressed to the county seat, on the Willamformer neighbor in Lake coun- ette river. Navigation has not ty, Indiana:

Dear Sir: I emigrated to the Pa- river steamboats. The town is cific country for better health and only of three or four years' this side of the world's greatest the pleasantness of its climate. growth, but is improving rapidly ocean are more densely peopled Both these we have enjoyed. We This county comprises the southhave had no sickness worth men- era portion of the Willamette val- its other side. tioning, and of course no doctor's ley, stretching from the Cascade bills to pay. We have had an in- mountains to the ocean. It is one crease in our family of two, a boy of the largest and best counties and a girl, which makes the num- in the territory, having a fine varber five, three boys and two girls. lety of grazing and arable lands, But this pleasant climate is not with prairie and timber, hillside all that I have gained by coming, and valley, and mostly well wat-As he was about to tear off a We have also gained in wealth ered by the confluent sources of strip, Jim Wynter's eyes had be- and property, although I have not the Willamette river. The best he hadn't more sense. Usually, I come arrested, grew suddenly worked half as hard as I did in stock of horses and cattle, I think, the states. I have bought piece of are in this county. The envelope in his hand bore land after piece, until I have now his own name, had been address- in one solid body 880 acres of as the postmark was of that day's four miles from the county seat. ty, containing nine drygoods regular grange meeting. About We have also 100 head of cattle, stores, two book stores, one drug 40 members were present. besides a number of good horses, store, one bakery and restaurant, I sold two colts last spring for two hotels, two billiard saloons, seed and suckling colt two printing offices, three cabin-from the large sorrel mare that I et shops, four blacksmith shops, Miss Beriha J. Beck of Albany. brought across, that is worth three wagon shops, two saddlery \$200. That mare that I got of you shops, two tin shops, two paint Hallowe'en program will be given \$200. That mare that I got of you shops, two tin shops, the shops, one planing machine shop under the direction of the follow-shows the best to swim the riv- in process of election, two meating committee: C. F. Johnston ers of any I had. She would markets, two livery stables, one Mr. Turner and Jake Gilmour, stretch her long neck and bulge flouring mill, one saw mill, one into the stream the first one, and barber shop, one college and one following program was enjoy the rest would follow. When university, a fine district schoolcrossing the Cascade mountains house, a c urthouse second to Wright; reading. C. F. Johnston; she leapt down to a bench of rock none in the territory, a jail now piano solo, Roswell Wright; woabout 10 feet. I have drawn sev- in course of erection, one church, cal duet, Mina and Marga eral thousand rails with her and two others now in process of er- Turner; an interesting report my big mare, across the William- ection, a Masonic lodge and a di- the Farmers union was given by ette river. They made a very good vision of the So-s of Temperance, Mrs. Rose Gilmour. team; worked on the tongue each with a fine hall, one dagacross the plains together. I sold uerrean room, one hingle fac- for next meeting was Mr. her to Charles (his brother) for

> papers was the last thing Jim for the pitol to b located here. Wynter in normal circumstances would have dreamed of doing. But he had no scruples whatever rious, the thermometer ranging "I've just found this," he said about ransacking these. A private from 35 to 80 . . . We live about

"Here it is!" came from Jim suddenly.

(To be Continued Tomorrow)

for my large mare. "The greatest settlement

about 150 miles in length and to the south side, near the mouth above the mouth of the Willamof the Sandy. This was an entry stee, easily reached by acean is the diary for September 27; steamers from San Francisco and other ports. It is a city of 3000 inhabitants, and is rapidly grow-Jacksonville, ranging from 300 to at the time at Posburg or All five at Portland and one each at the other towns I have named. throughout the territory, develceive a large share of public at-tention, and on secure foundation. tention, and on secure foundation.

"Eugene City is centrally locabeen established yet as high as Eugene, although several trips "Eugene City, August 20, 1858. have been made by the largest of empire yet takes its way—and it

"Eugene is the principal place tory, and a population of 500 or Mrs. William Wilderkells and Mr Bill Grayson was looking \$200. I have been offered \$500 600, including three physicians, and Mrs. Jake Gilmour. four lawyers and four clergymen. I think Eugene stands fair Keizer Community

"The climate is mild and salubhere, almost certainly by the own- just now 40 of our citizens gone 8 o'clock at the schoolhouse. four miles from Eugene. There is club will be held Friday night out into the mountains exploring program for the winter's work the country for gold, and for will be outlined at this time. He ought I know by the time this Betzer is president and Myrth reaches you the times in Eugene McClay is secretary.

may be something like they in San Francisco in 1850. They have already found some go more than 20 miles from and of the gold mines north of us you have heard by the time.
But I must close, as the paper is
full. With our best respects to you and your wife. G. B. as Beishaw."

Eugene was a candidate for the capital in the elections of \$856, 1862 and 1864. The newsp in Oregon at the time were: land, Oregonian, Oregon Waskly Times, Pacific Christian Advo Farmer; Oregon City, Oregon gus; Salem, Oregon States Corvailis, Occidental Messenger; Eugene, People's Press; Jackson-ville, Herald and Oregon Septinseat the next year.

"Why was a ploneer?" The Belshaws came to this Parific country, as they said, "for better health and the pleasanthess of its climate." The great th of the long journey for many reasons. But, above all, they followe the age old urge towards the setting sun that began in the ancient Orient—the tireless trek westward, and they were headed to the ultimate west. This still goes on-westward the star of will continue until the lands on than the terming territories on

SIDNEY-TALBOT, Oct. Members of Ankeny grange

The forthcoming state officers were nominated: Master Ray Gill At the next regular meeting a

During the lecturer's hour Mrs. Rose Gilmour.

Kitchen committee appointed
Mr. app

Club Meets Friday

KEIZER, Oct. 7 .- The first 1

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