

The Oregon Statesman

No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awaken
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Bacteria and the Skin

By C. C. DAUER, M. D.
Marion County Dept. of Health
An intact skin is one of the best defenses against some types of infections. Great numbers of bacteria are constantly present on the skin, and as long as it remains un-injured, it is a natural and effective barrier against the penetration of these microbes.

Dr. C. C. Dauer cause infection unless they are quickly destroyed by bactericidal substances in the body fluids or by the action of the white blood corpuscles. Entrance is sometimes effected by way of a hair follicle, especially when aided by rubbing, as by a collar at the back of the neck.

Blood Not Bacteria Cause
The majority of the infections that occur by way of the skin are what we call non-specific inflammatory processes, in which class we find boils. Contrary to common belief, most boils are not evidence of "bad blood" or an "acid condition of the blood."

A clean skin will more easily prevent the penetration of microbes because it is smoother and more healthy. A "dirty" skin is rough and cracks easily so that bacteria more easily enter. A healthy skin condition is usually found in the person who is clean and in whom the general health is good.

What health problems have you? If the above article raises any question in your mind, write that question and send it to The Statesman or the Marion county department of health. The answer will appear in this column. Names will be signed, but will not be used in the paper.

New Views

Yesterday Statesman reporters asked this question: "What is your opinion of the great number of firings and hirings which have taken place at the state capital this year?"

Kelly Spafford, student: "Must be both good and bad points to the changes. I suppose they were—and are—all right."

J. C. Spurlin, rancher: "I think they were a good thing."

James Strunfetter, farmer: "In my opinion the governor is taking advantage of his office and his money."

Marion Smith, housewife: "I don't think they are getting any place by making so many changes. The total of expense will be more and efficiency less is what I feel."

William Kipper, orchardist: "In a way it seems all right. A person who doesn't understand such matters should not say anything about it. I think they are getting enough that taxes could be reduced. They ought to cut wages in some departments to help the other fellow."

James A. Kapphahn, contractor: "I'm too busy myself to give it any thought."

Daily Thought

"The world is blessed most by men who do things, and not by those who merely talk about them."—James Oliver.

WHEN HOOVER SNAPPED UP BID

With a suddenness which amazed his political associates and friends, President Hoover, upon being invited to open officially and attend the tenth Olympiad, to be held in Los Angeles in August, 1932, immediately accepted the invitation. The President is shown as he received the formal invitation extended by Louis B. Mayer, motion picture magnate and delegate from Governor James Rolph, of California. Mr. Hoover usually has referred such bids for his presence to the "under advisement" cubbyhole.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON

All Laborer (6 Million Acres) was Offered for 99-Year Lease Recently by New-Sundland, Aiding Price Was \$100,000,000 A Huge Loan from a Millionaire Took it off Market.



126 YEARS OF SERVICE
BETWEEN THEM, JOHN MORAN AND HIS SON, WILLIAM, HAVE WORKED THAT LONG FOR MILWAUKEE R.R. BOTH ARE STILL ON THE JOB

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When Salem Was The Mills:
(Continuing the Rev. Gustavus Hines diary from Sunday's issue):
"Wednesday, 19th (June, 1844.) Having procured a quantity of supplies, consisting of wheat, beef, potatoes, etc., I hired it conveyed to the Butte (present Butteville), and thence took it in a canoe down to The Falls. This is the manner of transporting provisions in the country—a very laborious and dangerous method.

"Spent a few days in forwarding my house, which I had purchased in Oregon City soon after we returned from the islands, being quite solicitous to occupy it as soon as possible. Mr. Gary and his wife have decided to reside with us in preference to keeping house. They are still in the upper settlement, where Mr. Gary is arranging business with the laymen preparatory to their dismissal.

"Sabbath, 23d. Preached to a congregation of about 40 persons in the Methodist church at The Falls, and proved the truth of the Saviour's promise, 'Lo, I am with you.'"

"Tuesday, 25th. Returned to the settlement above, to attend a meeting of the Methodist society at the mission school, the following day. The meeting was called by Mr. Gary, and related to the Oregon Institute.

"Ever since soon after the arrival of the large reinforcement in 1840, the people of Oregon had been endeavoring to establish a literary institution bearing the name of the 'Oregon Institute.' They had so far succeeded as to secure a very eligible location about three miles from the Oregon mission school (Wallace prairie, now the Bush place adjoining 'Painter's woods') and build a house which was nearly completed, at an expense of about \$3000.

"It was now proposed by Mr. Gary to sell the Oregon mission school and premises, and disband the school; and although he had an opportunity to sell it to the Roman Catholics for a high price, he preferred to sell it to the trustees of the Oregon Institute for much less. It was exceedingly desirable on the part of the trustees to secure this property, as, from the location of the farm, embracing a mile square (the site of Salem), it was very valuable, and the house itself cost the mission not less than \$3000.

"Having an opportunity to sell the first mentioned premises (on Wallace prairie) without much sacrifice, they were disposed of, and the Oregon mission school-house and farm were purchased at an expense of \$4000, and are hereafter to be known as the Oregon Institute. For this promotion of the interests of the church, and for the welfare of this rising country, a more judicious appropriation of the property of the former mission school could not have been made."

"The building is beautifully proportioned, being 75 feet long and 48 wide, including the wings, and three stories high. When finished it will not only present a fine appearance without, but will be commodious, and well adapted to the purposes intended to be accomplished within. It is already so far advanced that a school is now in successful operation, under the tuition of one well qualified to sustain its interests. (Mrs. W. H. Willison who was Ohio Clark of the Lausanne party.) Already it numbers more students than did either Cazenovia seminary or the Wilbraham academy, at their commencement, and who can tell but that it may equal, if not exceed both those institutions in importance, as well as usefulness. The sentiment forges itself on the mind that the subject of the Oregon Institute is vital to the interests of the Methodist Episcopal church in this country.

"If it lives, it will be luminary in the moral heavens of Oregon, shedding abroad the light of knowledge after its founders shall have ceased to live."... (These words were written in 1844, by one of the founders of the institution, who sacrificed from their slender earnings until it hurt, have proved to be prophetic.)

"After the transfer of the premises of the Oregon mission school to the trustees of the Oregon Institute, all the remaining financial departments connected with the mission were disposed of, principally to those laymen who had been dismissed from the mission. The property thus sold amounted to upwards of \$26,000. The finances of the Oregon mission were thus summarily brought to a close, and the mission was not only relieved of a ponderous load, but assumed a decidedly spiritual character.

"The Czarina's Rubies" By SIDNEY WARWICK

CHAPTER LIV

"Darling, you know, don't you that I love you? Oh, I think I tell in love with you when I first saw you that long ago night in New York—just couldn't help myself!" he whispered, his arms drawing her closer, closer.

"I'm impatient to hear you tell me that you care, too, sweetheart—now, before the others come, before we speak another word of those ugly disquieting things that have been happening tonight!"

"The voices outside were coming nearer. But before their solitude was intruded upon, almost before her whispered answer was given, their lips had met.

"Then presently: "Jim, it was that letter from Frank those men wanted—their letter telling me about the Czarina Rubies hidden at Monkilver."

"The hidden hand of Martell and Sant in this! Jim knew it then beyond doubt. Had those men, after ransacking Monkilver in vain, seen a last faint hope of finding a clue in that letter from Severn, as Sant knew, had Severn, then, the news of the Murlow treasure? A last desperate chance on which they had gambled recklessly!"

"I refused at first—and then they threatened me," Katharine went on. "Threatened to carry me off in their car to share Frank Severn's unknown fate, unless I gave up that letter. And they meant their threats!"

"She gave sudden little shiver. "They had thrust gazes into our mouths, that we could not cry out, and at last—we seemed so helpless in their hands—I showed them where the letter was," she said. "Not, of course, that it will tell them anything more about the jewels than it told us."

Disquieting
That curious sketch of a fish with a key in its mouth, that was like no fish that he ever saw; whenever Severn had meant by it, almost certainly as Jim was now convinced this fish held the key to the secret.

"That it baffled him might mean no more than that he was unfamiliar with Monkilver. But Sant knew the house and the garden, and he was sure the meaning would be as obvious as a finger post pointing straight to where that dead man had hidden away the Czarina Rubies, Martell and Sant, could hardly have hoped for such luck as this."

"Had that clue already laid bare to their enemies the hiding place of those jewels of an empress that had brought death to two kings at Monkilver?"

"I don't deserve my good luck to do, darling? We've been engaged just about two and a half minutes—and here I am wearing my best screw account! But I'm worried on your behalf, Katharine—darned worried," he admitted. "Those jewels Federoff guarded with his life from Bolshevik hands—I should hate to think of Sant and Martell getting away with 'em. And it rather looks now as if they have more than a sporting chance, worse luck!"

"The thought of what had happened at Manorways tonight, the brutal intimidation of the girl he loved, had come into his mind, and he had a sudden chill of fear, as if it looked as if this plot had been only too successful, had put the plunder within reach of these secret enemies. No wonder Jim frowned gloomily, even though he had himself engaged scarcely more than two and a half minutes."

"No, by gad, they aren't cleared to have it all their own way," he cried suddenly, "but for the gain, as a thought struck him. "We'll plip 'em yet!"

"The nearing voices outside had reached the door. Bill, as he and the other came into the hall, was too much occupied by thoughts of this audacious raid on Manorways to notice anything—but something in Katharine's face

struck Milly the moment she passed inside. She glanced quickly from Katharine to Jim, as if her observant eyes had guessed their secret.

"And almost in the same moment another sudden discovery broke upon her. She glanced in surprised amazement at Ilisham. "But—you aren't using criticisms," Ilisham said.

"I've had a miraculous recovery, Mrs. Grayson, as your husband will tell you—" Jim's voice interrupted him.

"Oh, I've got a job for Bill first! Bill, think you can get your pal, Inspector Haste, if you ring up Scotland Yard now?"

"Hurriedly he told them of that queer hidden cine in Severn's letter that had been the object of the raid—beyond all doubt, as he was convinced, a last desperate bid on the part of Martell and Sant for those jewels from Russia.

"Plainly Ilisham, despite his surprising knowledge of what was going on behind the scenes at Beggar's Court, was hearing now for the first time of the rubies hidden away in that old house at Richmond, Milly, too, was hearing something for the first time. As those two names left Jim's lips, she stared at him with startled, almost incredulous eyes.

"But, Jimmy," she cried breathlessly, "you can't mean that! That's what Sant and Martell were after in the first place." "Oh, I forgot you didn't know, Milly. Yes, Sant and Martell—you can strike both of 'em off your visiting list!" Jim told her with a smiling shrug.

"That's why I want you to ring up Haste, Bill. I expect he could arrange to have Monkilver kept closely watched from now onwards, to make sure that no one goes in there hunting there tonight. It's all part of the Severn case, of course."

"He hurried off to the telephone. "But how did my man, Webber come to be on the scene?" asked Ilisham.

"Oh, a yell I gave—I'm almost surprised you didn't hear it at Beggar's Court!" Milly cried. "Whilst they were threatening poor Katharine I managed to get my egg-frene and screamed in Webber happened to be passing in the road and heard it—wasn't it wonderful luck? They forced the gag into my mouth but I managed to scream again."

"But didn't Mike do anything dashingly during those exciting moments?" broke in Jim, glancing down at the terrier.

"Oh, I've no patience with Mike. He was down at the bottom of the garden, rat-hunting. I don't know whether he was passing in the road and heard it—wasn't it wonderful luck? They forced the gag into my mouth but I managed to scream again."

"Yes, I want to shake hands with Webber. He's a sportsman!" cried Jim.

"Webber came in from the kitchen, a little embarrassed at the demonstrations of gratitude he had to face. "No, I only saw the face of one of 'em. But I have a pretty good notion who the other chap was," Webber said. "He never gave me a chance to hear his voice, too afraid he should recognize it, I suppose—but I'll swear it was Frome from the Cross Keys!"

"Frome!" Jim was hardly surprised. "And I shouldn't wonder if he'd historical beforehand your chauffeur would be out, madam," added Webber. "I can't prove it, of course, but it was Frome right enough."

Martell's jackal Frome, of course! Webber had been cycling over to see a sick friend at Trayno when passing Manorways. Milly's cry for help had reached him. As he left to resume his interrupted journey a few minutes later, Bill Grayson, looking exceedingly cheerful, came back from the telephone.

"No need to worry about those jewels of yours, Katharine," he said. "Haste's got the situation well in hand, and long before Sant could reach Monkilver tonight the place will be closely watched. If Sant should turn up, they will be quite polite to that gentleman—as the owner's legal man he has the right to go there, of course—only he won't be allowed out of sight. Won't have a chance of unearthing that cache of jewels except under the eyes of the police—which wouldn't suit his book at all."

(To Be Continued Tomorrow)

Yesterdays . . . Of Old Salem

Town Talks from The Statesman of Earlier Days
October 27, 1908
PORTLAND, Me.—Mrs. Robert E. Peary, wife of the polar explorer, yesterday said she felt confident her husband had found the North pole and would soon be home to tell about it.

Installation of wireless telegraph apparatus on every ocean-going vessel is advocated by the United States weather bureau. At present forecasts are being furnished by the bureau to ships along the Atlantic coast and observations are being received from a number of trans-Atlantic liners.

More paved streets, better bridges and an efficient fire department are advocated by the two candidates for Salem mayor, George R. Rodgers and Judge W. C. Hubbard.

October 27, 1924
W. T. Barber, former prison guard, has been selected by Sheriff Oscar Bower as a deputy in his office.

A final warrant for \$550 yesterday was issued by the county to the Oregon Anti-saloon league for its services in assisting officers in contracting a score of still operators and bootleggers during the past seven months.

FARM UNION DANCE PLANS COMPLETED

BETHEL, Oct. 26 — Roy Marshand and J. G. Lauderback, committee, announce a Farmers' Union dance to be given at the Mackey hall Friday night, October 30. The Willamette Valley Boys' orchestra will furnish the music. This is to be a Halloween dance, with Halloween decorations, free servings of sweet cider, and the lunch will include home made pumpkin pie.

Mrs. L. W. Anderson and son, Leon of Ventura Calif., are the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Johnson. Mrs. Anderson is a sister of Mr. Johnson and grew up in this vicinity. She is making an extended visit among relatives and renewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. A. L. Sundborg accompanied her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Sundborg, on a motor trip to Mosier, Oregon, which was the home of the Sunday home family for many years. They had a delightful time visiting relatives and old friends. They crossed the river at Lyle and came down on the Washington side, stopping in Portland to visit Mr. John Huber and Mrs. E. H. Oberg, sister and niece of Mrs. Sundborg. Mrs. Sundborg's son Emil and his wife have been spending a holiday at Madras, Oregon, where Mr. Sundborg enjoyed a hunting trip. He shot a five point deer. They returned by the McKenzie Pass.

Scio Football Men Lose to Junction; Freshmen Are Feted

SCIO, Oct. 26 — Scio high school football boys went to Junction City and played Friday afternoon. The score was 15 to 9 in favor of the latter school. The sophomores gave the freshmen a big party Friday night. All the school and faculty was invited. Games occupied most of the evening, and refreshments were served. Scio high will have its regular carnival November 11. It is expected to be a big event.

LIQUID OR TABLETS
In 30 minutes, checks a Cold the Relieves a Headache or Neuralgia first day, and checks Malaria in three days. 666 Salve for Baby's Cold.

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