

The Oregon Statesman

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

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Insurance Company Investments

IN the halcyon days of speculation there was a growing scorn of the bond as a form of investment and increasing favor for common stock with its promise of unlimited profits. The fever spread to the insurance business and there were those enthusiasts who urged that the old bars be let down so insurance companies could graze in the green pastures of common stocks. A few of the Canadian companies did and are reported to have developed bad cases of cholera morbus because of the adventure. But the old line insurance companies, particularly the life insurance companies have weathered the storms better than most any financial organization.

Insurance companies are in an easier position than institutions like savings banks which have to be ready to pay upon reasonable notice, because insurance companies seldom have to sell their bonds to meet demands for cash in settlement of claims or demands for policy loans. Still they have had some losses in real estate mortgages both on city properties and farm lands, and some of the bonds they hold have defaulted. Suicides have increased the mortality rates slightly too. A few companies are announcing smaller dividends for 1932 than they have been paying. Even so, the fact remains that our life insurance companies are the strongest financial organizations we have.

It is interesting to see how these companies have invested their money. The Department of Commerce has prepared a table showing the division of investment of funds of these life companies, which is as follows:

Table of Assets

	(Millions \$)		Gain	Admitted Assets	
	July Dec. 1931	July Dec. 1930		July Dec. 1931	July Dec. 1930
Admitted Assets	15,978	14,135	13	5	42.7
Mortgage Loans	6,353	6,048	5	39.7	42.7
Farm Loans	1,635	1,591	+3.6	9.6	11.2
Govt. Bonds	1,213	1,053	15.1	7.5	7.4
Utility	1,662	1,319	26.0	10.4	9.3
Railroad	2,657	2,539	4.6	16.6	17.9
Loans to Policyholders	2,388	1,842	29.6	14.9	13.0

Mortgage loans are still the great favorite, with railroad bonds second. Utility bonds are fast increasing in favor and may before long pass the railroad bonds. Loans to policyholders have grown because of the demands of the times; though the companies hate to make these loans because they mean the impairment of the policyholders insurance protection.

Life insurance is a vast business; and probably conducted on the highest plane of ethics of any of our modern businesses, and with the greatest possible service and with remarkable success even in "hard times".

Changes in the Railroad World

ON the chessboard of railroadings three westerners move each one jump eastward. Fred E. Williamson, president of the Burlington, goes to the New York Central as president, succeeding Patrick T. Crowley who has resigned as of next Jan. 1st. The Burlington is jointly owned by the Northern Pacific and Great Northern, and its directors call to its presidency the dynamic Ralph Budd, who has headed the Great Northern for several years. To fill Budd's place, William P. Kenney of Seattle, who has served as vice president of the Great Northern and president of the Spokane, Portland and Seattle, which the G. N. owns jointly with the Northern Pacific, has been selected.

It is particularly significant to have the New York Central come west to the Burlington to pick its new president. Crowley grew up in the New York Central ranks, succeeding A. H. Smith, also Central trained, who was killed in a fall from a horse while riding in Central Park. Williamson has not been managing the Burlington long, for Hale Holden quit this road only a short time ago to accept a post with the Southern Pacific. The NYC board must have thought well of Williamson to leave their own organization and go clear out of their own territory to pick a man, though Williamson formerly worked for N. Y. C.

Running a railroad grows more difficult than ever. A railroad president used to be as inaccessible to the general public as the Grand Lama of Tibet. Nowadays he may walk in and solicit your next car of freight. Well, perhaps not quite so democratic as that, but he is no longer an autocrat on a pedestal. Between keeping up with the interstate commerce commission rules, keeping his bankers satisfied with interest on bonds and the stockholders off his back, and satisfying the demands of employes, shippers and chambers of commerce a railroad president lead a hard life. It is worse than being a football coach at Eugene.

There are signs that railroad men are waking up. There has been a lot of dry rot, a lot of inertia in railroad management which shows up when sharp competition has come. The railroad presidents who will succeed now must be those who can shake dry bones into life and be better salesmen of railway service to the public. Williamson, Budd and Kenney have shown their skill. The Northwest which has known Kenney and Budd particularly, is delighted with their promotions and has every confidence that they will make good in their new capacities.

Hulet's Proposals of Reform

GRANGEMASTER HULET of Oregon is attending the national grange convention at Madison, Wisconsin, and announces he has a series of resolutions to present as coming from Oregon. One asks the national grange to move toward abolition of the farm board and restriction of its further use of money from the federal treasury. A sensible resolution, but we wonder how far it will get. The old law of supply and demand is working and succeeding where the farm board failed. With a little more price progress the need for the farm board will be over with. It has bungled so seriously and proved so costly to the country the grange may well take the lead in getting it abolished. It is so rare however that a government board once established ever gets off the payroll that we fear Brother Hulet will have quite a job before the farm board gets thrown in the ashcan.

A second resolution which is being urged by the master of the Oregon grange calls for a constitutional amendment so congress would conscript money as well as men in time of war. This is similar to other resolutions which various

Child Hygiene

Oregon State Board of Health
For a long time the welfare of children was apparently neglected. But there are instances of an early recognition of the importance of the child. Socrates in his appeal to the senate asked: "Are you not risking the greatest of your possessions? For children are your riches, and upon their training for well or ill depends the whole order of their father's house."

Yet it is only within the past 50 years that we have been concerned with child health and protection. "The children are the army with which we march to progress" is a statement made by Herbert Hoover before he became president of the United States.

Child hygiene is the most significant and important part of the public health program. Childhood is the time to build a lasting foundation for health. Modern child hygiene embraces all known methods for health promotion and disease prevention.

Child hygiene begins with the saying of the health and lives of mothers. The development of the fetus is absolutely dependent upon the mother for its own welfare.

The expectant mother should consult a capable doctor as early in pregnancy as possible. He will give her a complete examination and outline her proper daily routine. He will warn her of possible signs of danger, which, if recognized in time may prevent damage to herself and to her unborn child. Monthly letters of advice are sent to all mothers who make application to the state board of health. "Infant Care" contains specific directions in regard to the proper care of babies and can be had on application to this department.

When the child begins to walk it leaves babyhood behind and becomes what is known as the preschool child. The age between two and six is one that is frequently neglected. This is the most important period in the life of the child. In it, habits good or bad are formed which influence the later years; in it, slight physical defects and nutritional disorders have their origin which, if unchecked will mark or arrest future mental and physical development.

Parents should systematically assure the child of excellent health throughout the pre-school period. The child should have a medical and dental examination at least once a year and all defects should be remedied. The child ready to enter school should be fit in every way.

Yesterdays

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

November 12, 1906

NEW YORK—Dinner parties in balloons a mile above the clouds is the proposal of the Aero Club of America. Balloons may be chartered for from \$25 to \$50.

W. H. Brown, while crossing from the Chicago store north across Court street, was struck by a delivery team. The wagon tongue caught him in the ribs, knocking him to the ground. He believed to have suffered several broken ribs.

"Peck's Bad Boy," said to be a triumph of laughable drama, will be presented at the Grand Opera house tomorrow night.

November 13, 1921

One of the bitterest political fights in the state in years is forecast as the result of the schism in the state board of control over the question of hiring as heads of the new state training school persons from outside the state.

WASHINGTON—Representatives of the world powers here for the disarmament conference yesterday were astounded at Secretary Hughes' proposal of a 10-year naval holiday and the scrapping of 66 capital ships.

Three Eves who led their husbands into trouble with the prohibition law were blamed in justice court yesterday by three Germain farmers. "I'll just impose a fine of \$125 upon each of you," said the justice of the peace.

Fullers Home From Trip to California

RICKREALL, Nov. 12.—Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller returned Tuesday night from a two-week trip to California, where they visited friends and toured the country, seeing some of California's many places of interest. They spent five days in Santa Cruz. While in San Francisco they took an excursion on the boat Golden Harvest, and were entertained by the captain. Mr. Fuller is a local business man.

bodies have adopted, including, we believe, departments of the American Legion. Certainly capital should be as much of a conscript as manhood; but it is not enough just to assert the principle. The real problem is how one is going to enforce the conscription of capital, which is so largely in the form of fixed investments of no value in war-making. Profit taxes may be the solution and congress now has the power to make these as high as it wants.

Then our grangemaster wants a federal law which would establish federal hospitals and medical service free for everyone, at the expense of the federal government. If we could only get it, like our electricity in the last campaign, "without cost to the taxpayers," then we might be for it; but since "at the expense of the federal government" simply means more taxes from the people, we don't, and do not believe that Ed Porter, W. A. Jones, Willard Stevenson, Henry Zorn, A. A. Geer and other Marion county grangers and taxpayers are ready to take on this load either. There is battle enough to get the county to put up a tiny \$8000 to keep the disease germs over in Linu county, to say nothing of free hospitals and free surgery. The Marion county farmers are groaning under free textbooks, free bus rides for high school students without adding free doctor bills via higher taxes.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON

STOP!

DRESS CHILDREN IN VIVID RED, GREEN OR ORANGE SO MOTORISTS CAN SEE THEM, ADVISES U. S. HOME EXTENSION BUREAU

THE WONDER RAY



ROBERT FARE, DUTCH GIGANT, THE DISCOVERY OF THE WONDER RAY WHICH KEEPS PERISHABLE FOODS FRESH FOR MANY MONTHS WITHOUT THE USE OF ICE



Tomorrow: The Rocket Bomb.

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

John Brown's son in Salem:

(Continuing from yesterday):

Quoting from the Hubbard book: "The men went back to bring up the horses, and they found Olliver full of laurel because the short-fringed posse allowed to escape whole. Branson's feet had been tied under the mule's belly, and his hands fastened behind his back. . . The party returned to the house, where the man's wife was found lying on the floor in a dead faint, the four little children frantic from fear." (They had a midnight dinner at the Branson home. Owen Brown being the chief cook. John Brown offered prayer. The body of Charles Dow was in an adjoining room. After the meal, John Brown ordered the Branson family and the body of Dow taken out to the Brown settlement, 10 miles away; for he knew the pro-slavery men would be back. They reached "Brownsville," (as the Brown settlement was called) at daylight. Resuming from the book.)

"After the news had been given, and the first greetings were over, the old man sought to repress the excess of exultation. "But how we made them scamp," said Salmon.

"Gently, my son! The issue is not the matter of you think, and before peace comes, Kansas, if not the entire country, will be baptized with blood!"

"What's that?" "Why look you, my children, all of you; what have we done tonight? We have resisted the power of the states! For the moment, through strategy, we have achieved a small victory but when men resist the law of the land and appeal to a Higher Law, they must fight, ay, must fling away their lives if necessary. Will you do that?"

"We will, we will!" "The answer came back clear and strong. Enthusiasm was in the air.

"Yes, my children—it is well that you should realize the situation. The entire country—the world is now looking to Kansas! Shall slavery exist or shall it not? Kansas must decide. If we make this a free state there will not be a slave in the United States five years from today. If we are defeated and Kansas remains as it is—a slave state—the question will sleep for a hundred years. We are doing God's work, and it is faster now than ever. The arms of all men and women who have worked 50 years for emancipation will go for naught! The whole question is focused right here and it is for us to deal with! The time is ripe—we have struck the first blow, and now we must fight!"

"The old man was standing—his voice was raised—his eyes flashed fire: 'We must fight!' he repeated.

"But they have gone—can't we go back to our work and live in peace?" asked Mrs. Branson. "No, we have only frightened a dozen men, and that just for a moment. They started to take your husband and they will do it yet if they can. We have only angered them, and I doubt not at this moment a force of 200 men is being collected to take him, and also to arrest as they rescued him. This force will be here within 24 hours, and we must put in all the anti-slavery neighbors, and stand by Branson though blood flows like water!"

Brown stepped to a bureau, opened a drawer, and took out a long, navy revolver. Countering a surprised question of the scared governor, Brown said, quoting the book:

"Yes, Mister Shannon, I have forgotten all rules of war—when the governor of Kansas talks of allowing a mob of ruffians to ravish women, and kill children, I forgot all rules of warfare. I intend to shoot you through the head with this pistol. . . Order your entire mob to go to their homes, or I will kill you, as sure as you stand here. . .

"Governor Shannon, at the dictation of John Brown, wrote this message: "Lawrence, Nov. 23d. 1858. To General Jones, commanding: Terms of peace fully agreed on. Order every Missourian, and every man in your command, to return home at once. Under no conditions must the property of free-state men be interfered with.

"MASQUERADE" By FAITH BALDWIN

Leaving Hawaii shortly after her father's death, young and beautiful Fanchon Meredith goes to San Francisco, where she meets and loves a handsome man named Tony. Fanchon is shocked to learn that Tony is a racketeer, implicated in a recent murder. She, too, is now wanted. Fanchon escapes in an airplane under the name of "Smith." Evelyn Howard whom she had met on the boat coming from Hawaii, is aboard. Evelyn is enroute to New York to live with her aunt, the wealthy Mrs. Carstairs, whom she has never met. After Fanchon confides in Evelyn, the plane crashes and Fanchon is the only survivor. She decides to escape Tony and the past and start life anew by masquerading as Evelyn.



She marveled at the depths to which she had sunk.

Fanchon was carried, sitting on the clasped hands of two of the men. They reached the cars and the ambulance. Fanchon was put into a car and taken to the home of one of the farmers. There she was questioned again. She gave steadily, tersely, the names of the pilot and of Mr. Eames. The name of the air company, which would be informed at once, which would inform the relatives of the dead. She said again Miss Smith. . . and added that as far as she knew, the other girl had no people to claim her. To claim the body.

"She told you nothing of herself?" asked Doctor Warren. "Just that she had no relatives and was going to New York to look for work. She had been working," said Fanchon, steadily, "in San Francisco and had saved for the trip. I think her home was in San Francisco. In some lodging house." "I see. Poor girl!" said the doctor.

She was, he added, still breathing. A transfusion had been arranged for at the hospital. But there was very little chance. "Any?" breathed Fanchon. She hated herself. . . for fearing that the other girl might live. She marveled at the depths to which she had sunk, the lies to which she had committed herself.

"If she does not live," said the doctor gravely, "it will be better for her. . ."

"You mean?" whispered Fanchon, only half understanding. "I touched his head significantly. "And your people?" he asked, "we must wire them immediately."

She opened Evelyn's bag. She took from it the card with Mrs. Carstairs' address on it. "My aunt," she said. "If you will write to this name and address," she asked. . . "and say I am safe and am coming on by train. When can I leave Doctor Warren?"

"Do you feel strong enough to go alone?" he asked her. "Won't you wait until your people come for you?" Fanchon shook her head. "No, I must," she said, "get home as quickly as I can."

"I understand. There is a train to New York tomorrow morning. You will stay here quietly until the Lawsons until then. They will see to everything," said the doctor.

He left her in the capable hands of the kindly farmer's wife and returned some hours later to make sure she had suffered no great ill from exposure. The airplane company had wired, he told her, and the relatives of McKenna Shannon, Governor."

(Continued tomorrow.)

New Views

Statesman reporters yesterday asked this question: "Are you at all superstitious? Do you fear Friday, the 13th?" Claude R. Lucas, journalist: "Not a bit. Absolutely not. I am a fatalist. I never worry until a thing comes up and then it's too late to worry."

G. M. Inman, attorney: "No, I don't fear Friday the 13th. I am not at all superstitious."

"Pat" Emmens, attorney: "No, I am not superstitious. Never wore a rabbit's foot about my neck when I played football, or anything like that."

Wilfred Detering, student: "Me superstitious? Me? I should say not!"

Bernice Matthes, waitress: "No, I'm not superstitious. I don't fear Friday, the 13th."

Laura Rokon, stenographer: "I think if you believe in it, something will happen. I haven't seen it to fall yet. Tomorrow I'll be careful when I cross the streets."

Daily Thought

"Education—the soul of a republic." —John Hay.

Adams is Armistice Speaker at Chemawa

Chemawa, Nov. 12.—In observation of Armistice, the following program was presented at the school auditorium at 10:30 Wednesday morning: Professional march, orchestra; Star Spangled Banner, student body; Over There, Student Body; Long, Long Trail, student body; Patriotic address, O. D. Adams of the State Department of Vocational Education, Salem; Keep the Home Fires Burning, student body; taps, George W. Bent; recessional march, orchestra.

on, the pilot, of the steward and mechanic as well as the Eames relations would be on to claim the bodies. "You were right about Miss Smith," he said. "No one has any record of her. Her passage was booked through an agent who does not know the name of the person booking it."

Tony had left the city then, thought Fanchon. It would be some time before he learned of the accident. It would, of course be in the papers. But he might be where papers were not to be had. In the morning she left for New York. She left with Doctor Warren more than enough money to take care of. . . "Miss Smith."

"Not," said the doctor, sadly, "that it will be needed. It is impossible that she live through the day," he said.

He took Fanchon's address. . . in care of Mrs. Carstairs. And on her arrival at the depot to await the train, which would be flagged for her, she was given a wire by the station agent. "Immeasurably happy and grateful for your escape. Will meet you, Pennsylvania station. All my love, Aunt Jennie."

There was no going back. In the drawing room which she had engaged, Fanchon, in a borrowed coat and hat, sat staring out of the windows, listening to the beat of the wheels along the shining tracks. . . impostor, they said to her, impostor, impostor.

But she argued that, in a sense she was doing no real harm. Jennie Carstairs had never known Evelyn Howard. She could, therefore, never have loved her. The girl was literally nothing to her, save someone of her blood to whom she owed a belated duty. If Fanchon took her place, Fanchon would, she vowed, live up to it; she would give back value received, for affection and duty in return. And when time had passed and there was no longer any danger, she would go quietly away and never bother anyone again. It was not on the cards that Evelyn would live.

She thought of Evelyn dying, with no one of her own about her, and her heart constricted with an agony of shame and terror and self loathing. But she had spoken, or rather, she had kept silent. It was too late. . . too late. Evelyn would die, without re-

covering consciousness. Jennie Carstairs would be spared much unhappiness and self reproach; and she, Fanchon, would find, for a little time, at least, a measure of safety and peace.

She opened Evelyn's big, flat, roomy handbag, stained with rain and with Fanchon's own blood. There were letters in it. From Mrs. Carstairs. Long letters, written in a vital, nervous sort of hand. There was money. There were the photographs of Evelyn's parents; there were snapshots of Fanchon though, the place in which Evelyn must have last lived and called home. There were also snapshots of the school in Honolulu and the one in San Francisco.

It would not be hard. It would be more or less natural that Evelyn would not speak much or often of her mother and father to the people who had cast them out. As far as Hawaii went, Fanchon was on perfectly safe ground there. She studied the letters, the photographs.

Suddenly a thought reached her, stopped her heart for an instant. Evelyn must have written her aunt. It was beyond conception that her hand and Fanchon's should be alike. Fanchon fixed that fact firmly in her mind. She must remember.

She remembered something else, with an effort. Remembered that among the small pieces of luggage Evelyn had brought on a plane had been a little portable typewriter. It was quite within reason that her letters to Mrs. Carstairs had been written on the machine. If so, so much the better.

She thought of the meeting that lay ahead of her. She longed for it, and yet shrank from it. But no great display of affection on her part nor on the part of Mrs. Carstairs would be necessary or even reasonable. For they had never known one another.

Yes, Jennie Carstairs' wire had been affectionate in the extreme. Due, thought Fanchon, logically, to the situation, to the tremendous peril in which she knew her niece had been placed. It was natural enough. Natural, too, that she would not ask Evelyn to talk much of the accident. (To be continued.)



Functions of Agent in Trust matters

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- Manage property—real and personal.
- Take charge of mortgages, or other investments.
- Execute all escrow agreements.
- Care for the estate of a minor or incapacitated person.

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The United States National Bank
Salem Oregon