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

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### Taxes Without Brains

THE following news story appeared in the university daily, the Oregon Emerald, on Friday:

The hopes of the house managers that the fraternity tax burden would be greatly lightened fell to a low ebb on closer analysis," Lloyd Sherrill, manager of the Oregon Union and past president of the house managers' association, said last night in commenting on the story which appeared in yesterday's Em-

"Fraternities will still pay excessive premiums for the privflege of providing unit dormitories for the state," he declared, "until some kind, understanding, and powerful person sees fit to give them relief.

'If it is true that a reduction of 10 per cent is allowed all residents of Eugene, representing to the fraternities a decrease of that amount on the \$21.06 paid per affiliated person annually, then we are benefited a little at least."

Total city, county, and state taxes paid by fraternities during 1930 amounted to \$23.565.70. This figure includes only the 32 houses which partially own the buildings which they occupy, reducing the number of students actually bearing this tax burden to 1118.

Even though the tax cut actually was accomplished, it would not be applicable until 1932 taxes were due in 1933. "Students would not object to paying for value received," Sherrill concluded, "but what is their return when a group pays

\$250 annually for the upkeep of a junior high school?" This is a rare combination of ignorance and audacity. Ignorance because most every one except university students knows that the elimination of the state property tax is on the stairs, whom she never saw. The 1931 tax payable in 1932, and not the 1932 tax, payable in plane crashes and Fanchon is the tell us everything — now — as before. Her listeners, Jennie Car-

Here is a rare gem from Mr. Sherrill: "Fraternities will the Carstairs home as "Evelyn". still pay excessive premiums for the privilege of providing A strong bond of affection grows herself on her knees beside that passion. unit dormitories for the state". In other words this young between Mrs. Carstairs and her gentleman is not satisfied with the state's providing campus is at first antagonistic because of knuckles were white. She leaned the The solid wood and metal of and buildings and laboratories and libraries and hiring pro- his cousin's" Hawaiian escapades against the desk. She said: fessors and coaches. He thinks the fraternity men are being and her self-righteous attitude cheated out of something due them because the state doesn't | when her mother offered aid, but

provide living quarters for them. Now we know something of fraternities. The frats and After a happy summer at South- left Hawaii for San Francisco, bound her arm with Evelyn's remedy. Turning off the help ap- John Brown's sons to take up Now we know something of fraternities. The frats and after a happy summer at South-left Hawaii for San Francisco, bound her arm with Evelyn's pears to be about the limit of handkerchief. Of her belief that pears to be about the limit of kansas on the raw prairie that hut in New York Collin, though how she had met Tony—in the Evelyn had died. Of her frantic human intelligence when a company to the limit of kansas on the raw prairie that hut in New York Collin, though how she had met Tony—in the Evelyn had died. Of her frantic human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that human intelligence when a company to the colline that the c Eugene, far more elegant than the homes of 95% of the but in New York, Collin, though How she had met Tony-in the Evelyn had died. Of her frantic human intelligence when a members. They were under no compulsion to do this. There realizing their relationship is a library. How she had gone on escape toward help and freedom. have always been adequate facilities either in dormitories his love. Fanchon cannot acknowl- tically, as an inexperienced girl her lapse into unconsciousness. Of or in private residences for housing students. But the ambi- edge hers without revealing her cares and how she had found the name on the handkerchief, the tion for social prestige and the competition between the identity. Later, Tony locates Fan- out who he was and what was his name by which the strangers varying combinations of Greek letters have led the young choh and informs her that Evelyn things to saddle themselves with enormous debts in order to He threatens to expose Fanchon keep up social front by living in grand houses.

But the prize for crass selfishness and for sheer dumbness goes to Mr. Sherrill when he says: "Students would not calls at the Carstairs home and object to paying for value received, but what is their return when a group pays \$250 annually for the upkeep of a of him. Fanchon has no alterna-

junior high school? What indeed? And what is our return for paying \$250 for the upkeep of the university? Why should the papas and mammas of junior high students be taxed to support the university and college and normal schools, including in Mr. Sherrill's opinion, spacious and beautiful "unit dormitories" for residence? When we read interviews with university men with the mental cramps of Mr. Sherrill we wonder too why the citizens are taxed to support higher institutions of learn-

### With Reservations

THIS editor acknowledges receipt of an invitation to the first annual "State House Stag". Although it is the first of its kind its sponsors are hopeful of its longevity because they dub it an annual. It may prove to be strictly an annual, not a perennial. We are advised in the invitation to phone 4171 "so we can make proper reservations". We are not sure about that. Considering the company and all, it may be rowful love and admiration. But discreet for us to make the "reservations".

The event has been planned for two years, so it is stated. With that long to age, the affair ought to be a wow. The ostensible purpose is to make the state officials acquainted with one another. As we have listened to them they know all Fanchon Meredith.' about every one else; and if they proceed to tell it,-well no reporters are allowed. We do not know what the rules are, whether it is catch as catch can, or marquis of Queensbury.

We are adjured to "come and see the lion and the lamb lying together (and to each other)". It isn't necessary to go ment. Then the amezement reto this party just to see that; take in a board of control turned. He darted a look at Tony. meeting and see Holman and Loss in action. This stag dinner can't beat the last campaign in slaying the thousands with the jawbone of bullfrogs.

Will this stag dinner be the occasion for awarding the prizes in this Apollo contest we have been reading about? All the state house johngilberts will be there, so the question of male beauty might as well be decided that night as stepped forward. She put her any time and the appropriate apple core given to the win- hands on Tony. She loathed didn't wait ner. For further information about this first annual we will have to refer you to our own feature column "Under the Dumb", both before and after.

P. S. Dial 4-1-7-1; "Please make 'proper' reservations

We heard of a proposal that the city council would raise the chon followed closely, turning on health budget to \$8000 if the governing board of the health de- the lights as she went. In the big ling ordeal, somehow got into a and possibly with friends whose partment would "cut salaries". Considering that the city council booklined room Collin indicated a has jealously refused to "cut salaries" the proposal seems incongru-The health department will be forced to retrench through looking at Fanchon: less of the Commonwealth fund subsidy even if the tax bodies make the same appropriations. The issue is squarely up to the council and the county budget committee. Either the city and county want this call Jameson." health service or they do not. It has been here long enough to demonstrate in actual figures reduction of death rate and reduction in cases of contagious diseases. But if the governing bodies want streets, roads, fire protection, and other "essentials" and don't want health protection, then all they have to do is use the axe. Considered strictly as health insurance the amount being paid for the health service is about the best money we spend, but we are getting weary of having to fight for it as though the health department was a beggar or a thief.

The rubbernecks who follow fires may learn a lesson from the Berkeley fire Thursday night when more than 50 persons were injured. Most of them were spectators. It was chiefly a residential fire and had nearly been extinguished when the roof was blown off by a gas explosion. There is always something spectacular about a fire, but in cities the job of fighting it should

A lot of fellows wished they were Tuske when they read of the "medicine" he got to take.

ity" tilt Saturday.

We wonder how much the unemployed lost on Portland's "char-

"What do you think of the idea of giving Tusko 10 galions of moonshine "This was the question asked yesterday by Statesman

Harry Plant, former owner of the beast: "Good stuff! Only they ought to give it to me. Ha! Ha! I think that's a lot of bologney, don't you?"

Captain William, central fire station: "Well, I wouldn't care for it myself. I wonder if there was really anything to that?"

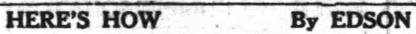
Dave Pugh, engineer: "A · lot of people wish they were an ele-

David Dunn, insurance salesman: "I think Tusko's a great fellow and the idea all right. Oregon's a great country, too. If people would start thinking right and believing in this state, we'd get over depression."

Mrs. Monroe Gilbert, business woman: "I think it was an act of

### Daily Thought

We are made for cooperation. like feet, like hands, like eyelids, like the rows of the upper and lower teeth. To ac' against one another then is contrary to nature, and it is acting against one another to be vexed and turn away."-Marcus Aurelius.





Tuesday: "Growing Whiskers While you Watch."

SYNOPSIS committed by her sweetheart, child. "Tony" Fanchon did not know he was a gunman. She escapes by low. airplane under the name of "Smith". Aboar: is Evelyn Howa voyage from Hawaii, Evelyn is Only a vast bewilderment. She going to New York to live with said: her aunt, the wealthy Mrs. Car-Tony and the past, she goes to ly?" "niece". Collin Carstairs, the son, unless she introduces him to Mrs.

is alive, but has lost her memory. Carstairs as "Cesare Gilli". He is accepted by Mrs. Carstairs and Collin although they are skeptical tive but to agree to Tony's demands that she induce Mrs. Carstairs to wear her emeralds to the Van Suydam ball. Tony wears a Romeo costume similar to Collin's. On the way to the ball, Collin and Fanchon profess their love. Fanchon slips away and returns home with Tony. The latter stays on the terrace awaiting an opportunity to steal the lewels. Fanchon frustrates Tony's plans and has Mrs. Carstairs summon

identity. CHAPTER XXVII 'What truth?" asked Mrs. Carstairs quietly. She spoke, reaching for her robe and slippers. Her

Collin, Tony reveals Fanchon's

face had aged terribly but her voice was low and her expression had not changed. Fanchon's heart went out to her on a wave of sorshe dared not look at Collin again as she answered.

"The truth about myself. He is quite right. I am not your nice. I

"Not-Evelyn," gasped Collin. Had she looked at him then she would have seen that a flash of most incredulous joy swept over his face, blotting out the amazewho, hands still high, leaned against-the dresser.

Tony smiled evilly. Nothing was apparent in Collin's face now but sheer male anger. "I'm getting rather tired

this position," said Tony blandly. "Wait a moment." Fanchon touching him-tonight. But she felt in his overcoat pocket, she took out a wicked looking gun, and kept it in her hand. "Now," she said to Collin,

Tony went first, prodded Collin's revolver in his ribs. Fanstraight chair. He said, briefly, "Strong cord in the desk draw-

"take him in the library."

er. Get it for me, will you? And "No." she said, "better not, If you'll do what is necessary-I'll -I'll keep him covered, I promise," she said bitterly as she saw the look of mingled distrust and

question in Collin's eyes.

By the time Jennie joined them it had been done. Tony sat, as easily as possible, on the straight backed chair, his hands and arms tied behind him, his legs lashed chair opposite, the gun steady. white face. Only her lips lived.

Jennie came in, and sat down by Collin He gave her a resassuring glance. If you are not Evelyn Howard,"

asked Jennie, evenly, of Fanchon, "where is she?" "I thought," said Fanchon, as

Lovely Fancton Meredith is the accident. But he"-she indi- height, of the photograph taken wanted by the San Francisco po- cated Tony-"says she is not. of them together on the boat. She lice in connection with a murder That she is with him. Mentally, a spoke of telling Evelyn her own

Jennie said, "Wait," Her lips shook. She turned to Fanchon. ard, whom Fanchon had met on There was no anger in her eyes.

"My God!" exclaimed Collin,

"I-we loved you very much. only survivor. To get away from briefly as possible—as truthful-

> Fanchon had an impulse to cast still, waiting figure. She clenched her hands on the desk. The

Fanchon's sincerity overcomes monotone. The entire story. Who Evelyn's handbag before the his objections. They fall in love. she was. How and why she had crash. Of how, afterwards, she barrier, cannot resist professing seeing him, caring for him roman- Of the men whom she met and means of livlihood.

A lethal business. How there resolve. had been a murder; and headlines in the papers. How she had been hunted by police and press and how Tony, learning of a vacancy in the chartered plane, had given her money, and had reserved her name of Miss Smith. And how name and credentials, she had

told her, she spoke, in dry phrases | dead confirmed by them. of her own envy and despair, of

evenly, "that she was dead. In | their likeness in coloring and little hotel, and briefly of how Evelyn had refused help saying her aunt could not "afford" to help. "She was quite right, of course," said Fanchon at that point. She told of the second roughened and was dark with horstairs and her son, shuddered with her. And Jennie's eyes were

soft with an understanding com-

Fanchon Want on doggedly. steadily. She was swaying a litthe great modern desk was some called her, and of her dangerous

She told them of what the docher mad and desperate desire to them think Evelyn "Miss Smith". flight passage for her under the And of how, armed with Evelyn's here again she had encountered come on to New York, meeting the reporters on the way and hearing She spoke of all Evelyn had her belief that the other girl was

## Humanity is Very Interesting; Sense of Humor is Great Boon

By D. H. Talmadge, Sage of Salem

Some of us get along better with everybody than with everything, and some of us get along better with everything than with everybody, Humanity is very interesting, as the Missouri schoolboy said of mules.

Clep Topp, who is in favor of

the repeal of the prohibition amendment, tells me he assisted in carrying home an unconscious am not Evelya Howard. I am neighbor one day recently. The neighbor had been, it appears, drinking something erroneously termed whisky for the purpose of giving himself courage to have a tooth pulled and had over-calculated or something. The neighbor's wife met the party at the door. "Lay him out in the barn," she ordered, "Looks like prohibition is a failure," said Clep to her. "Whether it is or whether it ain't," she snapped, "I'm for it." There was the making of a right smart argument, Clep says, but he was in a kind of a hurry, so he

> prohibition is a success, the average hard drink of the present day is not what it should be. Lunt was having a tooth pulled!

she had a way of putting things, timer! Don't be a goose! We sponsored by municipalities. that lady-"Roll round, strange shall be nothing more than memoyears; swift seasons come and ries ourselves some day, and they go," or we may say flatly that it will be sweeter ones if we refrain beats beck how time flies. The from saddening the present with statements differ little in vital im- selfish lamentations."



C. H. TALMADGE port. But you have perhaps An opinion seems prevalent in noticed that there are intervals, expert circles that whether or not very brief intervals, when time appears to rest. And it is on days by Arthur Stringer? like Thanksgiving and Christmas, Grubb, who took a drink or two which are days of family festival population attributes the two reto help him through a tooth-pul- and of rejoicing with one another. photographic studio across the blood is not our blood but whom hall from the dentist's office and the years have endeared to us, had his picture taken. The photo- that these intervals make their rapher finished a dozen of the semblance, known. We gather pictures and sent them to Mrs. about the table and later about Grubb by parcel post. Also he the fire, more particularly we such a time, or does he cease to mailed a bill, which Mrs. Grubb older ones, who, after all, are the think? paid. She says it is the only pic- only ones to whom the flight of ture Lunt ever had taken that time means anything of moment, looks exactly like him. And Lunt and it is very pleasant, Only, for had it taken while he thought he some reason, we have a way at such times of becoming suddenly silent. We fall under an abstrac-Writers-poets for the most part | tion of mind that we did not know -have had many things to say in other days, and in these in- thinking in millions, and acting, to the rungs. Collin sat in an easy about the flight of time. All of stances we sometimes catch one owing to necessity, in bunches of us, writers or what not, have ob- another at it, and our eyes and Fanchon, in her plain tweed served the steadiness and the our hands meet for an instant and frock, stood against the desk. Her ever - increasing swiftness our lips tremble back into a smile, of the flight of time. We which means, if its meaning may sas cities were "graduated" from

One of the ha-ha chaps who make puns, which they laugh at themselves whether you like it or not told me during the late cool map that he was living a fuel life. Whether he intended a pun or "full" or "fool" I dunno. Anyhow, it was somewhat depressing. The fuel question is not a fit subject for jokes,

Still, I reckon we should be grateful for a sense of humor, regardless of the form it takes, and there is something worse than puns. A few minutes after the human convulsion had acquitted himself of the "fuel life" gem I heard a may say in front of one of the pool palaces, "Well, I ain't never been in a breadline yet." And another man called to him, Kansas and Missouri troubles and 'There's plenty of time, mister." thought, that man, that he'd. was one of the causes hastening streets, giving a long to be repulled a classic. I heard no other civil war-and thus sketching the membered defiance to the old-time laughs. Depressing as it may have been, the punster's stuff had a more cheerful ring.

Heaven knows the world needs last week, and he made quite a grotesque fall, too, in sight of a number of spectators. But-would you believe it?—nobody laughed, ing large circulation in which he And folks are sitting through the says: most disheartening of picture plays without a titter.

The dumps-that's what we're in. The tune-ins on Amos and Andy, I'm told, have dropped off fifty percent the country over, and folks are frankly sniveling over the comie strips in the newspapers. Why? (Not a big word, but it has probably started more talk, covering the entire line from grunts to sermons, than any other word in the language

A Salem man tells me there is story, that stop overnight in the no depression, that the country and pretty much the whole world is in a mental panic without adequate reason, and another manno less a personage than Charles Schwab of Bethlehem steel, talkflight; of the accident. Her voice ing from the screen at one of the local theaters-says there is no Somehow, we still do. Will you ror. She had not spoken of this use in trying to deceive ourselves; a depression exists and it is real and serious. It is like everything else. Individual reaction to conditions is one thing or another, according to the nature of the in- more on the whereabouts of the dividual.

It doesn't seem so difficult to support. She leaned against it understand why "depressions" She told them, low almost in a gratefully. She told of holding come in human affairs. But such conditions aren't so easy to He was one of the first four of person who sent the card. remedy is required.

A credit sustained by unearned wealth is pretty certain, sooner or later, to have something disastrous happen to it. And when the Ferry .. inévitable smash comes, sometor had said, that Evelyn could body mentions it in the newspanot live; and how, therefore, in pers. and fifty millions of people, more or less, take their savings bury the dead past, she had let out of circulation, throw the hired man into the alley, withdraw the sackcloth from the bureau drawer, prepare a hod of ashes, and lift up their voices in a lugubrious howl. Which is all wrong. But what can be done about it?

> I like to think we are becoming wiser, one generation after another. At any rate, we are doing the best we can, with the facilities at hand, as the man in the desert said when he took a bath in a can of tomatoes.

Hi Higgs, up the valley, is reading a book on the ultimate destiny of the human race. After he has read it and has pondered a while, he'll be chugging to Salem - year when the republicans put in the old model T' and then we'll know what to expect, or at least to tell the children what to look for in the years to come. In the meantime, we cravers for light will be compelled to bolster our drooping spirits (it's odd about my spirits-they won't droop) with wisecrackers and vague theories as heretofore.

Honestly though, putting aside all levity, conditions will be better presently. You may be sure of it. They must be. And what must be,

Service to our fellows. Great! But, dear Tender Heart, water to the thirsty can't be carried in a

Queries

Isn't Elissa Landi a bit the best of the new crop of motion picture actresses? Are there any better stories for

light reading than those written

What percent of the sporting cent defeats of the Notre Dame football team to the absence of Knute Rockne?

who declares he loves to sit before a cheerful fire of a chilly night and think, really think at

Does the average individual.

Is "Street Scene" the strongest metion picture ever shown in Salem or is it only one of the four or five strongest?

Don't you think that much of what we call trouble is caused by the way we've gotten into of three or four dollars at a time?

Fifty police officers of 24 Kanmay say with Diana Mulock-and be put inte words, "Cheer up, old- a training school at Wichita,

> A mushroom found in Summit county, Ohlo, measured 54 inches across the top one way and 48 inches the other.

# BITS for BREAKFAST

The John Brown saga:

\* \* \* and ending with Wednesday, Nov. 18, there was a series on Salmon now. Brown, son of John Brown of Osawatomie. Salmon Brown and family lived in Salem for a con- of Salmon Brown, and among siderable period, up to the end of other things they held a big 1899; their residence here dating | meeting with speechifying and back to early or middle eighties. other hot-air exhibits in what was This series attempted to detail the life of Salmon Brown, as a diagonally across from the Maryoung man, while he was one of | ion hotelthe chief aids of his father in the raids, leading up to Harper's Fer-Then he laughed. He certainly ry, West Virginia, attack, which parade up Commercial and State history of the remarkble family and hard-shelled republicans, to that held the territory of Kansas, say nothing of the democrats who and defied the forces of the Unit- dated back to Andrew Jackson or ed States army.

\* \* \* cheering up. Actually, a man was deal of attention hereabouts and mings. Salmon was in a buggy, hit by an automobile in this town throughout the country. The Bits and there followed a very noisy man has a letter, under date of Procession, singing: Nov. 27, from R. G. Collier, editor of "Building Economy", Cleveland, Ohio a magazine hav-

"A week go I noticed in the Sunday Statesman an article by pep was not yet coined. you regarding John Brown, evidently one of a series. In The Statesman which arrived this morning I noticed what may be the conclusion of the series. I am | ideas-and generally gone them wondering if it would be asking one better-sometimes two or a too much of you were I to request you to send me tear sheets Brown, arch fiend of his day to of the editorial pages of the papers carrying the entire series? Whatever the charges may be I their children as a martyr to a shall be pleased to remit to you.

"I have been interested in this Brown family ever since, some 20 or more years ago, at Columbus, I met one of the sons, Jason, then nearly 80, who had come to the state fair to see Roy Knabenshue operate a cigar shaped dirigible just big enough to carry him. Jason, with one foot in the grave, was an enthusiast on aviation."

The letter has been turned over to the circulation department to comply with the request of Mr. Collier. The Bits man, as time may permit, expects to follow up this matter - with something members of the Salmon Brown family.

Jason, as the reader who followed the series will recall, was the second son of John Brown. came to be called "Brownsville", the four soon joined by Salmon. Jason was with the family throughout the Kansas troubles. and later in the Missouri slave raids. He was not at Harper's

The father of Mrs. N. D. Elliott, wife of the well known Salem printer, was a member of the party of John Brown in Kansas, when that armed band was operating in defiance of the United States government. Naturally, Mrs. Elliott took a great deal of interest in the SalmonBrown family while its members lived in Sa-

political conflicts while he lived n Salem, Circuit Judge L. H. Mca budget of \$40,000 a year. The John Dow as Mrs. Bouncer, who Bits man remembers, for he wrote runs a boarding house. that plank. And the amount was not exceeded by a large sum, if things all of which we want, and all of which cost money. 5 5 5

some others under different des- admitted.

ignations, were "of the reservation" that year, like they say of In the issues of this column the slick-ears or mavericks, or beginning with Tuesday, Nov. 10, "sons of wild jackasses" in the estate and house at Washington

They enlisted the fighting blood then known as the Turner block,

And they followed the oratorical fireworks with a torchlight Price's army, And that parade was headed by Salmon Brown, with This series has attracted a good his long beard and all the trim-

> "John Brown's body lies a-molddering in his grave, But his soul goes marching on." The old-time reader knows that was a fighting tune, and the marchers of 1898 put plenty ofpep into the singing; though the word

Time changes many things. The old parties have long since adopted all or most of the populist dozen better, or further. Old John millions of his countrymen, is regarded now by the majority of great cause. Had he succeeded at Harper's Ferry, possibly there would have been no Civil war. Other ways out might have been

Some one has sent by mail to the writer a post card on the reverse side of which is a scene at the grave of John Brown. The grave is shown at the side of an immense rock, the rock being marked with great letters, JOHN BROWN

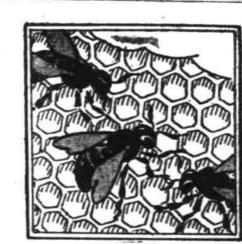
1859 The scene shows a party of tourists visiting the place, and underneath is the title, "John Brown's Grave, Adirondacks." The grave, as the reader no doubt recalls, is at North Elba. Essex county, New York, in the northeast section of that state. John Brown was hanged Dec. 2. 1859. The Bits man would be pleased to have the name of the

# Program in **Big Rivalry**

LABISH CENTER, Dec. 5-The men of the community will present their program in the community club rivalry contest Tuesday night, December 8, at the schoolhouse. The business session of the club will be in charge of H. E. Boehm, president, after which the following program will be presented: A blackface farce comedy, "Who Said Justice" with a cast as follows: A. Donald Dass, Salmon Brown did not escape Callem Mout, Mr. Dow; Vera Little, Arlo Pugh; Hercules Samson, George Dow; Alonzo Law, Fred Mahan remembers the campaign Pugh; Fertilizer Fergusson, Harof 1898 in Marion county. So does sy Boehm; Little Johnny Jones, Lon Waln, who was republican Frank Weinman; Bill Bluegum, candidate for sheriff: and espe- O. G. McClaughry; Peter Pizzicatcially is it vivid in the memory of ti, Harry Bennett; Henry Hard-Frank Durbin, who was elected shell, A. M. Boynton; Tom Thomsheriff, running on the demo- as and Farmer Farmer, Horace cratic ticket, and getting all the Bibby; Attorney Turner, Gus Harstray votes he could from other ris; Orchid Okra, Glen Wadley, parties and factions. That was the and Softy Simpson , W. R. Gwinn. A one-act play "Box and Cox" into their platform a plank will be presented by Delbert Bibpledging to run Marion county on by as Box, Jim Sewell as Cox, and

The program also includes a reading by W. R. Daugherty, voat all. Think of that, in compar- cal numbers by W. R. Gwinn, and ison with the present. But Mar- music by a seven-piece orchestra, ion county has grown, and we live whose personnel includes Kenneth in an age of automobiles, good and Melvin Van Cleave, Ronald roads and many other good Stephens and Nile Dow of North Howell and Erwin Dow and Willard Hornschuch of this place.

R. J. Ambos, a representative The populists, yclept middle of a utensil company, will give a of-the-roaders, called also less health program at the Labish Cencomplimentary names by those ter schoolhouse Thursday, Decemwho did not like their program, ber 10, at 8 p. m. The public is the free silver republicans, and invited, but children will not be



## Be Like the BEE-

Provide for Future Needs

ATURALLY, the bee's never heard of Prosperity. He just goes ahead. storing honey for the future, and then making good use of honey when the need arises. It's fine to spend. But first you have to SAVE. Wise saving and wise spending are an unbeatable combination.

The FIRST NATIONAL BANK IN SALEM