

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

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From a Japanese Paper

THE Japanese consulate at Portland has sent us a rotogravure section of the Osaka Mainichi and the Tokyo Nichi Nichi. The type is in English and the news and pictures all relate to Japan in Manchuria. Among the articles are: "Causes of Manchurian affair in nutshell"; "Japan has made Manchuria oasis of peace in Lawless China; will keep it so"; "Why Manchuria should be independent", by a professor of the Imperial university; "Rights guaranteed by China in treaties but deliberately violated by her"; "Japan's forbearance alone permits insolent Chinese armed bandits to go about threatening defenseless Japanese nationals"; "Japan hard at work to enlighten world with real, uncolored facts on Manchuria."

There are numerous illustrations which remind one of the pictures published during the world war. Like the old atrocity stuff are pictures of some damaged railroad ties and rails and a Chinese gun and soldier's cap, given as "the evidence" of the Chinese raid which prompted the Japanese stroke of Sept. 18th. Other pictures show a bridge sagging from alleged Chinese destructiveness, leg irons found on Koreans who had been confined in jail by Chinese; damage done by Chinese bandits.

Much of the material is a forceful presentation of the provocation Japan had for self-protection. But the following suggests also the spirit of imperialism which is thinly veiled by the assertions of action in defense of Japanese nationals in Manchuria:

Manchuria may belong to China
But who took it back
From the Tsar?
Who sacrificed 200,000 heroes
That the map of the Far East
Should be what it is today?
Manchuria may belong to China
But not its prosperity
Peace and order
The nation which owns
Over 1,000 miles of railway
And is forced to protect it
With her own troops.
And has built for China
Four more trunk lines
Without getting back a cent
Of the money loaned
And has invested
More than \$2,000,000,000
In her own undertakings
And has fully a million subjects
Residing in the territory
Suffering from the world's
Misgovernment
Has a right to police
Manchuria
If there ever was a right
Of self-defence.

Why We Oppose Bond Issue

THE Statesman in 1930 favored the issuance of \$1,200,000 in bonds for acquiring the water system. We took this position because we believed that the city should own and operate its water system. We are still of that opinion.

However the first essential of success in the operation of a municipal plant is to hold down the capital investment to a point where it will not run behind.

The maximum capitalization which the Salem plant can safely stand is \$1,500,000. To issue bonds of \$2,500,000 would for a certainty result in an increase in water rates or an increase in taxes. Both are high enough now.

If it were necessary for the welfare of the city to invest \$2,500,000 in a water plant we would have to do it and bear the cost. But it is not necessary. An investment of \$1,500,000 will provide the city with the distributing system and with an abundant supply of water as fine as could be asked for.

The trouble with Salem water has not been its source but the lack of proper, modern scientific treatment of the water. With a rightly placed intake in the Willamette, a modern filter plant and modern chlorine-ammonia process treatment our water would be safe; good to the taste, free from color or odor. Chemically the Willamette water is excellent, being soft and free from any chemicals harmful to the body, to industries, etc.

So far as "mountain water" is concerned, it would be folly to call the Little North Santiam "mountain water" in the sense that is pure water. Tests have shown that water to be polluted. It would require chlorination. A filter would be necessary at least at certain seasons of the year, and the engineer's estimates make no allowance for a filter plant. One important point against the Little Fork is its small size. In low water it runs only 27 second feet, compared with 3,000 second feet for the Willamette at Salem. This means that such a small stream is more easily contaminated. It means also that there is grave danger of the stream flow being inadequate for the city's supply, which would force going over to the main Santiam or else coming back to the Willamette.

The Statesman is not willing to vote \$2,500,000 into the hands of the city council for expenditure. As surely as it is voted it will be spent. We urge the people to vote NO on the proposal to issue this amount of bonds. If it is defeated and another proposition is submitted calling for authorizing bonds up to \$1,500,000 we would support such a proposition as our belief in the wisdom of owning and operating this water system continues unshaken.

On the preference ballot for source of water supply we urge the voters to express themselves in favor of the Willamette. Scientific studies have shown the river at a point just above Salem remarkably free from contamination, requiring treatment to be sure, but after proper treatment excellent water. The water is here in abundance, without a costly pipe line to bring it to the city.

We hear much about the "psychological" effect of "mountain water", and its "advertising value". All that Salem needs is good water; it can get it without spending a

Yesterdays

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

December 12, 1906
WASHINGTON.—The question of Senator Reed Smoot's right to a seat in the senate was discussed by Senator Burroughs yesterday in the senate for two hours. The question arose because of Senator Smoot's connection with the governing body of the Mormon church.

Theft of a card of combs valued at \$2 from a department store brought a new convict to the state penitentiary yesterday. For the crime, he was sentenced to serve one year.

Because a fierce snow storm is raging in the Siskiyou mountains, all Southern Pacific trains are late.

December 12, 1921
At a meeting of the Associated Charities of Salem yesterday, on account of the imperative need for immediate help to many families, it was decided to assess all organizations in the city 10 cents a member.

The constitutional 6 per cent tax limitation has been exceeded by the city in its 1922 budget by the sum of \$18,639.32, Bert W. Macy, former city attorney claims.

According to comments gathered yesterday, Salem Irishmen are for the most part pretty well satisfied with the treaty arranged between Great Britain and Ireland, creating the Irish Free state.

New Views

Yesterday Statesman reporters asked: "How do you think the \$2,500,000 water bond issue to be voted on next Tuesday will come out?"

S. M. Endicott: "I certainly hope it is defeated."

Dr. C. W. Davis, dentist: "I think the people will vote for it if they understand how it is worded."

C. L. Parmenter, carpenter: "I think they'll beat it. The papers are against it."

Dr. B. F. Pound, dentist: "I can't say that they will pass, but I think there is every reason that they should pass, regardless of all the publicity against them."

Ray Stumbo, theatre operator: "If people don't quit arguing about the kind of water system to have rather than taking the bond issue as the most important thing, the \$2,500,000 bond will be defeated."

William E. Moses, insurance broker: "I am afraid that it is too much and that it will not meet the people's sanction."

Daily Thought

"Life is a fragment, a moment between two eternities, influenced by all that has preceded and to influence all that follows. The only way to illumine it is by extent of view."—William Ellery Channing.

CAST OF GRADERS' OPERETTA IS GIVEN

JEFFERSON, Dec. 11.—The pupils of the Jefferson grade school will present an operetta, "Tommy Murphy's Christmas," during Christmas week. The cast of characters are:

John Green, Burton Thurston; Mrs. Reid, Doris Roland; Elise Roy (the twins), Pauline Seipp and Douglas Brown; Mr. Earl Stiles, Harvey Myers; Mrs. Ruth Stiles, Frances Weddler; Walter Worth, Emerson McClain; Lois Marcella, Geraldine Jones; Clara, Norma Lent; Alice, Eleanor Okrasinski; Anette, Frances Starr; Stella, Carol Lyons; Mr. Roger Simon, Leonard Marcum; Mr. Theodore Ruel, Jesse Myers; Patsy Murphy, Donna June Powell; Pitt, Vernon Bright; Puff, Carl Chalk; Puff, Bonny Terhune; Jack Frost, Francis Puff; Santa Claus, Keith Eppley; Kindness, Betty Terhune; Charity, Leonora Myers; Faith, Shirley Jones;

Hope, Beulah Wordley; Love, Grace Wordley; Tommy Murphy, Earl Marcum. The knomes and fairies: Dorothy Lent, Frances Paton; Douglas Starr, Shirley Roland; Sheila Roland, James H. Helen Hart, Patsy Parrie; Mickey Thurston, Jean Redmond; Shirley Pratt, Mary Paton, Ruth Terhune, and Norma Egbert.

More than 300,000 persons visited the new Chicago board of trade building during its first year of operation.

million dollars extra in a pipe line. The fact that the city has grown as rapidly as it had the past thirty years is proof that the "psychology" has had little to do with the matter. Here are the figures of growth:

Year	Population	Inc. over previous decade
1900	4,258	
1910	14,094	231.0%
1920	17,679	25.4%
1930	26,266	48.6%

These figures of growth belie hazy assertions of "advertising value" of so-called mountain water. We want to repeat our position so there may be no misunderstanding. We should like to see the city acquire the water system for a reasonable cost, operate the plant with a board of five competent business men, and leave to them and their engineers solution of such problems as location of filter plant, permanent source of water supply, experimenting with wells if thought advisable, etc. No bond issue should be authorized for more than \$1,500,000. We oppose the bond issue of \$2,500,000.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON



MAKING ITS OWN BALLAST
FROM EXHAUST GAS OF EACH POUND OF GASOLINE CONSUMED, A BUREAU OF STANDARDS DEVICE MAKES A POUND OF WATER. BY THIS MEANS DRIVERS WILL NOT HAVE TO RELEASE FUEL AS THEY CONSUME GAS.

Sunday: "Did you know Gandhi was an inventor?"
BITS for BREAKFAST
By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Jorys

(Continuing from yesterday.)
"It was considered something of a joke on Magone, being a bachelor, that no less than five times he was obliged to give the order to halt the train a day in account of the birth of a child. These were in the families of Mr. Watts, Nelson, one of the Knights and of Mr. Jory. This latter was the oldest child, a daughter, who was born on Burnt river. There was no regular medical attendance, but with such care as the women of the train could remember there was no difficulty.

"As the train proceeded westward, as in the case of all, it was broken up into several smaller companies of eight or 10 wagons each, these wishing to travel at about the same rate of speed going together, and the danger of Indians being considered small as they reached the Pacific slope. It was understood that the Nez Percés and their allies were friendly to the whites, as was indeed the case, and but for the friendship of these truly rare native Americans the scattered and weakened bands of immigrants might have been cut off. It must be understood that there was not a United States soldier stationed in Oregon until 1848. Even through the Cayuse troubles and the later Indian wars the Nez Percés have been unvarying friends of the whites. As to Indians, Captain Magone's company had very little to do.

"Some of the Kaws appeared early on the journey, and were great helpers. One of them was given by Mrs. Jory what she considered a generous piece of light bread, as he claimed that he was desperately hungry. But no sooner was this offered than he opened his blankets, showing a much larger piece of biscuits, which he intended as an object lesson of the size and kind of bread he wanted." (A couple of more incidents akin to this one were related by Mr. Jory. Resuming the text: "Another incident of somewhat similar import came to Mr. Jory's notice at Fort place on the South Plateau. The train was making a short stay for repairs. Sioux Indians in considerable numbers, with their ponies and half wolf dogs, were gathered about the fort. While one of the emigrants was greasing his wagon, the Indians, who were of Indians, the wagon hammer suddenly disappeared, an Indian was seen walking quickly away with his blanket drawn tightly about him. When about 50 yards off he was brought to a halt by a pursuing Indian, who was the owner. 'Bring back that wagon hammer!' Turning about the Indian denied the theft and opened and shook out his blanket in proof of his innocence, and then he returned to the wagon. He carried on. The owner, only half convinced, went to the place where the Indian stood, and found the hammer on the ground.

"The following shows one of the practical difficulties of company travel, and an intelligent conclusion reached by the emigrants. Douglas Starr, Captain Magone's train reached Scott's Bluff. It was found that the rate of travel was slow. The chief cause of the trouble was that some of the company who were bringing with them a considerable number of cattle were careless, or had committed their stock to irresponsible herders and allowed them to stray too far from camp, or to

fall out by the way, as many of them, being footsore, were much inclined to do; and so it happened that each morning when the time to start came much valuable time had to be wasted in hunting the missing stock.

"The captain's scheme for finding a remedy well illustrated his wisdom and resourcefulness. Calling the company together and laying the gravity of the situation before them, he invited each man who had a plan to the company, and all who approved the plan proposed were to come forward and stand with its author until counted—a majority vote being necessary to adopt any plan. When several plans had been successively rejected, Mr. Jory, who had the reputation of being the quietest man in the company, came forward and proposed a plan which met with hearty approval. The plan embraced the following provisions:

"First, each owner of stock must carefully count his animals in the evening on reaching camp before turning them to graze; second, he must bring into camp and count them again early each morning; third, if any cattle proved missing in the morning preceding the previous evening the company should be delayed in search for them. Thus the loss of time consequent upon searching at one camping place for stock that might have been missed for several days would be avoided.

"After a little friction, which spent its force in two or three days the plan was found to work admirably; and Mr. Jory, now 82 years old recalls with just pride the success of his first and only public address. This incident shows also the strong hold which the principle of majority rule had taken on the minds of the early pioneers, and its entire competency to deal with questions far more difficult than those encountered by military enterprises.

"As he heard that his father and brothers were on the way, being so informed by three young men that were hastening forward to camp on the Umatilla and wait for them. As for others on the road that year, Mr. Jory particularly recalls Seth Luelling, who passed and repassed many times, with his little nursery of grafted fruit trees.

"On the Umatilla Mr. Jory also met with Dr. Whitman. He remembers him as a plain man of medium size and direct manner and speech. The doctor had been with a party of immigrants about the time the Jorys were on the Dalles by the John Day, keeping along the foothills rather than taking the old route through the heavy sands along the Columbia. He also gave Mr. Jory the reactions, telling him that, with out very heavy grades this hill route would afford them abundant water and good grass, as well as avoiding the sands.

"The Jorys, the remainder of the family having now come up, and meeting Douglas Starr and his family at the Umatilla, came by this route to the Dalles. At this point they built flatboats, preferring to come down the Columbia rather than attempt the snow covered route over the Cascades. About 40 boats were built. The Dalles that year, from the pine trees along the shore of the Columbia."

(Continued and concluded tomorrow.)

MITCHELL VISITOR
BRUSH COLLEGE, Dec. 11 — Leo Mitchell of Portland is a guest since Thursday at the home of his sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. John Schneider of Brush College. Mr. Mitchell's son, Harold Mitchell also of Portland, is a patient at a Portland hospital where he is recovering from an operation. The family hope to have him at home for Christmas holidays.

"The Gay Bandit of the Border" By TOM GILL

SYNOPSIS
In the Mexican desert, a masked rider, his gun still warm, hides in the sheltering mesquite as the cavalry ride past. They stop beside the prostrate figure of a man. "Lopez!" they exclaim, and a shiver runs through the group. A jeering laugh bursts down from above, and gazing up they see the masked rider outlined against the sky. Across the border, a tall, handsome stranger arrives at Verdi Junction. His attention is drawn to an abandoned automobile.

CHAPTER II
Puzzled, the man walked down the road, noting with increasing wonder that no footprints led away from the car. He stopped before it, laid a casual hand on the hood, then drew back with a quick start of surprise. The radiator was hot! Once more he cast a rapid look about him, but the desert lay silent and empty beneath the slanting rays of the early sun.

Suddenly, apparently from beneath his feet a woman's voice was raised in mild resentment. "Where did I put that damned bolt this time?" the voice asked.

Then from beneath the car an arm appeared, followed, after a moment's silence, by a head of coppery hair. A scrambling, rustling in the sand, and now the man found himself looking down into a surprised face, generously smudged with oil and grease. A pair of wide violet eyes looked up at him, then the rest of the girl rolled from beneath the car and slowly arranged a badly wrinkled dress. She sat up. She considered him for a moment, then suddenly she smiled.

"You are Señor Radcliffe." It was a contagious smile, and the voice itself held just the trace of an accent.

He looked down at the smudged face. His eyes twinkled. "We have with us the village mind-reader." Rapidly she ran both hands through the thick waves of her hair, shaking out the sands that still clung. "That," she said, "was easy. I promised Don Bob to drive over and pick up my friend Ted Radcliffe. You're the only applicant. And I would have been here in good time, but—she looked accusingly at the car—"I am having one battle with the steering rod."

"Broken?"
"No, bent—knocked against a higher center in the rod. If I could just straighten that rod—" Again she looked up at him. "Here, anyone your size should be able to bend a crowbar. Come on under." And she disappeared beneath the car. Dropping to the ground, the man squirmed after her.

The sand was liberally strewn with bolts and nuts and assorted screws.
"You'll have enough parts left over for a radio set," he smiled.
"No, I won't. I've been through all this before. Look, can you straighten that thing?"
Turning on his back, Radcliffe raised both hands and with little effort bent the long rod.

"Hold it there," she commanded, and reached for a bolt. "You mustn't mind if I sprawl all over you." She dropped the bolt into place and clamped on a nut. A moment of breathless silence, then a long sigh. "Now it's easy. Can you reach over to the other side of me—there, just hold that bolt. And don't mind if I knock sand in your eyes. There! That's it." She began hammering industriously with her wrench, then caught the low rumble of his voice and stopped.

His car Tuesday near the Independence landings.
Mr. Sutton was cranking the car which was in gear. It started in motion, broke the chain and was the end of the ferry and plunged into the river shoving Mr. Sutton in ahead of it and running over him in the water. His face was badly cut and one hand, his left leg and side injured.
The car which was in water

about waist high was towed out slightly damaged.
Mr. Sutton is the father of Mrs. Virgil DeCoster of Independence and resides on the DeCoster farm in East Independence.

SUTTON RUN OVER IN RIVER BY CAR

INDEPENDENCE, Dec. 11.—Z. B. Sutton was pushed off the ferry into the Willamette river by

High Blood Pressure No Indication of Short Life

Millions Have Lived Normal Expectancy Despite This Handicap, Says Dr. Copeland, but It IS Essential That Certain Precautions Be Taken

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.
United States Senator from New York.
Former Commissioner of Health, New York City.

RECENTLY the death of a nationally known man was recorded. This man had been told he had high blood pressure. He never paid any attention to it, ignoring the advice of his physician.

The normal blood pressure for an adult ranges from 110 to 140. In a given person this may vary from time to time. Women, as a rule, have lower blood pressure than men.

High blood pressure is a sign of abnormality in persons of middle age. It usually results from some change in the blood vessels of the body, or in the vital organs, particularly the kidneys and heart. It is usually a condition of adult life. In youth it is usually temporary and is easily corrected.

Mulkey Now Living At Eugene, Where Assigned Recently

MONMOUTH, Dec. 11.—W. J. Mulkey, state police patrolman of this county, recently was promoted to the office of sergeant and assigned to duty in Eugene, has taken up his residence at that place, accompanied by Mrs. Mulkey.

2 Deaths in Amity-Same Day; Walling And R. Rosenbalm

AMITY, Dec. 11.—Frederick Walling passed away at Amity, Wednesday at the age of 71 years. Memorial services will be at the Baptist church here Saturday at 2 p. m. Commitment services will be in the Amity cemetery.

Robert L. Rosenbalm who has been quite ill for some time, passed away at his home Wednesday afternoon. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon at the Methodist church.

MRS. MAXWELL LEAVES LINCOLN

Mrs. D. R. Ruble has been entertaining at their home for a week, her sister, Mrs. W. N. Maxwell of Los Angeles, Calif., who left for her home Thursday.

Mrs. Maxwell makes frequent trips to Oregon as she was born and reared in the Polk county hills.