

The Oregon Statesman

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

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Tariffs and Topcoats

A week ago the Capital Journal proclaimed a great scoop in republishing an advertisement of a Seattle firm which boasted that Congressman Hawley, co-author of the tariff bill, was wearing one of their imported English topcoats. Treason within the gates, the Capital Journal shouted, because Cong. Hawley has been rated an ardent advocate of protection for home industry. It declared: "Mr. Hawley has his home in Salem, but buys his clothes in Seattle from a British firm of importers, which speaks for his cooperation in upbuilding home industry and patronizing Salem merchants."

Unfortunately for the Capital Journal it let its venom against the veteran congressman outrun the customary prudence of journalism to make investigation before rushing into print. But that paper never waits to investigate if it sees a chance to "smear Hawley". If it had, it would have found out these facts:

That the particular topcoat was purchased in a Salem store, at Bishop's.
That this is a line of topcoats carried at Bishop's and purchased and worn by many Salem people.
That while the cloth is an English weave, the same as a great many fabrics used in this country for coatings and suitings, on account of the tariff the cut-up garments are not finished and imported, but are imported unfinished and the finishing is done in this country, thus getting a lower tariff rate.

While a man rarely is subjected to an inquisition on the clothes he buys, Cong. Hawley has wired this information to Ronald C. Glover, Salem attorney:

"Re editorial Capital Journal bought overcoat of Bishop's and suits of Mosher and another Salem firm also haberdashery. Mrs. Hawley had her suits made by Salem concern. Never made purchases in Seattle."

Thus it turns out that Cong. and Mrs. Hawley do their shopping for apparel right here in Salem, making their selections from the garments and goods carried by Salem merchants and shown to them. Whether Congressman Hawley called for a pedigree of this topcoat before buying it we do not know. A representative of the Seattle house which merchants the line through this territory happened to be in the store when Hawley bought the coat and so learned who the buyer was. Probably Hawley did just like any other man who buys clothing: he went to his home town store where he was accustomed to trade and picked out the garment he liked, which would fit him and which was offered at a price he could afford. To one of Hawley's massive build probably the first consideration was to get a coat big enough for him.

So much for that. It may be added that the tariff was never intended to be an embargo but an equalizer which would enable domestic producers and manufacturers to get higher prices for their products. And who should pay the tariff included in the price of a topcoat if not Cong. Hawley who helped clap the tariff on? The Capital Journal has no room to bellyache because it is a free trade paper anyway; and if its ideas prevailed most all the topcoats worn in this country would be of English manufacture.

Now let us tell one.
Recently this writer helped solicit funds from local merchants for the Salem Ad club. We came to one merchant who related with high indignation a rumor he had just heard that a certain editor in this town had gone to a restaurant run by a JAP and bought a cup of coffee. He declared to high heaven what an outrage that was. He himself was a Jew, of a race which has often felt the sting of persecution.
Coffee and topcoats. On such trivial matters hang the destinies of editors, politicians and states!

Bonds and Water

BY a majority of 603 the voters who expressed themselves at the election Tuesday authorized the issuance of \$2,500,000 in general obligation bonds for the acquisition of a water system. A preference in favor of the Little North Fork of the Santiam as a supply source was expressed. While only 36% of the registered voters took the trouble to vote on the most important financial question ever submitted to the voters of the city, it is difficult to say that the result would have been changed had a full vote been cast. There is always that alibi in case of a light vote. The issues were presented quite fully and the voters decided the question. Whether they like it or not the minority must bow to the will of the majority, or to the majority of the voting minority.

As forcefully and yet as fairly as it could the Statesman opposed the bond issue of \$2,500,000 for two reasons:

(1) We felt the sum was just \$1,000,000 more than was necessary to provide the city with an abundance of pure, wholesome drinking water free from taste or odor.

(2) We felt that the interest and principal charge on a bond issue of this size would inevitably result either in higher taxes or in higher water rates, when neither was justified.

The fact that a majority disagreed with us does not change our views which were arrived at after a rather thorough study of the Salem problem. If the system goes through as now planned, time will tell whether we were right or wrong.

The Statesman has consistently supported municipal ownership of our water system, believing that that would be the best solution. We regret however that a smaller bond issue could not have been proposed which we would have felt justified in supporting, because too heavy a burden of debt is fatal to a publicly owned plant the same as a privately owned plant.

The question is raised as to whether a majority vote prevails, or a 2-3rds vote. That is a legal question, but as this was a charter amendment a majority vote is supposed to be sufficient.

We hope the legality of the bond issue will be promptly put to the test. That will be a delay of months and is required before the bonds are saleable. Instead of spending money for a reappraisal at this time the first move should be to have the courts pass on the validity of the bond issue. The reason for speed is this: that if we are to spend \$2,500,000 of the money derived from a bond issue the action should be prompt to take advantage of low prices now prevailing, and to give employment to men who need work.

Charlie Wilson had a request for continuation of \$500 for advertising and the budget committee cut it down to \$250. The only trouble with Charlie is that he is too modest. He should have asked for two and a half million for "advertising" and the public would have voted it.

Yesterdays

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

December 17, 1906

Striking motormen and conductors recently brought Portland street car service to a halt last night. Increased wages and non-discrimination against union men are sought.

One of the finest depots between Portland and San Francisco has been promised Salem by the Southern Pacific company. The present depot will be remodeled and 40 foot additions made at each end.

Nationwide shortage of coal is moving state and federal government heads to demand relief from the situation. Trains are stalled for lack of fuel and industries hampered.

December 17, 1921

An apple weighing 33 ounces yesterday was displayed in Salem by J. J. Stratton. Many of the apples he took to the cannery were too large to go in the machines.

Members of the Willamette Valley Highway association, residents of the west side of the river, are seeking location of a permanent highway from Dayton south to West Salem.

WASHINGTON — The first great stride toward a fire-power treaty limiting naval armaments was taken last night when the United States, Great Britain and Japan announced final agreement on the American 5-5-3 ratio.

New Views

Yesterday Statesman reporters asked: "How do you feel about the results in the city water bond election?"

George Hug, educator: "Well, the people voted it. Now, let it alone. I think it's poor sportsmanship to find fault."

Zollie Volchok, high school student: "I didn't give a darn. Much as I read about it, it seemed like a good thing."

P. G. Thatcher, barber: "Oh, boy! I did not notice the water tasted any different this morning. Guess it hasn't run down yet. Ha! Ha!"

Dr. W. H. Hobson, physician: "I think the end results will be terrible. I'm against municipal ownership in any and all forms."

Fred Denison, elevator operator: "It's all right. Probably should have been done 20 years ago."

Mrs. Ivan Martin, attorney: "I would not express my opinion just now. I'll save my remarks for some time later."

Mrs. William McGilchrist, Jr., housemaker: "Now that we've it, meet it and pay for it and make the best of it."

Daily Thought

"The passions are the only orators that always persuade by ear, as it were, a natural art, the rules of which are infallible; and the simplest man with passion is more persuasive than the most eloquent without it."
—La Rochefoucauld.

Daily Health Talks

By ROYAL S. COPELAND, M. D.

WHEN a baby is taken away from the mother's breast, it is necessary that it be given a proper formula. The formula may not be successful at first and then must be changed. This can only be done under the advice and supervision of a physician.

It is important that the formula be varied from time to time as the child grows older. The customary change is to increase the amount of milk used and to decrease the amount of water. Whatever nutritive element is added to the milk is likely also to be increased gradually.

Many physicians now recommend that infants be placed upon cereals and other solid foods as soon as possible. It is amazing to see an infant take nourishment from a spoon at as early an age as two months. Not only do they seem to enjoy this novel experience, but they put on weight and seem to develop rapidly.

The child requires attention if it does not take its nourishment well, loses most of its bottle, or if it cries and frets a lot. Its stools must be given carefully. If an infant has loose and the doctor's attention should be called to the fact and his advice obtained.

If a child is not well and is not taking the proper nourishment the muscles become flabby. The infant bright smile that most infants have disappears. Appetite is poor and it is restless at night. It cries, is irritable and doesn't sleep at all during the day.

Infants require abundant food, yet this cannot be given in bulk. It must be carefully measured and gradually increased in quantity. If an infant were able to talk, it would tell just what it likes and what it dislikes. Since it cannot do that, it must be given simple food that is easily digested. Proper food is essential to building up the tone and strength of the body.

All infants should be given regularly some form of cod liver oil beginning soon after birth. This may be given in the form of a green, or perhaps more advantageously in one of the new simple forms.

To help your infant develop into a healthy and happy child is not a difficult matter. It is essential to talk with your physician or have him visit the baby. If this is impossible because of your limited means, you may go to a baby clinic. There changes in food will be advised and instruction of general value will be given.

Answers to Health Queries
A. M. Q.—I am troubled with ingrown hairs about the face and chin. What can be done for this disturbance?
A.—Be sure to shave with the grain of the skin, never against it; also be sure to keep the face well soaped and moist while shaving.

L. M. J. Q.—What causes the teeth to chip?
A.—Consult your dentist.

BROOKLYN, Q.—What causes the toes to itch at night? They do not seem to bother me in the daytime?
A.—This may be due to ringworm, or eczema or to a nervous condition. Try to locate the cause and then proper treatment can be outlined.

MR. M. G. A. Q.—What causes foul breath?
A.—This may be due to diseased tonsils, decayed teeth, nasal catarrh, indigestion or constipation.

HERE'S HOW

By EDSON

THE BIGGER THEY ARE THE HARDER THEY FALL!



A MACHINE THAT WILL PRINT MUSIC AS YOU PLAY IT IS THE INVENTION OF GATES UNDERWOOD, SAN FRANCISCO MECHANIC

DESPITE THE AUTO'S POPULARITY, THE AVERAGE AMERICAN WALKS EIGHT MILES EVERY DAY

TESTING 500 MEN, U. S. PUBLIC HEALTH SERVICE FOUND SIZE NO INDICATION OF STRENGTH. INSTEAD, THE SMALLER, COMPACTLY BUILT MEN HAD MORE STRENGTH AND STAMINA THAN THE LARGER ONES

Tomorrow: "The Sacred Calabashes"

BITS for BREAKFAST

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Across the plains in '32:
(Continuing from yesterday):
Wrote Ball in his diary Aug. 1, 1832: "Mrs. Milton Sublette (a quary) had child and the next day she mounted her horse, the babe was put in a basket fast down and hung on the pommel of her saddle, and she rode 15 miles that day. Mrs. Sublette had a child about 3 years of age who rode a gentle pony. The child was so fastened on with blankets as to keep it upright, and the pony followed the train with loose horses, never straying far with its charge."

Ball wrote that they crossed the Portneuf Aug. 5 and camped on a branch of that stream two days, drying more meat; started west the 12th, and the 16 independent trappers separated from them, going into California. The Wyeth and Milton Sublette party were near the American Falls Aug. 19. They wandered south to the Humboldt river, and then Milton Sublette and his trappers left them Aug. 26, and Capt. Wyeth and his men, proceeding in a northwesterly direction, reached the Snake again Sept. 10. On the 20th they met the Sublette party again. The party met Shoshone Indians and by signs, made them understand they wished to go to Fort Walla Walla. Ball wrote:

"That (Walla Walla) being the only word in common between us, the conversation had to be by signs. An Indian drew a map on the sand, one sign meant river, making a motion of paddling; another the trail, by pointing to a horse. We understood that we were to keep down the river three sleeps (laying his head on his hands and shutting his eyes three times), thus striving to understand we were to go by day and, if we whipped up, could cover the ground in two days. There the river went into the mountains, and we were to go over these mountains, and sleep; then another range, and sleep; then making a sign of a plain, then two more sleeps, and then Walla Walla. I was quite confident I understood him, even if it was by signs. It proved as he said, and was a great help to us. ... Capt. Wyeth took four men and the best horses and started ahead for Walla Walla." (They had run out of provisions; nearly starved; killed and ate an old horse.) Oct. 14, Ball wrote: "I noticed in the western horizon something stationary, although it looked like a cloud in the bright sky. It proved (I afterwards found) the grand and snowy Mount Hood. This we hailed as a discovery, and the grandest sight we had yet seen."

They subsisted on berries. Found some Indians and bought dried bear meat and elder berries. Arrived at Fort Walla Walla Oct. 18; Wyeth had been there two days. Tasted bread for the first time since June 1. Took a boat of the Hudson's Bay company and proceeded down the Columbia; two French Canadian trappers going with them. Reached Fort Vancouver Oct. 29, nine days from Fort Walla Walla. "We were a hard looking set," wrote Ball, "but we were most hospitably received."

Ball and four others started down the river in an Indian canoe Nov. 3; "passed many of the company's sloops, and Indians singing as they paddled their canoes," wrote Ball. They went to the spot Fort Clatsop where Lewis and Clark wintered; got a yawl and a man to sail it and crossed over to Chinook point, and encamped and at low tide went three miles around the point to the seashore. Wrote Ball:

"I urged the men to go with me, but all declined. So I went alone to look on the broad Pacific, with nothing between me and Japan. Standing on the brink of the great Pacific, with the waves washing my feet, was the happiest hour of my long journey. There I watched until the sun sank beneath the water. Then by the light of the moon I returned to camp, feeling I had not crossed the continent in vain." They were back at Fort Vancouver Nov. 16. As of the 17th, Ball wrote:

"I asked the doctor (Dr. McLoughlin) for some employment. He repeatedly answered me that I was a guest and not expected to work. But after much urging, he said if I was willing he would like me to teach his own son and the other boys in the fort, of whom there were a dozen. So the boys were sent to my room to be instructed. All were half-breeds, as there was not a white woman in Oregon." (Dr. McLoughlin's son, David, was a quarter-breed, his mother being the daughter of a Scotch factor who had taken to wife the daughter of a Chepewa chief.)

Thus John Ball became the first school teacher in the Oregon country. The reader has likely heard of the "bull boat" of the pioneers. In his diary, Ball described the making of the first one he saw. Writing on June 12, 1832, of the Laramie fork of the Platte, where the stream was high he said:

"Here we halted to make 'bull boats' and rafts to carry ourselves and goods across the river. It is made of willow branches 12 or 14 feet long, each about one and a half inches at the butt end. These ends were fixed in the ground in converging rows at the proper distance from each other, and as they approached nearer the ends of the branches were brought nearer together and bound firmly together like ribs of a great basket; and then they took other twigs of willow and wove them into these stuck in the ground so as to make a sort of firm, long, huge basket. After this was completed they sewed together a number of buffalo skins and with them covered the whole; and after the different parts had been trimmed off smooth, a 'bull fire' was made under the 'bull boat', taking care to dry the skins moderately; and as they gradually dried and acquired a due degree of heat they rubbed buffalo tallow all over the outside of it so as to allow it to enter into all the seams of the centers, now no longer a

"The Gay Bandit of the Border"

By TOM GILL

SYNOPSIS
In the Mexican desert, a masked rider, his gun still warm, hides in the scrubby mesquite as the cavalry rides 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, tall and handsome Ted Radcliffe arrives at Verdugo Junction. He is met by a pretty girl who drives him to the home of his friend, Bob Hartman. She leaves without giving her name. While waiting for Bob, Ted goes riding. He rescues a boy being beaten by two Mexicans in Paço Morales' employ. They threaten him with the vengeance of their leader, Jno. Later Ted meets the girl acquaintance of the morning at a dinner given by Major Blount of the U. S. Army. She is Adela Morales, niece of Paço Morales, the man of power in Mexico. All eyes turn to Morales when El Coyote, the bandit, is mentioned.

CHAPTER VI
"El Coyote, yes. His chief amusement is in robbing me. You will hear much of El Coyote, señor. The bandit most famous of the southwest border. Also he does me the honor to be my personal enemy, although I have never seen him. But his raids are almost always against me. Not too freely do men speak of him, señor, for no one knows who are his friends."

"He has friends?"
"Friends? Of a surety. Friends and followers—perhaps powerful ones. He would create a legend, this El Coyote, that he is the protector of the poor and that he steals only from the rich. Bueno! It is an empty gesture, to refrain from plundering peasants, no?"

"Is he American or Mexican?"
"We do not surely know, although I am certain he is American."
Blount's laugh boomed from the lower end of the table. "Morales never ever admit the possibility that this border thief is one of his Mexican cousins."

The Spaniard raised his hands in a wide gesture. "I am sure he is not. His ways, they are not Latin ways. He has, if you will pardon me, the sudden brutality of the American bad man."

"Has no one ever seen him?"
"Not without his mask, señor. No one, that is, who has lived. We know he rides a white horse and that he carries two automatics at his side. He is one of those rare men who shoot equally well with right hand or left. But all that is what you call hearsay."

Radcliffe leaned forward. "Tell me more about him."
Morales smiled in quiet amusement. "You love adventure, do you? Bueno! This El Coyote has gathered a band, and they live somewhere toward the foothills in Mexico. From there they swoop down on the ranches, plundering them of cattle and sometimes of gold. In two years this bandit king has cost me many thousand pesos and the lives of six men. To me it has been an expensive form of entertainment, and the end—quien sabe? The Mexican cavalry have hunted him, but they are not fierce—not vigorous. Almost I think they do not want to catch him. Partly they are afraid, and partly do they sympathize."

"Sometimes I sympathize with him myself," murmured the major's wife.
The Spaniard inclined his head. "It is the privilege of your charming sex to be sentimental, señora. But it is a gift that makes good soldiers and bearing a considerable blow without damage. Then the willow-ribbed buffalo skin allowed vehicle was carefully pulled from the ground—behold! a boat, capable of transporting men, horses and goods over a pretty strong current."

"At the sight of it we Yankees all burst into a loud laugh, whether from surprise or pleasure I do not know."
They again used their "bull boats" on June 19, in crossing the Platte where it comes from the south, and in getting over the Snake July 26, at the point where Wyeth built Fort Hall two years later.

John Ball wrote in his diary in 1832 and 1833, many complimentary words about the beauties of Oregon, and the wonderful natural resources and advantages of this then wholly undeveloped region. He left it only because he could not foresee that it would soon be peopled and provided with a civilized society.

Morales showed no slightest sign of irritation. "Bueno. But perhaps the big fish believes that for the good of the border country it would do no harm if these little fish were eaten up. Today is the day of ancient things, no? You Americans have taught us that. And it is not efficient for every hundred acres of land to have a ranchhouse and family when I can control half a million acres without all the waste of money that these little ranchers bring. Still, long ago they would have been driven out had it not been for this El Coyote protector of theirs. This country is for great herds of cattle. It has been that since first my ancestors took it from the Indian. It is not meant to be cut up into silly farms and straggling villages. It is a country for the few and the strong."

The major had risen. His wife whispered to Radcliffe, "The time for that big speech has come."
Impressively the major coughed. "I have some interesting information for all of you," he began importantly. "It is in regard to this bandit. Señor Morales, you have long wanted the use of my cavalry in running down El Coyote. I'll admit that nothing could have given my boys more pleasure than a little bandit hunting, but that wasn't our job until we got orders to go ahead. Well, you'll be glad to know this afternoon I received telegraphic instructions from Washington to take the field until El Coyote is either killed or driven from the country. I promise you that in one month we will have him."

A gleam of intense pleasure, a kind of animal ferocity, flared for a moment in Morales' eyes. His hands made the motion of applause. "Bueno, bueno! That means battle. It means—" He stopped, and, following his eyes, Radcliffe saw a figure standing in the doorway.
The major's wife touched her guest's arm.
"Don Bob," she said.

Outlined against the dim light of the farther room stood an erect, slender figure in evening clothes. To Radcliffe's watching eyes there was an immense air of repose about the man, a sense of quiet confidence, coupled, just how Radcliffe couldn't say, with a great alertness. His temples were graying. His eyes moved steadily from one face to another. Quietly the man moved to his hostess's chair.
"So sorry to be late." And the voice, when he spoke, was in harmony with the impression he evoked. Clear and eager, and behind it lay that same assurance and confidence his quiet eyes spoke of.

The major waved him toward a seat, but Don Bob had already seen Radcliffe and stepped forward. Unhappily he grasped the younger man's hand.
"It's good to see you, Ted." With a swift glance he appraised the straight, strong body and nodded in silent approval. "I'd hate to try lifting you on my shoulder now, Ted. The years have done well by you. You—yes, you look like your father, but—so much bigger." Again he laid a hand on Radcliffe's shoulder, then passed to his seat.

"There's a separate portion of Hall reserved for late dinner guests," Aunt Clara scolded, as the man took his place at her left.
"Hell enough to know I've missed at least two courses of the best dinner in Verdugo. Dreadfully sorry. I made the last three miles from the ranch in ten minutes over that broken-down cow trail." Don Bob raised his eyes to the major. "But what was that impassioned speech I interrupted?"

And Blount, ever eager to pass on his moral of news, replied: "The United States government, which is my small capacity I serve, is tired of El Coyote's playfulness. Tomorrow the cavalry and I take the field in Mexico."
Don Bob's eyebrows raised. "How can you go hunting there?"
"We'll ask permission from the Mexican authorities to hunt the bandit wherever he goes."
Confidently Morales added: "The Mexican cavalry will give whatever you ask. I can answer for that." With a gesture of dismissal the Spaniard turned toward Don Bob. "Important news, eh, Don Bob?"
(To Be Continued)

MORTGAGES INVESTMENTS INSURANCE

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Moratorium is Ruled no Issue For Party Vote

WASHINGTON, December 16—(AP)—Concentration on a slash in governmental expenditures was agreed upon here by a score of democratic leaders as the first item of the party's legislative program.

They also came to the conclusion the Hoover moratorium was not a question on which the party could take sides. It was left to the personal views of the membership.

Farmers Achieve Success in War On Higher Taxes

ST. PAUL, Minn. Dec. 16—(AP)—Minnesota farmers are beating the drums in a tax reduction parade sweeping three north central states.

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